R. R. Cammett & Co. Northern Hotel, Stirling. GENERAL GRIST MILL Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Cammett & Co. Grain, Produce, Provisions, Coal, Salt, Cement, Plaster, Fanning Mill Screens, Feed Cutters, Root Pulpers, Chaff Cutters, Corn Shellers, Grain Crushers, Scales of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. DIX, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 349. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 3, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

About the time the employees of the Crown Lands Department were making the examination of the Free Grant lands there was a petition circulated by myself bearing upon the lands in mention. The first day the petition was presented I met with Mr. Wm. Coe, who expressed his surprise that such a step should be taken when he was willing to satisfy all parties concerned as to the honesty of the cause he was pursuing. He requested me to desist from taking any further steps as to its circulation at that time as Mr. Mowat, Mr. Pardee and Bishop Lynch would be at his own iron mine in Wollaston, in about three weeks on a visit of inspection, and then I should have an interview with those gentlemen and get a full explanation and every satisfaction, as he (Coe) would send for and bring me to the mine for such purpose. This conversation took place in the presence of a third party, and can be fairly established. Time passed on and as far as we know no visit from the Toronto gentlemen took place. What knavish idea must have entered Mr. Coe's head when he introduced the Bishop's name and for what purpose I will leave you to conjecture. Some considerable time had elapsed when I dropped Mr. Coe a note requesting an explanation respecting the non-fulfilment of his promise and received the following reply :—

THANET, Nov. 2nd, 1882.

CHAS. K. OAR, ESQ.,

DEAR SIR,—Your favor reached me before leaving the mine at Wollaston. I hardly know how to answer you as I do not know what you want. If your friends are out you spoke of and want any lot or lots I have I shall be glad to let them or any one else who may choose to settle on them have them. Owing to the bye-elections the members of the Government who are coming down here have not been able to leave Toronto. I am going there next week, should like to see you on my return. Shall drop you a line from Madoc to meet me down at our mine in Wollaston.

Yours truly,

WM. COE.

On the 6th of November, 1882, I sent a copy of the petition to the Commissioner, accompanied by a letter of inquiry as to the condition of affairs in reference to the negotiations of Coe and his associates respecting these vacant lands. I received no answer, the reason of which may appear from the following correspondence between me and Mr. McMullen, one of the parties connected with Mr. Coe. Sometime about the 1st of December, 1882, Mr. McMullen paid me a visit, stating in conversation that he had been to Toronto and had seen the Commissioner who had placed the copy of the petition and also the letter in his hands, requesting him to see me and make some arrangements that would give general satisfaction, as he (the Commissioner) would not carry out the arrangement unless McMullen did so. Mr. McMullen and I arranged that he was to pay my expenses to and from Toronto to have an interview with Mr. Pardee at such time as might prove convenient to all concerned. The following will explain the matter :—

ROSIN HOUSE, TORONTO, Dec. 5, '82.

CHAS. K. OAR, ESQ.,

DEAR SIR,—I must apologise for the delay in writing to you. I came up here last week and found Mr. Pardee absent from the city. To-day I called and told him of my visit to Faraday. He said he had not written to you as he intended in consequence of my telling him that I would see you. So I suppose you have had no letter at all. He will be glad to see you at the earliest time convenient, but expected to be so busy getting ready for the session that it would be impossible to set a day just now, but promises to do so shortly. When he does I will send you the money as agreed.

Yours truly,

S. MCMULLEN.

But the promise mentioned in the letter was never fulfilled, so the next step I took was a letter addressed to the Commissioner, 20th Sept., 1883, enquiring respecting the copy of the petition and also the letter that was sent with it to which the following reply was received :—

TORONTO, 27th Sept., 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Yours of the 20th inst., addressed to the Hon. Mr. Pardee relating to a petition against selling by the Crown of certain lands in the townships of Limerick, Wollaston and Faraday, has been received. Mr. Pardee is not at present in the city but immediately upon his return your letter will be laid before him.

Yours truly,

THOS. W. GIBSON.

I would think this sufficient to satisfy the settlers of the above mentioned townships the reason the petition was not circulated.

CHAS. K. OAR.

Faraday, Nov. 9, 1883.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recomending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by all Druggists.

—A nice stock of Scotch Tweeds—our own direct importation. JOHN DALE & SON.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind, colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 20	to	$5 50
Wheat, per bushel	1 02	to	1 07
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 57
Peas, "	0 65	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 75	to	0 80
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Hogs "	5 00	to	5 50

Belleville Markets:

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 75
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	5 50
Sheepskins	0 70	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

Township of Madoc.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1884, will be held in

HARRIS' HALL, ELDORADO,

—ON—

Monday, Dec. 31st inst,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows :—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Rimmington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Rupert's school house. G. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, jr, Returning Officer.

The election will take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. B. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Jan'y 7th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary

GREAM & McDONALD.

SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.

CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

325 Acres. FONTHILL NURSERIES. 325 Acres.

The largest in the Dominion.

Salesmen Wanted

Steady employment, affixed salaries to all willing to work. MEN AND WOMEN can have pleasant Work the Year Round

Good Agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

Music Teacher.

MRS. J. STEPHENS, begs to intimate to the public generally that she is prepared to attend pupils at their own residences, to give instructions in music—Piano and Organ. Studies—Secular and Classical music, with Harmony and Thorough Bass. 345

TOY TRUNKS.

SATCHELS, &C.,

—FOR—

CHRISTMAS,

—AT—

THOS. ROBERTS'

BOOT and SHOE STORE.

Madoc, Dec. 15, 1883. 332.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION!

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership of BOWEN & ELLIS, Grocers, etc., Madoc, has been dissolved, the business in future to be carried on by D. R. Bowen.

All accounts due the late firm are to be paid to the said D. R. Bowen, who also assumes all liabilities.

D. R. BOWEN.
E. ELLIS.

Madoc, Nov. 20, 1883.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. P. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

FRESH OYSTERS

NOW ARRIVING.

Prices will decline as the season advances.

We are also receiving Fresh New Green and Dried Foreign Fruits, such as

FIGS, DATES, ALMERIA GRAPES, LEMONS, TARRAGONA ALMONDS, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.

We have a nice assortment of

CANNED GOODS

suitable to our trade.

Also a fresh consignment of

Crawford's Pure Package Teas,

which are giving such good satisfaction to our customers.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Oct. 17, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc. - Ont.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Madoc village, about the middle of November, two yearling Heifers. Owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

JAMES KIRK.

Dec. 12th. 346-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME on the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 6th con. Madoc, on or about the 1st of October last, a stray Steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take him away.

D. FRASER.

Madoc, Dec. 9th. 346-3w

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed Conveyancer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 343

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from scenic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK. Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1883. 293

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to

W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, Flowers, &c.

CENTERVILL, - ONTARIO.

WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally that he will call on them personally in this vicinity, and is prepared to furnish stock at reduced rates on account of having his stock secured before the advance in prices, and is offering a few new and well tested varieties which he can recommend where hardiness is required.

Madoc, Sept. 25th, 1883. 295

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

The Queen's Bed.

The London *Truth* says:—According to a weekly contemporary, "it may not be generally known that the Queen invariably takes her own bed with her wherever she may be travelling." People would infer from this statement that her majesty's "own bed" forms a part of the royal baggage. The Queen always sleeps in beds of precisely the same pattern and made up in exactly the same way. They are all manufactured at Windsor Castle, and there is one with accessories at each royal residence in this country, at the Villa Hohenlohe at Baden, at Rosenau, near Coburg, and on board the Victoria and Albert. When the Queen pays a visit or goes abroad, a bed on the usual pattern is made and dispatched from Windsor in advance to be in readiness for her. One was sent last year to Mentone, and three years earlier another went to Baveno. At Dunrobin, Floors and other country houses at which the Queen has been a guest her special bed has usually been left as a memento of the royal visit.

Sealskins.

The seal, furnishing the rich fur, a cloak of which is an article dear to the heart of fashionable women, inhabits both the Arctic and the Antarctic seas. Greenland, Newfoundland, the Baltic, and the southern polar shores, all supply a quota of these much sought after animals. From a paper in the last *Quarterly Review*, a very readable paper, by the way, we get a sketch of a district which yields many of the "Fur Seals of Commerce."

The scene is the Pribylov Islands, two small specks of land situated on the eastern side of Behring's sea, and ceded in 1867 by Russia, along with the adjoining mainland Alaska, to the United States Government. The islands are but a few square miles in area, their population in 1880 was but 390, and yet the annual revenue they yield to the American exchequer is over £50,000, to which sum falls to be added the handsome profits realised by the company to whom the islands are let. This result has been achieved by one of the most provident and far-seeing pieces of state management that the history of the commercial world affords. The islands are the home during six months of the year of multitudes of the fur seals of commerce. The number has been estimated on reliable statistical grounds as 4,700,000. This number is kept practically constant by the effective protection of the animals. Only 10,000 are allowed to be killed each year, and from among the victims are strictly prohibited the breeding males, who are over five years of age and whose pelts are commercially worthless, and all the females young and old. Only the "bachelors" or young males of three or four years are allowed to be taken and they are captured on certain nights in the months of June and July, before daybreak.

The Silks that Wear Longest.

After the silk passes from the dyer's hands the manner in which it is woven is of essential importance. All other things being equal, goods woven with an equal weft and woof is the most durable, hence the strongest silk is the old-fashioned taffeta or glace silk of a generation ago. Corded silks are beautiful, but between the reps of the goods are interstices for the dust to collect in, which, if allowed to remain, speedily cuts into the fabric; and no corded goods can be made without some part of the weave being heavier and exerting strain on the lighter portion. Taffeta silks, from the lightness of their construction, are usually hand-made goods. Large quantities of inexpensive striped and checked taffetas known as summer silks, are woven in Switzerland in a circuit of about thirty miles around the city of Zurich. Whole families of Swiss peasants, including the man of the house, his wife, sons and buxom daughters, are employed together at hand looms. A checked taffeta under a dollar will usually outwear several silks which range in prices from $1 to $2 a yard and are made as silks at this price usually are, by the less durable processes of the power-loom, where the weaver never stops to tie a thread; and the delicate fibre of the silk must be tightly twisted to bear the strain of the rougher handling of wholesale work. A goods equally as strong as taffeta is India foulard, sometimes called handkerchief silk. These goods are woven in a country where the heathen workmen have not yet learned the clever shams which are practised in the Christian lands. All foulard silks are dyed and stamped after they are woven, except in the case of pongee silk which is the natural color of the reeled silk-webb. French foulards are an inferior machine-goods, and are mixed with large quantities of "chappe," or short silk, which is rough and liable to break apart at a slight strain. Short silk differs from long silk—which is the continuous thread spun by the worm and reeled off at the filature—in being composed of the waste of the filature. The silk which is broken or tangled in reeling, the rough silk on the outside of every cocoon, and the silk of perforated cocoons from which the moth has emerged, are all torn apart and spun again by artificial means, like cotton or flax. Chappe is at best a species of silk "sheddy," and is often mixed with cotton or some other vegetable fibre to strengthen it. Large quantities of foulard goods are made in the country which are similar to the French goods. The durable "Louisine" summer silks are woven with an even weft and woof, and are composed of raw or half-boiled silk, part of the natural glue of the cocoon being left in the goods.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Mother's Turn.

"It is mother's turn to be taken care of now."

The speaker was a winsome young girl, whose bright eyes, fresh color and eager looks told of light-hearted happiness. Just out of school, she had the air of culture which is an added attraction to a blithe young face. It was mother's turn now. Did she know how my heart went out to her for her unselfish words? Too many mothers, in their love for their daughters, entirely overlook the idea that they themselves need recreation. They do without all the easy, pretty and charming things, and say nothing about it and the daughters do not think there is any self-denial involved. Jennie gets the new dress and mother wears the old one, turned upside down and wrong side out. Lucy goes on the mountain trip, and mother stays at home and keeps house, Emily is tired of study and must lie down in the afternoon, but mother, though her back aches, has no time for such indulgences. Girls, take good care of your mothers. Coax them to let you relieve them of some of the harder duties which, for years, they have patiently borne.—*Presbyterian.*

The Queen of All.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the showy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheeks but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken; but those are the lips which has kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radience of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you, you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out, you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms, and carry you home and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

Non-Poisonous Disinfectants.

The antiseptic properties of carbolic acid have long been known, and this substance, in its liquid state, is extensively used in operations by surgeons. As a non-poisonous disinfectant the acid, in a vaporized condition, is said to be invaluable in hospitals and sick-rooms, and the following is a simple plan recommended by Messrs. F. C. Calvert & Co., of Manchester, the manufacturers not only of the acid, but also of a carbolic vaporizer, for the use of which apparatus detailed particulars are given.

Place an ordinary house shovel over the fire until it becomes thoroughly hot (but not red hot); then take it to the centre of the room and pour in the shovel an ounce (back of each bottle is graduated in ounces) of No. 4 or No. 5 carbolic; lean the shovel so that no fluid can fall to the floor, and the carbolic will be readily given off in vapor sufficient to fill an ordinary room. This will disinfect the air of the room, and as genuine carbolic (more properly called phenol or phenylic acid) is not a mineral corrosive acid, the vapor in no way will injure pictures, metals, or fabrics. It is highly beneficial in many infectious diseases, and having been sufficiently proved to benefit lungs affected by tubercle, it may be safely inhaled to a reasonable extent, and it can be diluted if weaker vapor is wanted. The No. 4 fluid can be more easily tolerated because of its extra purity, and to many its odor is decidedly pleasant, if not excessively employed. Daily use of this process is strongly recommended when infectious diseases are present or feared, and it will be found serviceable in case of whooping-cough. The vapor is not at all inflammable unless the shovel be made red hot or held within two feet of fire or light, and the fluid will not injure carpets; but it should not be allowed to fall upon oil-cloths, painted or varnished wood-work or furniture.

If any raw carbolic acid should fall on the skin, it must promptly be rubbed off with a dry cloth, and the affected parts well rubbed with oil. If taken internally by mistake, sweet oil and castor oil should be at once administered in large doses, and no water used.—*Chamber's Journal.*

The Glossograph.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Vienna Electrical Exhibition is Gentill's glossograph, a little instrument by which speech is automatically reproduced as soon as it is uttered. A small apparatus is placed in the mouth of the speaker—in contact with the roof of his mouth, his tongue and lips—and on being connected with an electro-magnetic registering apparatus the sounds are committed to paper. It is constructed in such a manner as not to cause any inconvenience to the speaker; neither is it necessary that the voice should be raised, as it reproduces a whisper as exactly as a shout; the only condition is a correct and distinct articulation. According to the inventor's calculation, it will be possible to write four or five times as fast by means of the glossograph as has hitherto been possible even by the quickest writer. At first sight it appears as if this invention were but an improvement upon Edison's phonograph; it is, however of a much older date. It rests, unlike the former, on acoustic principle, and does not reproduce the sounds in a microscopical form. The chief obstacle to the introduction of the glossograph, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, will be the difficulty in deciphering the characters, but it is not impossible that with the help of a second automatic apparatus the characters produced by the glossograph may be translated into our common type writing. The orthography would doubtless appear strange, but in these days of phonetic spelling this might not long be a hindrance.

A contributor to a London scientific paper writes: "The poet has said, 'The toad wears yet a precious jewel in its head.' However beautiful, it cannot surpass, in lustre and beauty of setting, the eye of the flea (*Pulex iritans*). When viewed under a power of 200 or 300 diameters by reflected light, it presents a crystalline lens about 1,500 of an inch in diameter, surrounded by a dark brown or black rim, and sunk in a depression of rich chitinous covering of the head. If the light be judiciously applied, this combination of bright light in the lens with the middle tint of the surrounding yellow skeleton of the head and the dark supplied by the black rim—these being harmonized and blended by the shade and shadow of the depression, and assisted by the harmonious curve which bounds it dorsal margin—presents a combination worthy the study of the trained eye of the artist." It is to be feared that even its lovely eye will scarcely reconcile the *Pulex irritans* to those on whom it dines.

CLEANINGS.

A murderer in Kansas jail charges 5 cents for a look, and is thus doing a thriving business.

An Albany peanut vendor discovers that he looses 400 peanuts a day by people taking one as they pass by his corner.

Experiments in determining the height and velocity of the clouds, by means of photography are being made in England.

Florida newspapers have their joke about the swamp lands. Some of them say that the lands are to be sold by the gallon.

A Cincinnati physician has examined 140 of the best whistlers in the city, and finds them sadly lacking in mental development.

The engineer in charge of the government works at Key West has fished up a copper cannon of the fifteenth century. It belonged to the early Spanish invaders.

Judge Hoover, who once upon a time was Chief Justice of Arizona, is now chief waiter in a restaurant in Southern California. Judge Sattherthwaite, also of Arizona, is now doing tinker's jobs for a living.

The Memphis (Tenn.) *Avalanche* says that a census of Southern editors shows two Captains, seventeen Majors, seven Generals, and 1,826 Colonels. There are no privates and no officers below the rank of Captain.

The treasurer of Carroll County, Ark., placed $7,000 in an old boot for safe keeping, placing the boot in a pile of rubbish. Now he is trying to negotiate with the man who stole the boot.

A cane brought over in the Mayflower by William White, the father of Peregrine White, the first white child born in New England, is now in possession of Captain William White, of Yarmouth, Mass.

Kwang Lee the young Emperor of China, devotes three hours a day to studying the language of his country, but otherwise does nothing except ride in the Imperial Gardens. He will assume the reins of government personally on the 31st of next July, his fifteenth birthday.

The walls of Canton, China are of sandstone, capped with brick. They are twenty feet thick and from twenty-five to forty feet high. There are twelve outer gates, through which boats pass into the most east and west. The gates are all shut at night, and a guard is stationed near them to preserve order.

Jewelry-making is the biggest business of Providence, R. I. There are 184 manufacturing establishments, employing about 3,500 hands, and turning out $5,775,975 worth of goods annually. The manufacture began soon after the Revolution, and in 1805 there were four establishments. The city also makes 87 per cent. of the screws used in the country, and 2,340,000 pieces of prints during the year.

A banker at Osakis, Minn., has built a house which he thinks will defy the tornado. All the corners of the house are acute angles, giving this architectural freak the contour of a star. From the highest point of the roof the gutters sink suddenly, making great depressions. This angularity was, it is said, inspired by the banker's wife, who lives in constant dread of storm. The corners were made very sharp, to split tornadoes. The cellar walls are anchored in them, so that the house may not be blown down, without taking up the foundations. All the weather-boarding is put on in oblique lines.

Escapes From Edinburgh Castle.

"Edinboro Old Town," by Andrew Lang, is the opening paper in the January *Century*. Pennell's clever sketches supplement finely Mr. Lang's picturesque descriptions. Many romantic stories of the castle are told, among them the following: "If 'sinne' could sink town and tower, Edinburgh would centuries since have been with 'Memphis and Babylon and either Thebes.' In those old times, when a Scotch prince hated a man, he very commonly acted on the maxim, 'If you want a thing well done, do it yourself,' and dirked his foe with his own hand. This was the custom of the Duke of Albany, brother of James III., who slew John of Szongal, and in other ways so conducted himself that, in 1482, he was consigned to prison in the Castle. Thence Albany deemed that he was not likely to come forth alive, especially as his brother Mar had mysteriously vanished so mysteriously, indeed, that even now the manner of Mar's fate is unknown. Albany's friends sent a small ship to wait in the harbor of Leith, and a hamper of wine easily found admission to Albany's rooms in the Castle. The hamper contained ropes as well as wine, and when Albany had made his keepers drunk with the liquor, had dirked them, and thrown their mail-clad bodies to grill on the fire, he escaped to the ship at Leith by aid of the ropes. But the favorite way of escaping had a bland and child-like simplicity. The captive's wife paid him a visit, the pair exchanged clothes, and the prisoner walked out in the lady's petticoats! This old trick was played in the Castle as often as the 'confidence trick' in the capitals of modern civilization. Apparently it never missed fire, and we may conclude that in every case the turkeys were bribed. The only prisoner of note who ever failed was the first Marquis of Argyll, in 1601. The Marchioness came to see him in a sedan chair; he assumed her dress and coif, and stepped into the sedan. But presently he lost heart and stepped out again, though what he was afraid of it is difficult to guess. He could only die once, his execution was certain, and he might as well be shot privately, in the attempt to run away, as be decapitated publicly in the town where the great Montrose, his enemy, was done to death. When the Marquis's son, in his turn, was confined in the Castle, his ready brain conceived the novel idea of escaping, not in the dress of a lady, but in that of the lackey of his daughter-in-law. He let the lady's train drop in the mud, whereon, with the wit and coolness of a daughter of the Lindsays, she switched the dripping silk in his face, crying, 'Thou careless loon.' Then the soldiers laughed, and Argyll, for that time got clean away."

Lord Lorne has been trying to acclimatize the Canadian moose in Scotland, but the experiment is a failure. The moisture is too great for animals accustomed to the bracing air of Canada.

A CANADIAN IN CHINA.

Three Years in the Celestial Service—A Formidable Navy—Chinese Superstitions about the Sun—France has a Hard Bone to Bite.

Mr. Andrew P. Cleveland was born in Canada and went to sea in his sixteenth year. After serving for several years on the "Frederick F.," of St. John, N. B., he shipped on the Boston ship "Agnes" and sailed to Canton. Hearing that foreigners were employed in the Chinese navy, he put in an application and was offered a position on the "Tung-Hin," with promise of good wages if he was capable of teaching sailors how to handle the guns. He accepted, and remained from April, 1879, till September, 1882, in the Chinese service; his position was a very pleasant one, and he received none but the kindest treatment from his superiors.

The Chinese, Mr. Cleveland says, have nothing of a seafaring nature about them. But in 1862, seeing the uselessness of their junks against European war-ships, and being required also to put down piracy, the foundations of a navy were laid. Several gunboats that the British Government no longer wanted were handed over to the Chinese, and for nearly a dozen years served all the purposes for which that nation needed water craft. But in 1876, when the Formosa dispute occured between China and Japan, the fleet of the latter greatly troubled their continental neighbours. The Corea and Loo Choo difficulties followed, and the Chinese purchased fourteen first-class warships from an English builder. They are superior vessels, formidably armed and capable of high speed. The purchasers are greatly pleased with the ships and Japan is no longer dreaded. In fact, China has the better navy of the two. While Mr. Cleveland was still in the service the Government took another step. Two double-turreted ironclads were got from the shipyards of Stettin, and these corvettes completed a fleet of sixty vessels, of which the sixteen last referred to are the equals of any afloat. The old gunboats count for very little, but there are some very well built transports in the fleet.

The Chinese are as ingenious as Yankees. They buy an English waggon or American plough, and make others on their model. They are now building ships from the models of those they have bought, the work being directed by Germans or Americans. Doubtless good ships will be built, but it is to be questioned whether manufacturing will not prove most costly than purchase. Li Hang Chang, who really founded the navy, also organized the North China Navigation Company, which had twelve steamers a year ago. These in competition with the junks, have almost a monopoly of the carrying trade. In time of war it is provided that they shall act as transports. Mr. Cleveland describes Li Hung Caang, whom he often met, as a man of great energy. No state officer has more to contend with. He has the greatest difficulty in manning his navy, the people having a superstitious dread of the sea, and being got by the highest wages. The belief is that if a man lives three days on board he will not only have escaped the dreaded bad luck, but will be more fortunate on the sea than anywere else. Consequently, there are no deserters, after the miserable three days are over. The sailor is ridiculed by all his countrymen and he is an outcast. Li has procured Western officers and sailors without stint. Foreign assistance has done the work of organization, and most of the seamen are good able bodied fellows, well disciplined and capable, and under the authority of competent superintendents.

From my own personal observation, says Mr. Cleveland, I incline to think that the Chinese navy is now quite capable of maintaining the rights of the Empire. Japan is not alone interested. China maintains her dignity on the waters of the Yellow Sea, and as well as her position further south. The Annam affair is critical. The action of the French was regarded as one of intolerable impertinence before I left Canton. The Chinese are fearfully persistent in their opinions, and France will find that she will have a hard bone to bite. If the dispute comes to war, China without a navy could do nothing. But it has a navy, and beyond the shadow of doubt it will be employed in occasion of war, and employed so well that the world will know, what it now scarcely dreams of, that China has one of the best and most formidable of modern navies.

A Few Guesses.

A correspondent of the *Home Farm* says: "I wish there were not so much guess work in farming operations, but guessing from my own experience, I cannot afford to keep a butter cow without some kind of provender. I also guess that I cannot afford to grow roots or buy wheat bran for her. Corn ground in the ear two parts, and cotton seed meal one part, three quarts of the mixture night and morning, fed dry, has given us the best results in cow, milk and butter, and our customers never find fault. I have never had a cow eat at the shingles from the barn or chew bones, while upon this feed. If you have no cobs, throw in a small handful of ashes once or twice a week; also give them all the salt they will eat. For beef oxen I have decided that two dollars in corn meal and one in cotton seed will do as much as four in corn meal alone. The more experience I have in cotton seed, the better I am pleased with it, while the more I have with wheat bran the less I think of it. I know that smarter men than I feed bran and stick to it, and I often think I must have been mistaken and try it again, but always with the same unsatisfactory results. Barley meal gives good results for beef, pork and butter."

hat match you are lighting your cigar with is a very small thing, isn't it?" said a passenger who had shared my seat for a few miles. "A small thing; but you wouldn't believe the American people paid out $27,000,000 for matches last year, would you? It looks big, but it is a fact. Now, take a pencil and figure it out. Fifty millions of people in this country; they use on average five matches each per day; that is 250,000,000 matches daily, or 2,500,000 boxes of 100 matches in a box, every day. Last year these boxes retailed at 3 cents each, making $75,000 a day for matches, or $27,375,000 a year. And, then, to think that three-fourths of all these matches were supplied by one company. If they didn't make $8,000,000 clear profit out of it, they didn't make a cent."

DEATH OF THE CRAZY DOVE.

A Bird that Waited Long for her Mate and Died in the Same Way at Last.

A female dove, in Elmira, N. Y., whose peculiar actions for some time past gave it the name of the "crazy dove," was killed recently under these curious circumstances:

The bird was one of a pair that belonged to a young lady living near the Erie Railway track. A few months ago, in flying across the railroad track, the male bird came in contact with the smokestack of the Pacific express locomotive. It was killed instantly, and was thrown suddenly out of the sight of its companion. The female circled about in the air for a few minutes, in evident amazement at the sudden disappearance of her mate. She then flew to a mile post near by, and for a long time gave utterance to the mournful notes peculiar to the species. Suddenly she seemed to realize what had carried her companion from her, and she rose in the air and flew swiftly in the direction the train had taken.

She did not return for a long time. When she did return she alighted at her cote, where she remained for the rest of the day uttering her plaintive cries. The next morning, just before 7 o'clock, she flew to her position on the mile post, near the spot where her mate had disappeared the day before. When the express train came along she flew at the locomotive, hovering about the smoke stack and cab as if looking for her mate. She accompanied the train for about a mile, and then returned.

Every day she repeated her strange actions, taking her place at her lookout on the mile post at exactly the same time, and waiting for the train, no matter how late it might be, and then going through the same manœuvres, and returning to her cote to mourn as before. She ate but little. On Saturday she collided with the smoke stack of the express train locomotive, just as her mate had done, and met the same fate at nearly the same spot.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The wheel of fortune turns incessantly round, and who can say within himself I shall to-day be uppermost.

He that hath a scrupulous conscience is like a horse that is not well weighted; he starts at every bird that flies out of the hedge.

Wounds and hardships provoke our courage, and when our fortunes are at the lowest, our wits and minds are commonly at the best.

It is another's fault if he be ungrateful, but it is mine if I do not give. To find one thankful man I will oblige a great many that are not so.

Weigh not so much what men assert, as what they prove; remembering that truth is simple and naked, and needs not invention to apparel her comeliness.

By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we don't quite know what it is, and cannot do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil.

Alas! if the principles of contentment are not within us, the height of station and worldly grandeur will as soon add a cubit to man's stature as to his happiness.

A wise and good man will turn examples of all sorts to his own advantage. The good he will make his patterns and strive to equal or excel them. The bad he will by all means avoid.

Supineness and effeminacy have ruined more constitutions than were ever destroyed by excessive labors. Moderate exercise and toil, so far from prejudicing, strengthens and consolidates the body.

Next to clothes being fine, they should be well made, and worn easily; for a man is only the less genteel for a fine coat, if in wearing it he shows a regard for it, and is not as easy in it as if it were a plain one.

Great talents for conversation should be attended with great politeness. He who eclipses others, owes them great civilities; and whatever a mistaken vanity may tell us, it is better to please in conversation than to shine in it.

If our credit be so well built, so firm, that it is not easy to be shaken by calumny or insinuation, envy then commends us and extols us beyond reason, to those upon whom we depend, till they grow jealous and so blow us up when they cannot throw us down.

Experience keeps a dear school; but fools will learn in no other, and scarce in that; for it is true we may give advice, but we cannot give conduct. However, they that will not be counseled cannot be helped, and if you will not hear reason you will surely rap your knuckles.

A buried village has been found by the Hon. Amado Chaves a mile from his house, near Socorro, New Mexico. Mr. Chaves writes to the Santa Fe *Review*: "It is built of stone. The outer walls are three feet wide, and the city is large enough to have accommodated 3,000 souls. I have already cleared four rooms in the upper story and two on the first floor of one house. The dimensions of the first floor room just finished are 11x12 feet, while from floor to ceiling the distance is about fifteen feet. The village is almost square, and the building is situated at the northwest corner. The large room has a large door leading to the outside of the wall, but no window whatever. In this room I found the skeleton of a girl. The hair is in a perfect state of preservation; it is fine, and of a chestnut color. I also found there a string of fine coral beads, one of torquoise beads, another of long ivory beads, and a ring set with a black stone, on top of which is a piece of torquoise. All the timbers of the roof are burned to a char. I have arrived at the door which appears to lead to inner rooms, and I am full of curiosity to open it, but the second floor is only supported by the stones and debris about the door, and should I attempt to remove these the upper storys will tumble in and fill up the lower rooms, just cleaned out, with a mass of stone, charred timbers, and debris."

Sir Moses Montefiore was the first Jew ever made Sheriff of London, and was knighted by Queen Victoria a few days after her accession to the throne, when she visited the city on the next Lord Mayor's Day. Mr. Millais is to paint his portrait for next year's Academy.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

Warning has been given that counterfeit coins are circulating pretty largely in Montreal, especially silver ten cent pieces.

It is reported that some regiments of militia from Montreal and its vicinity have received invitations to take part in the U. E. Loyalist centenary in Toronto next June and they expect to attend.

The new Cantilever Railway bridge across the Niagara, near the railway Suspension bridge, is now completed and being used. The first test made of its strength was to run twenty locomotives on it at one time, accompanied by several loaded cars. It stood the test splendidly.

A Toronto paper says that the average number of railway trains per day arriving at the Union depot is sixty-five, of which thirty-two are passenger trains and thirty-three freight. The total number of departures daily is sixty-six, of which twenty-nine are passenger and thirty-seven freight.

An old man, a French Canadian, named Paul Belangar, in the employ of the Intercolonial railway at Quebec, is credited with being the father of no less than thirty-three children. He has had three wives. The first wife was the mother of nineteen, the second had six, and the third eight. The two last are twins and were baptized a few days ago.

A terrible accident happened at the Grand Trunk railway crossing, Cataraqui, near Kingston, a few days ago. The Napanee stage, with a number of passengers, was crossing the track when it was struck by a passing train and almost completely demolished. Mrs. Armitage, a wealthy widow lady of Odessa, was instantly killed, and Mrs. Gorrie, another passenger, died soon after of her injuries. Mrs. Wartman was so much injured that she not expected to recover. Two young medical students, named Warner and Stormes, of Ernest town, and two young ladies, Miss Purcell and Miss Gorrie, were all pitched to one side, but they were not badly injured. There must have been some inattention on the part of the driver.

UNITED STATES.

After an absence of several years, the buffalos are returning to the plains of North Texas again, and will likely remain if protected from wanton destruction.

The total amount of silver dollars in the United States Treasury is $114,900,000. Of this $79,000,000 are held as a deposit against a corresponding amount of silver certificate. The other $35,000,000 the Treasury may be called upon to disburse as any time.

The depression in the Iron trade in Pennsylvania is very general. Almost every day some large work is closing temporarily or reducing the hours and rate of labor. In consequence of the iron depression many coal miners are also being thrown out of employment.

Learn a Trade.

I never look at my old steel composing rule that I don't bless myself that, while my strength lasts, I am not at the mercy of the world. If my pen is not wanted I can go back to the type case and be sure to find work; for I learned the printer's trade thoroughly—newspaper work, job work, book work, and press work. I am glad I have a good trade. It is a rock upon which the possessor can stand firmly. There is health and vigor for both body and mind in an honest trade. It is the strongest and surest part of the self-made man. Go from the academy to the printing office or the artisan bench; or, if you please, to the farm—for, to be sure, true farming is a trade, and a grand one at that. Lay thus a sure foundation, and after that branch off into whatever profession you please.

You have heard perhaps of the clerk who had faithfully served Stephen Girard from boyhood to manhood. On the twenty-first anniversary of his birthday, he went to his master and told him that his time was up, and he certainly expected important promotion in the merchant's service. But Stephen Girard said to him:

"Very well. Now go and learn a trade."

"What trade, sir?"

"Good barrels and butts must be in demand while you live. Go and learn the cooper's trade; and when you have made a perfect barrel bring it to me."

The young man went away and learned the trade, and in time brought to his old master a splendid barrel of his own make.

Girard examined it, and gave the maker two thousand dollars for it, and then said to him:

"Now, sir, I want you in my counting house; but henceforth you will not be dependant upon the whim of Stephen Girard. But what will come you have a good trade always in reserve."

The young man saw the wisdom and understood.

Years ago, when the middle-aged men of to-day were boys, Horace Greeley wrote:

"It is a great source of consolation to know that when the public shall be tired of us as an editor, we can make a satisfactory livelihood at setting type or farming, so that while our strength lasts, ten thousand blockheads, taking offense at some article they do not understand, could not drive us into the poor-house."

And so many a man becomes truly independent.

The Tails of Comets.

The spectroscope has furnished us with the only evidence as to the material of which the tails of comets are composed. Several, which from their remarkable development have deserved to be noted as great comets, have had multiplied tails, or streams flowing from the same head, but separating so as often to be distinguished by the unaided eye. These were supposed to be formed of different chemical elements, and the spectroscope has shown that such is actually the case. Thus when the comet has an abundant supply of hydrogen the finest of tails are produced; others are formed of carbon, chlorine, or even of iron as principal ingredients.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Queen and the Quakers.

In autumn of 1818, Her Majesty, Queen Charlotte, visited Bath, accompanied by the Princess Elizabeth. The waters soon effected such a respite from pain in the royal patient that she proposed an excursion to a park of some celebrity in the neighborhood, the estate of a rich widow belonging to the Society of Friends. Notice was given of the Queen's intentions and a message returned that she should be welcome. Our illustrious traveller had perhaps never before held any personal intercourse with a member of the persuasion whose votaries never voluntarily paid taxes to "the man George, called king by the vain ones." The lady and gentleman who were to attend the august visitants had but feeble ideas of the reception to be expected. It was supposed that the Quaker would at least say thy majesty, or thy highness, or madam.

The royal carriage arrived at the lodge of the park, punctual at the appointed hour. No preparations appeared to have been made, no hostess nor domestics stood ready to greet the guests. The porter's bell was rung; he stepped forth deliberately with his broad-brimmed beaver on and unbendingly accosted the lord in waiting with, "What's thy will, friend?" This was almost unanswerable.

"Surely," said the nobleman, "your lady is aware that her majesty——Go to the mistress and say the queen is here."

"No, truly," answered the man, "it needeth not; I have no mistress nor lady, but friend Rachel Mills expecteth thine; walk in."

The Queen and princess were handed out and walked up the avenue. At the door of the house stood the plainly attired Rachel who without even a courtesy, but with a cheerful nod, said: "How's thee do, friend? I am glad to see thee and thy daughter; I wish thee well! Rest and refresh thee and thy people before I show thee my grounds."

What could be said to such a person? Some condescensions were attempted, implying that her majesty came not only to view the park, but to testify her esteem for the society to which Mistress Mills belonged. Cool and unawed, she answered, "Yes thou are right there; the Friends are well thought of by most folk, but they need not the praise of the world; for the rest, many strangers gratify their curiosity by going over this place, and it is my custom to conduct them myself; therefore I shall do the like to thee, friend Charlotte; moreover, I think well of thee as a dutiful wife and mother. Thou hast had thy trials, and so had thy good partner. I wish thy grandchild well through hers"—she alluded to the Princess Charlotte.

It was so very evident that the Friend meant kindly, nay, respectfully, that offence could not be taken. She escorted her guest through her estate. The Princess Elizabeth noticed in her hen-house a breed of poultry hitherto unknown to her, and expressed a wish to possess some of those rare fowls, imagining that Mrs. Mills would regard her wish as a law; but the Quakeress merely remarked, with characteristic evasion, "They are rare, as thou sayest; but if any are to be purchased, in this land or in other countries, I know few women likelier than thyself to procure them with ease." Her royal highness more plainly expressed a desire to purchase some of those she now beheld. "I do not buy and sell," answered Rachel Mills. "Perhaps you will give me a pair?" answered the princess, with a conciliating smile. "Nay, verily," replied Rachel, "I have refused many friends; and that which I denied to mine own kinswoman, Martha Ash, it becometh me not to grant to any. We have long had it to say that these birds belonged only to our own house, and I can make no exception in thy favor."—*Home Journal.*

The Yarn of the Whaler's Mate.

A novel vacation voyage to Europe by seven artists, who decorated the captain's cabin, is described in the January *Century*, by C. C. Buel, under the title, "Log of an ocean Studio." The trip is cleverly illustrated by Chase, Blum, Bockwith, Vinton, Quartley, Anderson, and Lungren. Story-telling in the smoking-room was an unfailing amusement, to which the marine artist contributed the following narrative: "You must fancy that I'm Mr. Jones," he said, "a whaler's mate, spinning yarn for messmates. He shifts his quid and begins:

"We wuz all feelin' sort o' grumpy, for thar hadn't been no kind o' luck, when the lookout cries, 'Theer she blows!'—so I goes up to Cap'n Simmons an' sez I, 'Cap'n Simmons, she's a blower; shell I lower?'

"Sez he; 'Mr. Jones, she *may* be a blower, but I don't see fitten fur tu lower.'

Then I goes forrud, and the men aloft sings out agin, 'Theer she blows!'—and she's a spermer!' So I goes agin to Cap'n Simmons, an' sez I, 'Cap'n Simmons, she's a spermer an' an a blower; shell I lower?'

"Sez he: 'Mr. Jones, she *may* be a spermer an' she *may* be a blower, but *I* don't see fitten fur tu lower; but if so be you see fitten fur tu lower, w'y lower away an' be tarnally dashed tu yer.'

"So I lowered away, an' when we come to about fifty yards o' the critter sez I, 'Hold on, boys, fur I'm death with the long harpoon!' An' I struck her fair, an' we towed her alongside the ship; an' when I come aboard Cap'n Simmons stood in the gangway, an' sez he, 'Mr. Jones, you air an officer an' a gentleman, an' there's rum and terbackeer in the locker—an' that of the very best quality—at yer service, sir, durin' this voyage.'

"Then sez I, 'Cap'n Simmons, I'm a man as knows his ockety and does it, an' all I axes of you is *servility*—an' that of the commonest dog-goned kind!'"

Couldn't Go With Him.

A story is told of the wife of a nouveau riche, who, by skillful pushing, had got into a certain circle in society, and obtained a prominent place in it, while her husband, who had no social ambition, remained unknown to nearly all her acquaintances. One of the guests at a grand entertainment given by her, found himself, when tired and bored, next to an insignificant looking little chap. To him he said, in an outburst of confidence: "It's growing beastly dull, and I'm going home. Won't you come with me?"

"I'd like to," was the reply, "but I can't. I am the host."

A Romantic Story.

The following dispatch from Montreal to the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, has a local flavor from the fact that Lady Rose is an aunt of Mrs. C. F. Livermore, of this city:

The announcement of the death in London of Lady Rose, wife of Sir John Rose, of London, and formerly of Montreal, brings to mind some romantic incidents of her early life. Lady Rose was a daughter of Robert Emmet Temple, of Rutland, Vt., who held the position of Pension Agent of the United States Government for the revolutionary war. He was a gentleman of distinguished appearance and elegant manners, and had brought up his daughters in all the courtly graces and accomplishments which marked the higher classes at the beginning of this century. The younger ladies paid a visit to Montreal, and the younger married a Montreal gentleman (Mr. Robert Sweeney), a Protestant Irishman, who at that time held the position of Inspector of Potashes and was a partner of Col. Dyde. Her sister married Mr. Chapman. The Sweeneys moved much in military circles, and Mrs. Sweeney, from her fascinating manner and savoir faire, became a general favorite.

An unfortunate affair took place which caused much comment in fashionable circles in those early days. Maj. Ward, of the First Royals, was an intimate friend and companion of Mr. Sweeney, and one afternoon the two friends strolled up town together. That evening Mr. Sweeney had friends to dinner, and during the repast a note was brought into Mrs. Sweeney, which she immediately handed to her husband. He jumped from the table and proceeded to the mess rooms of the First Royals, Maj. Ward, hearing Mr. Sweeney's voice, called out to him to come in and have a glass of wine. This was sternly refused, and on the Major making his appearance Mr. Sweeney handed him the note with the demand, "Did you write this, sir?" Maj. Ward took the missive, and after glancing at it contemptuously, tore it into fragments. Hot words ensued, and a challenge was given and accepted.

THE DUEL.

About sunrise next morning the two friends, who had left Col. Dyde in a very friendly mood the night before, stood confronting each other with pistols at the St. Pierre race course on the Lachine road. The word was given and Mr. Sweeney, who was an accomplished duellist, having had several affairs before, shot his antagonist through the heart before the latter had time to explode his weapon. He and his wife retired to the States until at the request of the officers of Major Ward's regiment a nolle prosequi was entered and he was allowed to return and find that the letter was the heedless practical joke of a flighty girl who had imitated Major Ward's handwriting. The circumstance so preyed on Mr. Sweeney's mind that he died literally broken-hearted.

A short time afterward his young widow, with her son, went to board at a house on Victoria Square, and there she met James Rose, a youth from Huntington, who was studying law in the office of Judge Day. A mutual attachment between the fascinating and accomplished widow and the talented young law student ensued, and shortly after his admission to the bar they were married. Her wonderful tact and suavity of manner made her a leader in society, where she was ever on the alert to advance her husband's interests. As Lady Beaconsfield was to her husband so Lady Rose was the mainspring of Sir John Rose's success, and her diplomacy and ambition spurred her husband on to higher aims, which made him one of the foremost Canadians of his time. Sir John entered political life early and advanced rapidly, working in connection with Sir John A. Macdonald. He was at one time the Minister of Finance, which position he retired to enter the firm of Morton, Rose & Co., bankers of London and New York.

Felt the Situation.

A German farmer was on trial in one of the justice courts the other day for assault and battery, and had pleaded not guilty. When the cross-examination came the opposing counsel asked:

"Now, Jacob, there was trouble between you and the plaintiff, wasn't there?"

"I expect dere vhas."

"He said something about your dog being a sheep-killer, and you resented it, eh?"

"Vell, I calls him a liar."

"Exactly. Then he called you some hard names?"

"He calls me a sauer-kraut Dutchman."

"Just so. That made you mad."

"Oof course. I vas so madt I shake all oafer."

"I thought so. Now Jacob you are a man who speaks the truth. I don't believe you could be hired to tell a lie."

"Vell, I pelief I vhas pooty honest."

"Of course you are—of course. Now, Jacob, you must have struck the first blow. You see——"

The other lawyer objected, and after a wrangle the defendant turned to the court and said:

"I doan' exactly make oudt how it vhas. I like to own oop dot I shtruck firsht, but I haf paid my lawyer fife dollar to brove de odder vhay. I doan' like to tell a lie, but I feel badt to lose der money!"

Brother Gardner's Health Hints.

"Seb'ral members of dis club," said the President as the bars were let down and the meeting driven in, "have axed me to write out a set of rules, regulashuns an' medical hints to be followed durin' the heated sezun. I have dashed off de followin':

1, "Doan' w'ar obercoats nor obershoes nor ear-muffs doorin' July an' August.

2. Hire a chaap han' to cl'ar de snow off yer sidewalks, so as not to oberheat yer blood.

3. "Let de ole woman split de wood an' de chill'en hoe de garden, an' doan' let nobody beat yer in a foot-race fur a prize of fifteen cents.

4. "Hang out late nights, lay abed late in de mawnin', pick up your meals at beer saloons, an' take 'nuff polyticks to keep de blood circulatin'.

5. "Slidin' down hill, skatin', slidin' an' snowballin' am dellyterious to health in midsummer.

"Dat's about all de advice I have to gin you, an' we will now purceed to bizness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Items of Interest from all Over—Pithy Miscellaneous Entertaining Scraps.

Three large stones having deeply indented footprints of birds have been taken from the quarries in Portland, Conn., 300 feet below the surface.

The tunnel under Lake Michigan that is to give water to Hyde Park, a suburb of Chicago, has been carried out 2,460 feet from the shore. It is 6 feet 3 inches in vertical diameter and 6 feet in horizontal diameter, and has been blasted through solid rock.

The glove manufacture in Ireland at one time stood higher than that in any other country. While the trade was flourishing, French workmen came over to learn, and, gaining all the information they wanted, returned home with several Irish workers and all the skins they could buy. They then started manufactories which enabled them to undersell. Many thousands in Ireland were thus thrown out of employment.

"I know a man"—Gen. Comly said to a *Cincinnati Enquirer* reporter—"who had 18,000 sheep on one of the Hawaiian Islands, for which he had been offered a dollar a head. He refused the offer, expecting to do much better with them; but there was a drought, and every sheep died for want of water. There was absolutely no possible way of saving them. There are places on the islands where enormous piles of bones mark the spots where cattle had been in the habit of drinking. The fountains dried up, and they perished."

Cocoanuts, as well as pineapples and oranges, are grown in Florida. Mr. E. G. Chesley writes that Major Evans of Myers has a grove on the Caloosahatchie that produces 300 or 400 cocoanuts per tree, and that 325,000 trees are growing in Monroe county. A vessel has just arrived at Key West with 120,000 nuts, to be planted in Biscayne by a colony recently started there. Mr. Chesley prophesies that the entire coast line of Monroe county will ere long be a vast cocoanut grove.

The story that a German professor has perfected a scheme whereby he can stop the vital wear and tear of persons for an indefinite time, and then set them going again, contains an idea that is not new under the sun. Edmond About's story of the desiccated "Man with the Broken Ear," and an essay by Benjamin Franklin that is one hundred years old, are to the same purpose. The German professor wishes to operate by freezing, which was Franklin's plan. All that the professor now has to do to demonstrate that the vital processes in a person may be switched off and on at will is to prove it. He needs a subject, of course, and is said to be looking for one.

The original seal of the Confederate States, which is of massive silver, is still in the hands of an ex-Confederate soldier, who treasures it carefully. It consists of a device representing an equestrian portrait of Washington (after the statue which surmounts his monument in the Capitol Square at Richmond), surrounded with a wreath composed of the principal agricultural products of the Confederacy (cotton, tobacco, sugar-cane corn, wheat), and having around it the words, "The Confederate States of America, Twenty-second February, Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-two," with the following motto: "Deo Vindice." The Confederate monument at Magnolia Cemetery to the memory of the dead who fell in defense of Charlestown bears on one of its faces an enlarged representation of the great seal of the Confederate States.

A curious scene occurred lately at St. George's, Hanover square, London. A couple were about to be united in the bonds of holy matrimony; but as the lady had been defendant in a divorce suit, the rector was opposed to the marriage, entertaining conscientious scruples on the subject. The bridegroom had therefore secured the offices of another clergyman, the breadth of whose ideas on the marriage question is well known. He was present, and all promised to go smoothly, when obstacles suddenly presented themselves, owing to the fact that permission had neither been asked nor obtained from the rector of the church. When the gentleman who desired to officiate made his appearance, the loan of a surplus was denied him, but some one overcame that difficulty by rushing out and buying one. But the troubles did not end here, for two stalwart curates resolutely barred the passage of the reverend gentleman, preventing his entering the church, where the bride was anxiously awaiting her swain. Eventually the contest was abandoned, and the wedding party retired from the scene of action, the unwedded bride being taken away in a fainting condition.

Losing and Forgetting.

A successful business man said there were two things he learned when he was eighteen which were ever afterward of great use to him, namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the youngman, "Suppose I lose it, what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it."

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for such an occurrence; you must not lose it!"

This put a new train of thought in the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do anything, he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down in his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used say: "When a man tells me he forgot to do something, I tell he might as well say, 'I do not think enough of my business to take the trouble to think of it again.'"

I once had a young man in my employ, said another gentleman, who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting any important task to say, "I forgot." I told him that would not answer. If he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three years he was utterly changed in that respect.

Drinking and Health.

At a recent meeting of the Toronto University Temperance League, Dr. Geikie, Dean of the Faculty of Trinity Medical College, made a very practical speech in regard to the effect of even moderate drinking on the health. Coming from a gentleman of his high reputation and standing as a medical man his remarks ought to have much weight.

The following is a brief summary of the most important of the doctor's remarks on this important subject:—

He warned them against the tendency existing among certain advocates of being rather Pharisaical. He had been asked to say a few words from a doctor's standpoint. Drinking in moderation was useless, he said so as a medical man. (Applause). Why was it useless? What use was it? That seemed a curious answer to such a question. He had visited the gymnasium, and watched with interest the proceedings. Did they think they would have big arms through drinking liquor? Never. Nor would they have

FINE BRAINS OR GOOD STOMACHS

by it. The less they drank the better would their muscles be, the clearer their heads, the better their stomachs, the longer their lives. (Applause). He was not afraid to maintain that position against anybody. Does not this prove at once that the drinking of liquor is not only useless, but most hurtful. Drinking was useless if they wanted to be fine specimens of physique, because they had demonstrations every day that the very finest specimens of health and strength were total abstainers. Go down stairs and look at his horse—(laughter)—they would see his glossy coat and fat body. He had an excellent temper, a disposition that could not be surpassed, and he, (Dr. Geikie) had never known him to have a headache. That horse was a total abstainer. (Renewed laughter). Man differed only from the animal that he possessed an intellect, the finer powers; then all the greater need from abstaining from the abuse of those powers. (Applause). Drinking is not only useless, but most injurious and dangerous. He had seen over and over again in his professional career men fall into a state of unconsciousness, and never wake in this life That was no fancy figure. In the excitement of the moment, under the influence of drink, the blood vessels of the brain might enlarge, and a man die. It might be said that a great many medical men still tampered with drink; that was the strongest argument of his contention that it was dangerous. There was a fascination about it. It got such a hold on men that with all their kindness of heart, their love of home and children, the demon drink surpassed all. The stomach is injured very much by alcoholic drinks. Congested to the verge of inflammation, and this condition produced not occasionally, but frequently, and kept up by many men all but constantly, means sooner or later, simply its great injury and ultimate destruction. Every day drinkers give proof of the truth of this. See the state of a drinker's stomach after a protracted spree, and sometimes even after a short one, and the destruction of digestive power in inveterate topers.

And the liver, who has not heard of the gin drinker, hob-nailed, liver. The organ rough, hard, shrunken, and so changed that the blood at length cannot circulate freely through it, and thus dropsy often ends a miserable and useless life. Every healthy person is healthier, wiser, safer, and better in every way, and even so much happier without drink than with it.

How to be Young at Eighty.

In a discourse on this subject, Rev. Dr. Collyer, of New York, gives these hints to the candidate for a hale, hearty, and happy old age:—

"The first element to be considered lies beyond your reach and mine, in the homes where you and I were nurtured. One great reason why I never had a really sick day in my life was that I was born and nurtured in a sweet little home, where we lived on oatmeal and milk, and brown bread with butter once a week, potatoes and a bit of meat when we could catch it, and then oatmeal again. So I don't know to-day as I have a system or constitution or a digestion at all; I am never conscious of such a thing. Hence I say we must go back to the parents for the first answer to our question. Thousands of young men come to such cities as this from the Green Mountains or New Hampshire or Maine, with just such a constitution as mine. They have within them the conditions for a long, sweet life. They can use their years wisely and well, write at the end of each one 'Value received,' or they can overdraw the account, as many do, God help them! Instead of saying at fifty, 'I am young yet' they will say at forty, 'I am old indeed.' They are so ambitious to get on, some of them, that they use up two days in one, and waste their vital powers. They ride when they ought to walk down town, and they take 'a little something,' to restore their lax energies, for which they have to chew a clove or coffee berry, I am told. They are overdrawing their account. I say, and some day nature and the grace of God will shut down on them. Those who so differently keep a good digestion, stay young and buoyant, love good, sweet company, and are not ashamed to look their mothers and sisters in the eyes or kiss them. Another secret that must be known to be young at eighty is, that you must keep faith in the common manhood and womanhood and in the advancing progress of the day! Never say that the past is better than to-day is; read the new books, understand all the new ideas; and keep your faith in God and man and in the victory of good over evil."

He Proposed to Take his Dinner à la Wheelbarrow.

A rough fellow from the country got into a swell restaurant by mistake and was much at a loss how to conduct himself. Finally the waiter said to him:

"Will you dine a la carte, sir?"

"What's that, you grinnin' ape?"

"Will you take your dinner a la carte?"

"No, siree; I'll be hanged if I will. Prices is too blamed altitudinous to take it in them quantities. Just you bring mine in a wheelbarrow. I guess that'll be enough for me to sample the vittles by, and then if I want more you can trot out your cart. Now get around peart, for I'm mighty holler under the skin."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 3, 1884.

THE NOMINATIONS.

ELECTIONS BY ACCLAMATION.

The nomination of candidates for the Municipal Councils of the village and township of Madoc was held on Monday last, that for the former in the Town Hall, and the latter at Harris' Hall, Eldorado.

In the village, at 12 o'clock, noon, the Returning Officer, Mr. Chas. Gream, asked for nominations. There was a fair attendance of electors, comprising many of the leading residents of the place. The following nominations were made:—

FOR REEVE.

E. D. O'Flynn, proposed by Thomas Cross and John Robertson.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

James Whytock, proposed by S. Rollins and J. C. Dale.

J. C. Dale, proposed by S. Rollins and A. B. Ross.

M. Maybee, proposed by J. C. Dale and E. D. O'Flynn.

John Robertson, proposed by J. Whytock and J. C. Dale.

C. F. Aylsworth, proposed by E. D. O'Flynn and Wm. Dingman.

Wm. Dingman, proposed by J. C. Dale and J. Robertson.

Samuel Rollins, proposed by E.D.O'Flynn and J. C. Dale.

A. B. Ross, proposed by S. Rollins and T. Cross.

Wareham Tuller, proposed by A. B. Ross and J. C. Dale.

James Kirk, proposed by T. Cross and J. Huff.

Wm. P. Kerr, proposed by J. Kirk and C. F. Aylsworth.

No further nominations being made, the chairman called upon the candidates in the order named to address the electors, which they did briefly, in either accepting or declining the nomination. The Reeve, Mr. O'Flynn, gave a short statement of the financial affairs of the village, which appeared to give great satisfaction. All the gentlemen proposed for Councillors retired with the exception of Messrs. Whytock, Maybee, Robertson, Aylsworth, Tuller, Kirk, and Kerr, who will go to the polls.

In justice to Mr. Maybee we must say here that it appears we were in error last week in saying that he was disqualified. The fault was not ours, however, as Mr. Maybee himself was our authority for the statement, in conversation a day or two previous to publication. He informs us that in the meantime he had consulted eminent legal authority with the result favorable to his candidature, but he neglected to inform us of this decision.

The Returning Officer, after the expiration of the time for receiving nominations, declared Mr. O'Flynn duly elected Reeve by acclamation. Mr. O'Flynn returned thanks for the honor conferred upon him for the sixth time.

A poll was demanded for the Councillors, and the meeting adjourned.

THE TOWNSHIP.

At the appointed hour, Harris' Hall, Eldorado, was crowded with the electors of the township of Madoc, and in quick succession the Returning Officer, Mr. John R. Ketcheson, received the following nominations:—

FOR REEVE.

John Caskey, proposed by John Nicol and John Best.

FOR DEPUTY REEVE.

Wm. Thompson, proposed by W. I. Allen and Alex. Wilson.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

John A. McKinnon, proposed by Messrs. Burris and McQuillan.

James English, by Messrs. Conlin and Brown.

Hugh Ketcheson, by Messrs. Moore and Thompson.

H. M. Blair, by Messrs. Allan and Reed.

Alex. Glover, by Messrs. Wilson and Reed.

Joshua Broad, by Messrs. Montgomery and Hazard.

Charles Bacon, by Messrs. Best and S. Ranson.

John N. Moore, by Messrs. Robinson and Unwin.

Isaac Blakely, by Messrs. Brown and Nicol.

Jerbin Empey, by Messrs. Blakely and Pine.

John Best, by Messrs. McQuillan and Caskey.

W. J. Allen, by Messrs. Reed and English.

John Nicol, by Messrs. Thompson and Caskey.

Samuel Ranson, by Messrs. Phillips and Smith.

G. W. Rose, by Messrs. Allen and Glover.

Messrs Caskey and Thompson, the Reeve and Deputy, are thus again returned by acclamation. In his address Mr. Caskey gave a clear and satisfactory statement of the affairs, financial and otherwise, of the township, as did also Mr Thompson, who followed, both of whom referred to the reduction of the debt of the municipality, and the liberal manner in which the township was treated by the County, pointing out, as an instance, that the County Council had assumed and was keeping in repair no less than twenty-six bridges in the township, more than some of the front townships which paid treble their rates. Those nominated for Councillors severally retired with the exception of Messrs. McKinnon, English, Broad, Ketcheson, Glover, and Bacon. Whatever the result at the polls, the electors of the township will have reliable men in in their Council for 1884.

A. F Wood, M. P. P., was present and delivered a short address, explaining some matters in reference to the township.

ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE.

ELZEVIR.—Reeve, Dr. Tuttle; Councillors, J. D. Breeze, P. McIlroy, H. James, and A. Jeffs.

TUDOR.—The old Council re-elected by acclamation. P. M. Gunter, Reeve; W. Morton, T. Pescock, B. Lavender and W. Blackburn, councillors.

The Trustee Election.

An election for the House of Commons could scarcely have excited more interest than was occasioned yesterday over the election of two trustees for the village School Section. The candidates were Messrs. C. G. Wilson, A. F. Wood and Dr. Loomis, the two latter being the old trustees. From the time the poll opened Mr. Wilson took the lead, which position he maintained to the end, but it was "nip and tuck" with the other two throughout the day. The vote was an open one, which fact aided in keeping the excitement hot, the position of the candidates being thus always before the electors. At the close of the poll the vote stood:—

Wilson,	86
Wood,	60
Loomis	60

According to the school law it appears the casting vote in case of a tie like the above has to be given by the highest rated trustee on the Board. In this instance Mr. Wareham Tuller held the "balance of power" in his hands, and this morning decided in favor of Mr. Wood.

We hear it rumored on the streets to-day that a question will probably arise as to the qualification of Mr. Wilson to sit at the Board, on account of selling school books in his store. The rumor is doubtless based on the 227th paragraph of the Consolidated Act respecting Public Schools, which reads as follows:—

"No teacher, trustee, Inspector or other person officially connected with the Education Department, the Normal, Model, Public, or High Schools or Collegiate Institutes, shall become or act as agent for any person or persons to sell, or in any way to promote the sale for such persons or persons, of any school, library, prize or text-book, map, chart, school apparatus, furniture or stationery, or to receive compensation or other remuneration or equivalent for such sale, or for the promotion of sale in any way whatsoever."

The strike of collier boys in Yorkshire, Eng., is extending, and 14,000 men are idle in consequence.

Plymouth Church, New York, according to assistant Pastor Holliday, is financially going to the dogs.

Lord Ripon, Vicory of India, is so unpopular that he is hooted at in the streets of Calcutta.

Geo. Stevenson, one of the men recently sentenced to death at Regina, N. W. T., for the murder of John McCathy, has confessed that he, his brother, also under sentence, and another man, committed murder for robbery.

London, Ont., Dec. 8.—W. J. Beattie of the township of Westminster is the father of a remarkable three months' old child. When it was three weeks old its leg began to turn black at the knee, and it was examined by the family docter, who said the child could not live, but too weeks afterward the leg dropped off at the knee. Strange to say, the leg has healed and the child is doing well without the aid of a docter.

A LAWYER'S OPINION OF INTEREST TO ALL.

J. A. Tawney, Esq., a leading attorney of Winona, Minn., writes: "After using it for more than three years, I take great pleasure in stating that I regard Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, as the best remedy in the world for Coughs and Colds. It has never failed to cure the most severe colds I have had, and invariably relieves the pain in the chest." Trial Bottles of this sure cure for all Throats and Lungs Diseases may be had Free at all Drug Stores. Large size, $1.00.

—A full stock of Goat Robes at reduced prices at J. DALE & SON'S.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Girl Wanted,

FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Apply to MRS. J. R. ORR.

Annual District Meeting.

THE Annual District Meeting of District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held at the Allen Settlement Lodge room, No. 253, at the hour of one o'clock.

HUGH KETCHESON,
District Master.

Madoc, Dec. 24, 1883. 348-2w

NOTICE.

ON account of the undersigned not being able to be in Madoc until after Holidays, parties whose notes are due can call at Moon's Hotel and settle.

W. C. REID.

Madoc, Dec. 20, 1883. 347

ESTRAY

Came into the premises of the undersigned lot 8, con 4, Madoc, on 10th October, last a yearling heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOHN A. McKINNON.

Madoc, Dec. 17, 1883.

Choppers Wanted.

THE Lessees of the

Canada Consolidated Gold Mining COMPANY,

—WANT—

100 Choppers Immediately. 100

—PRICES PAID—

From 70 cts. to 90 cts,

A CORD.

Apply at Deloro, Ont., 4 miles from Marmora and 9 miles from Madoc.

Will pay CASH for 3000 cords of Hardwood and Tamarack, delivered at Deloro.

Municipal Election.

To the Municipal Electors of the Village of Madoc:

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve and four Councillors, for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1884, will be held in the Town Hall, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 31st INSTANT,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the same place on the first Monday in January.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 6, 1883. 346

THE LEADING MAGAZINE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

ST. NICHOLAS

EDITED BY MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE.

The New York *Tribune* once said: "In the avalanche of immoral literature that threatens the children, some strong, vitally wholesome, and really attractive magazine is required for them, and ST. NICHOLAS has reached a higher platform, and commands for this service wider resources in art and letters than any of its predecessors or contemporaries." The reference to the wide resources in art and letters commanded by ST. NICHOLAS was never more fully illustrated than by the extraordinary list of attractions which that magazine announces for 1884. The following will be some of the leading contributors:

Louisa M. Alcott, J. T. Trowbridge, Captain Mayne Reid, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Maurice Thompson, Frank R. Stockton, Charles Dudley Warner, Elizabeth S. Phelps, Joaquin Miller, Mrs. Whitney, Julian Hawthorne, C. Thaxter, Mary M. Dodge, Lieut. F. Schwatka, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, E. S. Brooks, G. W. Cable, Chas. G. Leland, Susan Fenimore Cooper, J. G. Whittier, "H. H." W. O. Stoddard, C. P. Cranch,

and Scores of other distinguished writers. The best artists and engravers illustrate the magazine. It has been truly said that the reading of "St. Nicholas" is

"A LIBERAL DUCATION"

for the boys and girls who are fortunate enough to have it. In no other book or periodical is instruction so happily blended with recreation and amusement.

The price is $3.00 a year, or 25 cents a number. Book-sellers, news-dealers, and postmasters receive subscriptions, or remittance may be made direct to the publishers, by money or express order, bank check, draft or in registered letter.

THE CENTURY CO'Y, New York, N. Y.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

G. D. RAWE

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Christmas Presents

Wall Pockets,
Paper Holders,
Picture Frames,
&c., &c.

We have the best variety of these handsome goods ever brought into Madoc.

See our Stock before purchasing your Christmas Presents.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Weiss' Block, Madoc.

W W W RRRR II GGG H H TTTTT "" 888
W WW W R R II G G H H " 8 8
W W W W RRRR II G H H T ' 88
WW WW R R II G GG H H T 8
W W R R II GGG H H T 888

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

A full assortment of

Grockery, China, Majolica & Glassware

always on hand.

CHINA SETS IN 3 PIECES—PLATE, CUP AND SAUCER.

Coffee Cups to match. Call and see them. My stock of Groceries is complete.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, Nov. 7th, 1883.

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We have just opened out a large and well assorted stock of

L|A|D|I|E|S'| |M|A|N|T|L|E|S,

which will be
OFFERED AT A BARGAIN.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Nov. 1st, 1883.

Dissolution of Partnership!

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE!

at M. McLEAN'S Dry Goods Store.

In order to reduce the stock before taking stock, I will offer for the next FOUR WEEKS, the entire stock, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Fancy Goods, Mantles, Furs, Hats and Caps, Groceries,

etc., at cost price. A call solicited. The stock must be sold. Terms strictly cash.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, November 28th 1183. 329

Latest Local News.

—1884.

—Mr. Thos. E. Thompson, Inspector of Customs for the Canadian Government, at Chicago, gave us a call yesterday. He has been spending his holidays at his home in Queensboro.

—Township Clerks will oblige us by forwarding by first mail after the elections the names of successful candidates for the municipal councils throughout the county, so as to enable us to publish a full list next week.

—Rev. Mr. Hare did not officiate in the C. M. Church last Sabbath evening as announced in these colums that he should do, he having it appears found it impossible to reach here on Saturday night. The pastor, Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., occupied the pulpit as usual.

Oddfellows' Anniversary Concert.

The members of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows have completed arrangements for holding a grand concert in the Masonic Hall in this village on Thursday evening next, 10th inst., in honor of the 8th anniversary of the establishment of the Order in this village. The committee entrusted with the management have secured such foreign and local attractions for the occasion that they can safely promise as good a programme, if not a little better, than any yet presented to a Madoc audience,—and this same society has given some first-class entertainments in the past. The following ladies and gentlemen will contribute:—Mrs. B. O'Hara and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, of this village; Mrs. Filliter, (Harp,) Mrs. Riggs, Miss Caverly, Prof. Riggs, leader of the Oddfellows' Band, Mr. Edgar, Mr. Preston, Mr. Caverly, Mr. Allan McFee, and Mr. R. M. Roy, of Belleville, the latter of whom will introduce his wonderful spiritualistic entertainment known as "The Rhodian Mystery," also thought reading, &c., which alone would furnish a first class entertainment. A couple of distinguished foreign professors will also contribute to the programme. It is exbected that the splendid Band of the Order from Belleville will be able to come out, the brethren from that city having chartered a special train for the occasion. Tickets 25 and 50 cents. We may add that the Committee will guarantee the best seats for those who purchase reserved seat tickets previous to that evening. Tickets may be obtained from the members of the Committee, Messrs. N. M. Mayboe, J. Mouncey, D. A. Caldwell, D. W. Wright, and J. R. Orr.

ST. JOHN, N.F., Dec. 26.—A formidable riot occurred at Harbor Grace this evening. The orangemen of the city turned out in procession with their regalia and flags, when they were attacked by the opposite faction and three men were instantly killed and several mortally wounded. The riot at this hour (8 p.m.) has not been quelled. Detachments of infantry and cavalry and police are being despatched by train and steamer to the scene of the disturbance.

—A. J. DALE & SON get their Coal Oil by the car load, they are prepared to give low rates by the barrel. 329

Burial of General Turkey.

He strutted around in his glory,
Got fat and red in the face;
Now a leg or a wing tells the story
Of feast and Christmas grace.

A week and his taste is forgotten,
The "trio" of his stuffing and all;
And now we return to our mutton,
While the "wish-bone" dries on the wall.

"Lightly they'll speak of him, now that he's gone.
Calumnious tongues shall upbraid him;
But little he'll reck if they let him sleep on
In the grave where we tenderly laid him."

Lighted His Cigar.

A young man in Aberfoyle, Ont., named Inkerman, met with almost a fatal accident. He had procured some powder, and while going to lift the canister touched it with the end of his cigar which he had lighted, and the powder exploded all over his face, scorching it badly and destroying one eye completely. Dr. Cormack of Guelph, who was called to attend him, thinks he may be able to preserve one eye, otherwise he is progressing favorably.

Several threshing machines are in operation near Calgary, Manitoba.

The friends of the Tichborne claimant have bought him an hotel in England.

In the small village of Varennes, near Montreal, there are forty inhabitants over four score years of age.

There are 267 public schools in Manitoba, and the total school population so far as enrolled at present is 11,401.

Mr. Voiter, of Calgary, Man., threshed last week from the product of three acres about 90 bushels of wheat. His oats and barley averaged 50 bushels to the acre. Considering the dry season this is a good average.

The 24 o'clock scheme is going to be a perfect bonanza for the man who comes home before daylight and tries to unlock the front door with a doughnut. His wife won't be able to tell whether it is to-morrow or the day before yesterday.

Married.

DOUGHTY—MOORE.—In Madoc village, on the 1st inst., by the Rev. David Beattie, Campbellford, Mr. Robert Doughty to Miss Ellen, third daughter of John Moore, Esq., all of Madoc.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter' Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

The steam-barge Norman was burned in Prinyer's cove on the 30th ult. The crew were all asleep when the fire broke out, and had barely time to escape without saving anything. They went to Picton the morning after the fire. The captain lost about $100 in cash, his watch and all his clothes. The Norman was built on the Rideau canal eleven years ago, was burned in Oswego in 1880, and her hull towed to Kingston and rebuilt. She classed A2, and was valued at five thousand dollars; insured for four thousand against fire. She was owned by Hazelton Hicks and sailed by Capt. Collins. The fire is supposed to have originated near the boiler.

—We have a very fine uncolored Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 50c. per pound. Extra value. JOHN DALE & SON.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot 22, on the Cross Estate in the Village of Madoc, south side of St. Lawrence street, containing half an acre of land, on which is a good frame house, 24x30, well finished, good frame barn, 12x18, and a good well of water. Terms to suit the purchaser. Possession given at any time. Apply to

JOSEPH MOXLEY,
Holloway P. O.

July 25th, 1883. 327-6m

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims against the Estate of the late B. Morgan, of Queensboro, are required to send the same to the undersigned with as little delay as possible; and all persons owing the said Estate are required to settle their indebtedness at once.

GREAM & McDONALD,
Solicitors of the Estate.

Madoc, Dec. 5, 1883. 345-4w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next sittings thereof, for an Act to extend the time for the completion of the Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway, and to amend the Act incorporating the said Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway Company, by changing the name thereof, and for other purposes.

JOHN LEYS,
346 Solicitor for Applicants.

Christmas
—IS—
Coming.

THE largest assortment of

'XMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS

ever brought into Madoc, at Wilson's Book and Drug Store, from 2 cents upwards.

A large assortment of

HOLIDAY BOOKS,

(Albums, Photo, Autograph, and Scrap), at prices to suit the times. Call and see them.

C. G. WILSON,
Chemist and Druggist.

Madoc, Dec. 12, 1883.

"GRIP."

1873.—ELEVENTH YEAR.—1884

"GRIP."—Canada's Representative Comic Journal Published by Canadians for Canadians, and devoted solely to the interests of the people, as distinguished from the interests of Political Parties—ought to be in

Every Canadian Home.

Bachelors.—Would find their lonely lives brightened by a visit of the Jolly Little Joker once a week.—Only $2 00 per Annum.

Lovers.—Might find a perennial source of conversation in the Pages and Pictures of "GRIP" after all other subjects had been talked to death—Only $2 per Annum.

Politicians.—Of every party—who can enjoy a good-humored and truthful hit at themselves, will appreciate "GRIP'S" pointed cartoons. If there are any politicians worthy of the name, who have not subscribed, they are informed that "GRIP" costs only $2 00 per Annum.

Parents.—All over the Dominion testify that "GRIP's" weekly visits to their homes are hailed with delight by their children, to whom its cartoons are a unique education. Just try a year's subscription, and prove this assertion.—$2 00 per Annum in advance

You have often thought of taking 'Grip
Send in your name and $2 00 now.

"GRIP'S" PLATFORM.
Humor without Vulgarity; Patriotism without Partizanship; Truth without Temper.

1884.—One Year Only $2.00.—1884

Address,
S. J. MOORE, Manager, Toronto.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

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—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

Wood Yard.

The undersigned beg to inform the public that they have opened a

WOOD YARD IN MADOC VILLAGE

and will keep on hand a full supply of

HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

Hardwood, dry, $3.50 per Cord.
Softwood, " 2.50 "

All kinds of wood bought and sold. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. Yard on St. Lawrence street.

Lester McTaggart and J. Whytock,
Madoc, Oct. 15th, 1883. Proprietors.

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,
AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE,

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884.

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

BY PETER ...

The next day was Sunday, to which I had already begun to look forward eagerly, as one does in the country, as a break in the monotonous round of days. Old Mr. Reade was not at church, and his son sat in his place with his back to me. Instead of putting [illegible] prayers as he did [illegible] before, he would turn right round and kneel in front of his seat, facing me—which was a little disconcerting, for, as he knelt with his chin on his hands and his head back, he seemed to be saying all the responses to me, and I could not raise my eyes for a minute from my book without having my attention distracted in spite of myself.

After service, as we stood about in the churchyard, I heard Mr. Rayner telling the doctor and two of the farmers about the races he had been to the week before, and of his having won fifteen pounds on a horse the name of which I forget; and he took out of his pocket a torn race-card, seeming surprised to find it there, and said it must have been that which had caused his thoughts to wander during the sermon. He asked Mrs. Reade whether her husband was ill, and did not seem at all affected by the cool manner in which she answered his enquiries.

"I had the pleasure of meeting [illegible] relative of yours, Mrs. Reade, on the course at New Newmarket last week—Lord Bramley. He is a cousin of yours, is he not?"

"Hardly a cousin; but he is connected with my family, Mr. Rayner," she answered [illegible] coldly.

"He thinks more of the connection than you seem to do, for he asked me particularly how you were, and whether you thought of going up to town this autumn. I told him I could not give him any information as to your intended movements, but that you had never looked better than when I saw you last."

And Mrs. Reade was still talking to Mr. Rayner, with more affability in her haughtiness, when Haidee and I started on our walk home.

At dinner Mr. Rayner gave us part of their conversation, with an excellent parody of the lady's manner and a funny exaggeration of the humility of his own. He was always particularly bright on Sunday at dinner, the contact with duller wits in the morning seeming to give edge to his own.

On that afternoon I was scarcely outside the gate on my way to church when he joined me.

"No, no, Miss Christie; we are not going to trust you to go to church by yourself again."

I blushed, feeling a little annoyed, though I scarcely knew why. But surely I could take care of myself, and did not want surveillance, especially Mr. Rayner's.

"Don't be angry; I spoke only in fun. I want to see Boggett about some fencing, and I know I shall catch him at church. May I [illegible] my company——"

"Oh, no, Mr. Rayner, of course not!" said I, overwhelmed with terror at the thought of such impertinence being attributed to me.

The mood of this made conversation difficult to me, and I listened while Mr. Rayner talked, with even less of "Yes" and "No" and simple comment than usual. When we passed the park, I saw Mr. Laurence Reade, dressed for church, tossing a small prayer-book—men never burden themselves with the big church service [illegible] women carry—and finishing a cigar, with his back against a tree. I think he must have seen us for some time before I caught sight of him, for I was looking at an oak-leaf in my hand while Mr. Rayner explained its structure to me. I had never seen Mr. Reade look cross before, and I thought it a pity he should spoil his nice kind face by such a frown; and I wondered whether he was ill-tempered, and, if not, what had annoyed him.

When one sees people playing with prayer-books and dressed for church, one cannot help expecting to see them there; and I had the unreasonable and absurd feeling almost like disappointment as the first organ-drones out a dismal voluntary and the services began, and still Mr. Laurence Reade did not appear; and I caught myself looking up whenever the door creaked and a late worshipper came in, and glancing towards the pew he had occupied on the Sunday before, which I suddenly remembered was very unbecoming in me. But he did not come.

The heat and this absurd little trifle, and my penitence for it, so distracted my attention that I scarcely heard a word of the sermon. But then it was the curate who preached on that afternoon, and his discourses were never of the exciting kind. I just heard him say that it was his intention to give a course of six sermons, of which this was to be the first; and after that I listened only now and then; and presently I noticed that Mr. Rayner, who always looked more devout than anybody else in church, was really asleep all the time. It was a heavily-built little Norman church, very old and dark, and he was sitting in a corner in such an attentive attitude that I thought at first I must be mistaken; but I looked at him twice, and then I was quite sure.

When service was over, he stayed behind to talk to Boggett, while I went on alone. He overtook me in a few minutes; but, when he said the sermon was good of its kind, I had to turn away my head that he might not see me smiling. But I was not quick enough for Mr. Rayner.

"I didn't say of what kind, Miss Christie. I may have meant it was good as a lullaby. One must be on one's guard with you demure people. I have never yet been to afternoon service without going to sleep, and I have never before been discovered. Now the spell is broken, and I shall feel that the eyes of the whole congregation are upon me. Are you shocked Miss Christie?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Rayner!"

"You wouldn't take such a liberty as to be shocked at anything I might do; would you, Miss Christie?"

His tone of grave mischief woke an answering spirit in me.

"Certainly not, Mr. Rayner."

"Where did you pick up a sense of humour, most rare gift in your sex, and why do you hide it away so carefully, Miss Christie?"

"Indeed I don't know; I don't mean to hide anything," I answered rather foolishly.

"And how did you like the sermon?"

"I—I wasn't listening much, Mr. Rayner."

"Not listening! A religious little girl like you not listening! I'm surprised—I really am."

His manner grew suddenly so grave, and he really seemed so much surprised, that I felt called upon to make a sort of profession.

"I'm not really religious," I said hurriedly. "I haven't meant ever to pretend to be. But I do respect religion and religious people very much, and I hope some day I shall be able to enter into their feelings better than I can now. I do pray for it," I ended, almost in a whisper.

Mr. Rayner took my hand very kindly.

"It will come, child, it will come," he said gravely and quite paternally. "Go on quietly doing your duty as you do, and the blessing will come in due time."

He said it so simply, without any attempt at preaching, that I felt I looked up to him more naturally than even to a clergyman, being quite sure now that he acquitted me of any intention to be hypercritical. And when, after, he asked me to accompany his violin on the piano while he played Mozart's Twelfth Mass, the fervour which he put into the beautiful music inspired me with a corresponding exaltation of feeling, such as no sacred music had ever woke in me before. At the end of the evening Mrs. Rayner wished me good night and glided softly from the room before I had finished putting the music in order, as Mr. Rayner had asked me to do. When I rose from bending over the canterbury, still flushed with the excitement caused by the music, Mr. Rayner held out his hand with a grave smile.

"You are the best accompanist I have ever met; you catch the spirit of the sacred music perfectly. To-morrow night I shall prove whether you are as accomplished a reader of secular music. Good-night, my dear child."

And he bent down to kiss me. But I shrank back slightly, and so evaded him, trying at the same time to make my movement seem unconscious; and, with a smiling "good night," I left the room.

As soon as I had done so, my heart sank within me. What had I done? Probably offended Mr. Rayner beyond recall by what must seem to him an absurdly strained piece of prudery. It looked as if I thought myself a person of such attractions that he wanted to kiss me to please himself, instead of an insignificant little girl whom he was going to kiss good-naturedly, as he might have done if he had been her father. But then he was not my father, and not nearly old enough to be so, however paternal and kind his manner might be; if he had been forty or fifty, I should have submitted without a moment's hesitation. But, if Sarah or Mrs. Rayner, neither of whom seemed to like me very much, had suddenly come in and found Mr. Rayner kissing me, she might have mistaken, in a way which would have been very unpleasant for me, the feeling which prompted him to do so. So I comforted myself as well as I could with the thought that, after all, I had done only what was right and prudent; and, if he was offended, well, there was no help for it.

The next morning, to my great relief, his manner was just the same as usual; of course what had caused so much thought and anxiety to the girl of eighteen had seemed but a trifle to the man of three-and-thirty. I wondered whether I should be summoned to the drawing-room to accompany him on the violin, as he spoken on the previous night of wishing me to do. But at tea he was much preoccupied, and told Sarah that a gentleman would be coming to see him presently, who was to be shown into the study.

As he turned to say this, I noticed a sudden flash of horror pass over Mrs. Rayner's pale features and disappear in a moment, before her husband could see her face again; and I thought I saw on Sarah's dark face a look of intelligence when the order was given her, as if she too knew something about the unexpected visitor. I hope I am not very inquisitive; but, in a quiet country-house to which, rightly or wrongly, some suspicion of mystery is attached, one cannot help noticing even trifles connected with unaccustomed events, and wondering whether there is some meaning in them.

I tried not to think any more about it, as it certainly did not concern me; but I did succeed very well in banishing it from my mind until I sat down in the empty schoolroom to my evening task, set by myself, of translating a page of Markham's English History into German. I was very anxious to improve myself, so that by-and-by I might be an accomplished woman and able to take an engagement as finishing governess, which at that time seemed to me quite a lofty ambition. When the translation was finished, I had still to read a chapter of Guizot's French History; but that was pleasant, easy work, and might be enjoyed in the garden. I had seen the stranger as I was crossing the hall after tea. He was a small slight man, with a fair moustache, who might be old or young; and, although he wore only a gray travelling suit, he gave one the impression of being very well dressed indeed. I had forgotten all about him long before I made my way, with a heavy volume of history in my arms, to the pond, near the prettiest, reediest corner of which I had made myself a little nest. There was here a willow tree which had been forced by an aggressive oak to grow in a slanting position, and one of its lowest branches hung parallel to the ground. This made my seat, and a piece of cord fastened from branch to branch a foot and a half above made a rest for my back; so, with a couple of old bricks to raise my feet out of the deep grass, I could injudiciously sit there in the summer evenings till quite late. I read my Guizot, conscientiously hunting out in the dictionary all the words I did not know, until the light began to fade, and I was thinking it was time to go in, when I heard voices that seemed to be coming towards me from the house.

I have mentioned a path which led, by a short cut through the plantation, from the house to the high-road to Bensonsburgh. The speakers, a man and a women, as I could already make out, seemed to be coming along this path. Whoever they might be, I would wait until they had gone by before I went in. I could not see them, nor could they see me, I knew. When they came a little nearer, I recognised Sarah's voice; the other was that of a man of a class much higher than her own. Could it be the stranger? He was talking familiarly and seriously with her; I could tell that before I heard any words. Sarah was speaking in a tone of bitter complaint, and the first words I heard were hers.

"I won't stand it much longer—and so I tell you."

"Tell him, my dear Sally—if you dare. And now oblige me by speaking a little lower, for there is nothing like trees for carrying tales."

She began again in a lower voice, but in the same tone, and, from the occasional words I heard—for I could not help listening—I gathered that she was angry because some unknown "he" paid too much attention to some unknown "her." But I could guess who they were. Sarah, it was well known in the house, had an admirer, a man some years younger than herself, who lived a long way off—in London, I think I had heard it said—and who paid her visits at irregular intervals. Mr. Rayner took great interest in this love-affair, and derived much amusement from it; he had somehow discovered that the admirer, whose name was Tom Parkes, was inclined to pay more attention than was meet to the kitchen-maid, Jane; and it was Mr. Rayner's opinion that there would be very little left of Jane if she encouraged the fickle swain's attention.

So Sarah was giving vent to her jealousy in an earnest and intimate conversation with her master's guest. It seemed a very strange proceeding. I knew than men in the position of gentlemen do not treat women of a lower class with more consideration than is necessary when they are young and pretty; but Sarah's face, which looked as if it was worn and lined before its time with hard work and strong passions, was more repellent than attractive, and I was glad I could not see it as I heard her fierce words more plainly, and knew how her great black eyes must be flashing and her mouth twitching, as they did whenever she was annoyed.

"Look what I've done for him; think how I worked for him!" she said. "He would never be where he is now if it wasn't for me. Does he think his new fancy will plan for him and plot for him, and risk——"

"Hush, hush—don't speak so loud! Where's your old discretion, Sally?"

"Let him look for discretion in Miss Baby, with her round face and her child's eyes. Does he think he can make use of her? Nonsense! It wants a woman that's strong in her head and strong in her limbs to do the work he wants done, and not a soft little chit like that!"

"Depend upon it, however useful she might be, he would never compare her services with yours, Sally. He is only amusing himself with this little simpleton," the man said soothingly.

But she interrupted him in a tone of half-suppressed savagery that made me shudder, out of her sight thought I was.

"Amusing himself, do you say? Only amusing himself! Looking at her, talking to her, not because he wants to make use of her, but because he likes her, loves her"—she hissed—"as he has never loved any of his poor tools, though they were handsomer a thousand times than this wretched girl! If I thought that, if I really believed that, he'd find me more than his match for once. I'd spoil her beauty for her, and for him, if I hanged for it?"

Oh, what an awful woman! And all because poor little Jane was younger and prettier than herself, and had had the misfortune—for it was indeed a misfortune—to attract the attention of her unprincipled lover!

The man spoke again, this time very gravely. I had to listen with all my attention to hear him, for they had now passed the place where I sat.

"Sally, don't do anything foolish," said he. "Jim isn't a fool, and he knows how to repay services like yours, though he may be a trifle harsh sometimes. Why, he might have thrown you over with the rest when——"

I could hear no more; they had gone too far. I waited till their voices died away, and then dashed from my perch, through the plantation and the hall, up to my room, as fast as I could, locked the door, and sat down appalled.

What a terrible tragedy in the servants' hall we were likely to have if things went on like this! If Mrs. Rayner had been only a woman, not a statue, I would have confessed all to her; but, as she was, it would do no good. It was not the sort of thing I could tell Mr. Rayner, and there was no way of letting him know without telling him. There was nothing for it but to hope that little Jane would be wise and leave off provoking Sarah, and that Providence would bring Sarah herself to a better mind.

But what a dreadful woman to have in the house! And why had the stranger spoken of Tom Parkes as "Jim"?

CHAPTER VI.

The next morning I woke up with that strange feeling of oppression which is caused by something unpleasant heard the night before I soon remembered what it was, and tried to shake off the recollection of the talk in the plantation and of Sarah's vindictive tones. I looked at her searchingly as she came in demurely to prayers with the cook and poor little Jane, and I could not help thinking that Tom Parkes, or "Jim" as the stranger had called—but then a man of such a desperate character as they had described him to be would have a dozen *aliases*—might be excused in preferring the simple little kitchen-maid Jane to that forbidding-looking shrew. But perhaps, when he first made love to her, she was young and comparatively fair; and, if so, he ought not to desert her just because she had grown thin and hard-looking in doing the wicked things he had made her do. What were those wicked things? I wondered. I had seen Tom Parkes, a strongly-made thick set young man, two or three times, and he had seemed to me to have a stolid but rather good-humored expression; I should have thought him to be more stupid than wicked, and certainly not the sort of man to rule with a rod of iron the formidable Sarah.

That very day I had an opportunity of comparing my impression of Tom, when I thought him a harmless and inoffensive person, with my impression of him now that I knew him to be a rogue of the most determined kind. When Haidee and I returned from our walk, we came into the garden by a side-gate at the back of the house, and had to pass by the servants' entrance. Tom Parkes was sitting outside the door in as easy an attitude as the broken chair he sat on would permit, eating bread and cheese; while opposite to him stood Jane and Sarah, both apparently in high good humor. One held a jug, the other a glass, and they seemed united in the desire to please him by ministering to his wants, and by a rough kind of humor to which he was not slow in replying. They were talking about kisses, and I think they were going to illustrate the subject, when Tom suddenly became aware of our presence, and, taking his arm from round Jane's waist, pulled his cap off apologetically and remained standing until we had gone by.

What a strange contradiction this scene seemed to give to what I had overheard on the night before! Sarah was scarcely the woman to exercise great self-control when among her equals; yet here she was all laughter and rough gaiety, submitting in the best of tempers to receive a share only, and evidently the smaller share, of Tom's attention with her rival Jane! I was rather ashamed of my strong interest in the low-class love affair; but Sarah was such an exceptional women, and her admirer, from what I had heard, such an exceptional man, that I could not help puzzling myself as to whether she had been only adding fuel to [illegible] mor, or whether the love-affairs of the uneducated were conducted on different principles from those of other people.

That evening, after tea, when, my translation finished, the time came for Guizot, I remembered with a pang of conscience, that I had left that nicely-bound book out in the damp all night, forgotten in my hasty flight I hurried through the plantation, eager to see whether it was much injured; but, when I got within a few yards of my nest, I saw Mr. Rayner there before me, standing with the unlucky volume in his hand.

If I had been conscience stricken before, when my guilt was known only to myself, what did I feel now that it was discovered? I had not the courage to face him, but turned, and was sneaking back towards the house, when he called me—

"Miss Christie!"

I might have known I should not escape his sharp eyes and ears. I went back slowly, murmuring, "Yes, Mr. Rayner," and blushing with mortification. It was only a trifle, after all, but it was a most vexatious one. To Mr. Rayner, to whom I could not explain that I was too much occupied in listening to a strictly private *tete a tete* to think of his book, it must seem a most reprehensible piece of carelessness on the part of a responsible member of his household; it would serve me right if he requested me not to touch any of his books in future. He was turning over the leaves with his eyes bent on the book as I came up; but I have since thought that he took a mischievous pleasure in my discomfiture.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Rayner," I began, in a low voice which almost threatened tears; "I brought that book out here to read yesterday evening, and I—I forgot to take it with me when I went in. I knew it was most inexcusable carlessness—indeed I will never bring one of the library-books out again."

"And why not, Miss Christie?" said he suddenly dispelling my anxiety by looking up with his usual kindly smile. "I am sure Guizot is dry enough to stand a little moisture, and, if you were to throw him into the pond, you would be his only mourner, for nobody takes him off his shelf but you. But what makes you spoil your young eyes by plodding through such heavy stuff as this? It is very laudable of you, I know; but, if you were to bring out a volume of poetry or a novel, that would run no risk of being forgotten."

"I am so ignorant," said I humbly, "and I want some day to be able to teach girls much older than Haidee, so that I have to read to improve myself. And I don't only read dry things. This morning I found time to read nearly the whole of yesterday's paper."

"Well, that was dry enough; there was nothing in it, was there?

"Yes, there was an account of another murder in Ireland, and a long article on the present position of the Eastern diffieulty, and the latest details about that big burglary."

"What burglary?"

"Haven't you read about it? A large house in Derbyshire, belonging to Lord Dalston, was broken into last Wednesday, and a quantity of valuable things stolen. They say they've got a clue, but they haven't been able to find any of the thieves yet.

"And they won't either. They never do, except by a fluke."

"They say the robbery must have been most carefully planned, and that it was most skillfully carried out."

"They always say that. That is to excuse the utter incompetency of the police in face of daring and dexterity."

"And they say it looks like the work of the same hand that committed several large jewel robberies some years ago."

"Whose hand was that?"

"Ah, they don't know! The man was never discovered."

"That is another newspaper commonplace. To say that the way one ladder was placed against a window, the window opened and entered, and the diamonds taken away, looks very like the way another ladder was placed against another window, and another set of diamonds taken away, sounds very cute indeed; and to imply that there is only one thief in England with skill enough to baffle them raises that uncaught thief into a half divinity whom it is quite excusable in mere human policemen to fail to catch."

"Well, I hope they will catch this one, whether he is half divinity or not."

"Why, what harm has the poor thief done you? You have nothing to fear from diamond-robbers, because you have no diamonds."

"I believe you have more sympathy with the thieves than with the policemen" said I, laughing.

"I have, infinitely more. I have just the same admiration for the successful diamond-robber that you have for Robin Hood and Jack Sheppard, and just the same contempt for the policemen that you have for the Sheriff of Nottingham and Jack's gaoler."

"Oh, but that is different!" I broke in hotly—for I always put down "Robin Hood" in confession books as "my favorite hero," and I was not without a weakness for Jack.

"Oh, yes, it is very different, I know!" said Mr. Rayner maliciously. "Robin Hood wore Lincoln green and carried a picturesque bow and arrow, while Sheppard's costume, in colored prints, is enough of itself to win any woman's heart. And then the pretty story about Maid Marian! Jack Sheppard had a sweetheart too, hadn't he? Some dainty little lady whose mild reproaches for his crime proved gentle incentives to more, and who was never really sorry for her lover's sins until he was hanged for them."

"Well, Mr. Rayner, [illegible] appearance which [illegible] be supposed to [illegible] modern [illegible]

"Have you ever seen a [illegible]?"

"No; but I know what they look like. They have Spanish caps and long [illegible] upper lips, and their eyes are quite close together, and their lady-loves are like Nancy Sikes."

[illegible]

Scientific Notes.

Since the days of the Stuarts the increase of wealth in England has been more rapid than the increase of population. In 1660 the wealth of England and Wales was equal to £45 per head; in 1872 it was £127, and last year £240. Public wealth has quadrupled since the Waterloo epoch, and doubled since the accession of Queen Victoria. Since 1840 wealth has increased four times more rapidly than population, which led Prof. Levi to remark that they disproves the Malthusian theory, so far as England was concerned.

A new company claims to reproduce in the most perfect manner the Vassamurrhina glass made by the ancient Egyptians more than three thousand years ago, but lost to the modern world. The art of making this glass is a secret form of blending in with the glass, in an artistic manner, all kinds of metal, such as gold, silver, brass, iron, copper, and steel, also all kinds of jewels and gems, so as to produce any combination of color, direct or reflex, from the most brilliant ruby or sea of fire to the sombre clouds of northern skies, and is also the secret of imitating the gold, jewels, diamonds, and gems themselves.

The car which is to convey Patti around the country on her operatic tour is to be a marvel in the way of luxuriousnes; it will, indeed, be the most convenient and magnificent drawing-room car ever put on any road. It will have one novelty which ought to be imitated in summer time on ordinary cars. A refrigerating apparatus will be employed similar to that used in Madison Square Theatre in New York, by which the temperature can be reduced 100°. Summer travelling is sometimes intolerable because of the heat, which can be mitigated by this device.

In the International Exhibition at Nice, M. Faselli exhibited what he called "The observatory under the sea." This is a name given to a sort of submarine balloon made of steel and bronze to resist the pressure of water at about 100 fathoms. It is forty feet in height and is divided into three compartments. On the top sits the commander, the second is a saloon for eight passengers, and on the bottom a machine constructed on the principle of a fish's bladder, by which the balloon is raised or lowered. A powerful electric light illumines the sea to a great distance, enabling the passengers to study through the glass flooring, the rocks, plants, and the fishes of these aqueous depths. A telephone communicates with the attending vessel upon the surface of the water. This machine is almost an exact reproduction of Jules Verne's submarine steamer in his "80,000 leagues under the sea."

In view of the danger which attends the gatherings of the Mohammedans in their pilgrimages to Mecca, a French *savant* suggests that foreign nations should intervene and jointly occupy that sacred but now very dirty city. It is beyond dispute that cholera and other infectious diseases are spread by the pilgrims, who return to their various homes after kissing the holy stone. Should the several nations occupy Mecca, they need not put a stop to the pilgrimages, but they can make such sanitary regulations as would insure against the danger of starting the cholera on its voyage around the world. The possession of Mecca by the Christian powers might also serve to discredit Mohammedanism in the minds of its votaries, and the enforced washing and cleansing of the myriads of pilgrims might do something toward renovating their whole natures.

A government laboratory for the analysis of chemicals and patent medicines is one of the means resorted to in Japan for protecting the public health. The makers of such medicines are required to tell of what they are made, and the proportions of the ingredients. Would not such an institution be of great value in this country? Vast quantities of patent medicines are sold in the United States and Canada, and none but the proprietors know of what theyare made. We are very careless about such matters. No one should be allowed to practice as a doctor, unless he can show a state or government diploma, certifying to his knowledge of medicine and surgery; but we allow medical schools and colleges to give authority to their own graduates to practice, when it is notorious that not one in three who receive a diploma is properly qualified to practice either by training or experience.

Rules for the Journey of Life.

Never ridicule sacred things or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you.

Never show levity when people are engaged in worship.

Never resent a supposed injury till you know the view and motives of the author of it, and on no occasion relate it.

Always take the part of an absent person, who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think worse of another on account of his differing from you in political and religious subjects.

Not to dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor with any sort of an enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest so as to hurt the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of yourself and those who are near you.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Never to court the favor of the rich by flattering their vanities or their riches.

To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially of circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review your conduct and note your feelings.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A Startling Little Pet.

"Skunks, little young, make very pretty pets," remarked [illegible] in his [illegible] Adirondack [illegible] attractive in appearance, gentle in disposition, interesting in manners, and cleanly in habits—rare qualities indeed! They are playful, sometimes mischievous, and manifest considerable affection for those who have the care of them. I have had at different times, ten live skunks in confinement. They were all quite young when first taken, measuring from four to seven inches in length; two were so young that they had to be brought up on milk; the others ate meat and insects from the start. From some of these I removed the scent bags, but the greater number were left in a state of nature. None ever emitted any odor, although a couple of them, when half grown, used to assume painfully suggestive attitudes on the too near approach of strangers, so suggestive indeed, that their visitors commonly beat a hasty retreat. These same skunks would climb up my legs, and get into my arms; they liked to be caressed, and never offered to bite. If accustomed to the presence of a number of people, they are familiar and friendly toward all; while if kept where they habitually see but one or two persons, they will not permit a stranger to touch them."—*Buffalo Courier*.

How The Treasury Is Guarded.

What puzzles my English friends even more than the ignorance of the people of Washington as to where the original draft of the Declaration of Independence is kept, is the apparent absence of guards about the treasury department at night, writes a Washington correspondent. The treasury building covers, as you know, two squares of ground. In its great vaults are as many dollars as the richest man in the world would want to roll in; yet you can walk up Fifteenth street at night, touching every window and door on its side from lower Pennsylvania avenue to upper Pennsylvania avenue without meeting a single watchman, except at certain hours, and then the meeting would be accidental. Within the walls are guards, but they are not visible, and the building seems deserted. "Now, in London," said an Englishman, to-night, "if you were walking past the bank of England just about the time that the street lamps were being lighted, you would meet a small body of troops, armed and equipped for sentry duty, and you would see them take their places for the night as though the bank were a fortified camp. I'd like to see you touch the Old Lady of Threadneedle.

Not Quite Smart Enough.

A day or two ago, as the passengers were leaving one of the Detroit River ferry boats, a gentleman who stood beside a custom house officer, remarked:

"When I see a poor fellow like that, I am consoled for not being rich."

"Who?"

"Why, that man with the hump on his back. I had rather be poor all my days, then to be deformed and have millions of money."

"I can cure him in about five minutes—come and see," replied the officer, as he walked toward the unfortunate, and invited him to pass up stairs. There was a kick, but he had to go, and three or four minutes' time sufficed to remove his deformity, which consisted of twenty-two yards of flannel, and six pairs of socks.

"Purty smart!" growled the smuggler, as he was allowed to go.

"Not so very," was the reply. "A man who carries a hump on his back, should carry a stiff neck. You didn't."

Some sixty years since a Bank of England £5 note was paid into a Liverpool merchant's office in the ordinary course of business. On holding it up to the light to test its genuineness, the cashier saw some faint red marks upon it. Examining them closely, he traced some half-effaced words between the printed lines and upon the margin of the note, written apparently in blood. After a long and minute scrutiny he made out the words: If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Longhill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers." The merchant immediately communicated with Mr. Dean, and he lost no time in bringing the matter before the Government. Inquiries were set on foot and the unfortunate man was discovered and ransomed. He had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers for eleven years, when the message he had traced with a splinter of wood dipped in his own blood reached the Liverpool counting house. Liberty, however, came too late; the privations and hardships of the galleys had sapped his strength, and although he was brought home to England, it was but to die.

THE FOX AND THE HEN.

A Fable with many Morals.

"How big a brood shall you have this year, madam?" said the Fox to the Hen, one cold winter evening in the barn-yard.

"What's that to you?" said the Hen to the Fox.

"Supper!" replied the Fox, promptly.

"Well, I don't know," said the hen, in reply; "I may have ten; but I never count my chickens before they are hatched."

"Quite right," said the Fox, "neither do I, and, as a hen in the present is worth ten chickens in the future I will eat you now." So saying he carried her off.

The next morning the farmer, seeing the tracks of the fox in the snow, took his gun and went out and shot him. "Alas!" said the Fox, "I should have waited for the ten chickens; there is no snow in the summer time."—*St. Nicholas for January.*

The Hon. Capt. Moreton, a brother of the Earl of Ducie, gives a glowing account in England of things out West. He has a large place out in Iowa, and goes in for what is known there as "the pupil dodge." Young men of good family are sent out to him from England, and for a liberal fee the captain instructs them in farming and things generally. On their arrival he astonished the lowmen by starting a butler and dining at 8 p. m. But they have got over these eccentricities, and the captain has become a favorite.

Nursing the Sick.

Quietude is a great thing, of course; but real quietude means the absence of all excitement, and it must be remembered that anything out of the common will tend to excite the mind of a sufferer. Do not, therefore, walk on tiptoe; for this in addition to its usual elaboration of the gait, invariably causes a certain amount of creaking. Speak in low tones, but don't whisper; a whisper will often awake a sleeper who would not be disturbed by ordinary conversation; and never say "Hush!" Let your clothes and foot-covering be of as noiseless and unobtrusive a character as possible, and instead of gliding and tottering about like a rickety ghost, do not hesitate to walk. If you have occasion to say anything in the room, say it so that the patient can hear it if he wishes, and do not let him be aware of your conspiring privately with the others, especially at the door. That door has much to answer for. If it be visible from the bed people open it cautiously, put their heads in and slowly withdraw again. If, as is more frequently the case, it is screened by the bed-curtains, mysterious openings and shuttings are heard, unattended with any apparent ingress or egress, and sotto voce colloquies go on outside. When you enter do so honorably and at once; do not spend five minutes in turning the handle, like a house-breaker, thereby producing a series of irritating little clicks, finally terminating in a big snap, with which the door flies open. If the latch be at all rusty, a handle that is slowly wound back in this way will often stick, and either require to be rattled back into position, or, if left as it is, may start back suddenly, after a time, of its own accord, with a report like a pistol shot! It is always well to recollect that it by no means follows that a sick person is asleep because his eyes are shut; he may be acutely conscious of all that is passing in the room, though unable or unwilling to make any sign; and nothing can be more maddening, under such circumstances, than to have people hush-sh-shing and whispering around, and creaking about on the tips of their toes. We have all sympathized in our hearts with poor Leister Dedlock when his tongue was smitten with paralysis with his sister constantly bending over him with clasped hands and murmuring, "He is asleep!" till, goaded to desperation, he makes a sign for his slate and writes, "I am not."

Never stand at the foot of the bed and look at the patient. While talking to him it is better to sit by the side of the bed, and as near the pillow as possible, so that you may converse easily, while your face and body are turned in the same direction as his. By this means you can make all necessary observations of his features without entorcing the arrest of his eyes to your own, which is so embarassing and disagreeable to one lying in bed, and is almost unavoidable when facing him. Keep him in as comfortable a position as possible, by all means, but don't be too demonstrative in smoothing the pillows and little offices of that sort. Fidgety attentions will worry him, and do him more harm than downright neglect.—*All the Year Round.*

Women and Journalism.

A Chicago paper gives the following list of American women who are now connected with the press:

Mrs. D. M. Latham edits a department in the Cedar Rapids *Times* of Iowa, called "Woman's Bureau;" Mrs. Fannie Folger conducts a Woman's Department in the Manistee *Standard* of Mich. Mrs. Laura Schofield keeps up a department in the interest of women in the Kokomo *Tribune* of Indiana, Mrs. Florence M. Adkinson edits "Woman's World" in Indianapolis *Sunday Sentinel*, and Mrs. Mary Wright Sewall superintends "Woman's Work" in Indianapolis *Times*. Helen Williams presides over "Woman's World" in Chicago *Express*, and Elizabeth Boynton Harbert rules "Woman's Kingdom" in Chicago *Inter-Ocean*. Helen M. Gougar edits and publishes *Our Herald* of LaFayette, Ind., and Mary B. Willard conducts the *Union Signal* of Chicago, Mrs. E. S. Heusb, is editor and proprietor of *Woman at Work* of Brattleboro, Vt., Emeline B. Wells edits and publishes the *Woman's Exponent* of Salt Lake City, and Lucy Stone and daughter, Alice Stone Blackwell, do the major portion of the editorial work of the *Woman's Journal* of Boston. Sallie Joy White is a member of the editorial staff of the Boston *Herald*, and Lillian Whiting is a member of the editorial corps of the Boston *Traveler*. Mary Clemmer Ames is as brilliant a correspondent as ever wrote for any paper, and Louise Chandler Moulton's letters to the *New York Tribune* have never been surpassed by any of their kind. Mrs. Gertrude Garrison is employed to work up feature articles for several New York papers and has no superior in her line. Middy Morgan reports for the "Stock and Cattle" department of the New York *Tribune*, and Emily B. Charles is associate editor of the *Citizen and Soldier* of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Duniway publishes the *New Northwest* in Portland, Oregon, Mrs. Winslow the *Alpha* of Washington City, and Mrs. Quinby the *Aegis* of Cincinnati, Ohio, and these are only a few of the many women successfully engaged in Journalism.

Exception Denied.

"I want to appeal this case," said Mary McGuire, as she received a thirty days' sentence in the Jefferson Market Police Court. No attention was paid to her.

"I take an exception," she screamed as the officer's hand fell upon her shoulder.

"On what grounds?" she was asked.

"The officer swore I just came down from the Island on Monday, when I did not arrive here till Tuesday morning."

"Exception denied."

"I'll serve ye with a writ of certiorary," she said defiantly as she was dragged into the corridor.

"Tell me," she asked the officer coaxingly, "tell me why my appeal was slighted and my exception scorned, and I'll be good and go right along with ye."

"Because we have business to transact in this 'ere court. These things are only noticed in the higher courts, where they have nothing else to do."

"Oh!"

PECTORAL Pectoria Pectoria, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat and Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

A TERRIBLE PROPHECY.

The Red Sunset, Cyclones and Earthquakes Foretelling Coming Disaster—How to Meet It.

The recent mysterious appearances following sunset and preceding sunrise have attracted wide attention from students of the skies and the people generally. During the days of recent weeks the sun seems to have been obscured by a thin veil of a dull leaden hue which, as the sun receded toward the horizon, became more luminous, then yellow, then orange, then red; and, as night settled down upon the earth, a dull purple. At first it was thought these appearances were ordinary sunset reflections or light, but it is now pretty certain that they are either the misty substance of the tail of some unseen comet, in which the earth is enveloped, or a surrounding stratum of world dust or very small meteors. Professor Brooks, of the Red House Observatory, Phelps, N. Y., has turned his telescope upon these objects and discovered what he thinks are myriads of telescopic meteors. If it is unorganized world dust, or decomposed vapors, as the *Democrat* and *Chronicle* of Rochester, N. Y., remarks: "How is this matter to be disposed of? Will it settle and form a deposit upon the earth, or remain a partial opaque shell about the earth to cut off a portion of the sun's light upon it?"

Whatever the mystery is, there is no denying that some very strange forces are at work in the upper airs. The terrible tornadoes and cyclones which have swept our own country, and the fearful volcanoes and earthquakes which have destroyed so many cities and thousands of people—the tidal waves which mysteriously rise and fall on coasts hitherto unvexed by them—the tremendous activity which is evident in the sun by the constant revelation of enormous spots upon its surface—all indicate unusual energy in the heavenly bodies.

These circumstances recall Professor Grimmer's prophecies that from 1881 to 1887, the passage of the five great planets—Mars, Neptune, Jupiter, Uranus and Saturn—around the sun would produce strange and wonderful phenomena. He says: "The waters of the earth will become more or less poisonous. The air will be foul with noisome odors. Ancient races will disappear from the earth." He attempts to prove his prophecy by the fact that in 1720, when Mars and Saturn made their passage around the sun coincidentally, great destruction and mortality visited all parts of the globe. He also found the same results in previous perehelion passages of the planets, and argues that these circumstances always produce epidemics and destructive diseases which will baffle the skill of the most eminent physicians; that the poor will die by thousands, the weak and intemperate falling first, those whose blood has been impoverished by excess of work or dissipation next and only those who are in comparative vigor shall escape to enjoy the era of renewed activity and prosperity which will follow the period of destruction.

Inasmuch as the entire world seems subject to the sway of the heavenly bodies, no part of the earth, he thinks, can escape scourging. He even predicts that America will lose over ten millions of people; that farmers will be stricken with fear and cease to till the soil; that famine will make human misery more wretched. That hundreds will flee to overcrowded cities for aid in vain. That sudden changes in ocean currents, temperature and surroundings will entirely transform the face of nature and climate of countries; that the air will be so foul with malaria and other noxious gases; that those who survive will be troubled with disorders of the digestive organs. That many who escape other ills will bloat with dropsy and suddenly pass away, while others will grow thin and drag out a miserable existence in indescribable agony for weeks. Neuralgia pains in different parts of the body will torment them. They will easily tire and become despondent. A faint, hot feeling will be succeeded by chilly sensations, while hallucinations and dread of impending ill will paralyze all effort. "The birds in the air, the beasts of the field and even the fish of the sea will become diseased, poisoning the air and poisoning the waters of the globe." We are told on the other hand that those who shall pass through the period of trial will have larger enjoyment of life and health. The earth will yield more abundantly than ever before. The animal kingdom will be more prolific and life prolonged very materially. This prolongation of life will be owing to the healthy, electric and magnetic influences that will pervade the atmosphere. It would perhaps seem that the present redness of the sun, and the presence of a belt or veil of cosmic matter, justified in a measure, the prediction of Professor Grimmer, but disturbing as his prediction may be we are told for our comfort that the strong and pure blooded need have little to fear in these calamities, that those who are delicate or indisposed should adopt means to keep the system well supported and the blood pure and that the most philosophical and effective method of accomplishing this is to keep the kidneys and liver in good condition. From the testimonials of such men as Dr. Dio Lewis and Professor R. A. Gunn, M.D., Dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and thousands of influential non-professional people, it seems almost certain that for this purpose there is no preparation known to science equal to Warner's Safe Cure. This medicine has acquired the finest reputation of any preparation that was ever put upon the market. It is a radical blood purifier, which soothes and heals all inflamed organs, strengthens the nervous system, washes out all evidences of decay, regulates digestion, prevents malassimilation of food in a philosophical and rational manner, fortifies the system against climatic changes and malarial influences and the destructive agencies which seem to be so abundant in these "evil days."

It is not our purpose to dispute the correctness of Professor Grimmer's prophecies. As we have said, the marked disturbances of the past few years would seem to give a semblance of verification of his theory. It is certain, as above stated, that we are passing through what may be regarded as a crucial period and it is the part of wise men not to ignore, but to learn to fortify themselves against the possibility of being overcome by these evils. It is a duty which each man owes to himself, and his fellows, to mitigate as much as possible the suffering of humanity, and in no way better can he accomplish this purpose than to see to it that he, himself, is fortified by the best known preparation in the strongest possible manner, and that he exert the influence of his own example upon his fellows to the end that they, too, may share with him immunity from the destructive influences which seek his ruin.

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Sojourner Truth's real name was Isabella Hardenburg.

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General Martin, who has just been elected mayor of Boston, was nothing but a truck-driver less than thirty years ago.

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Charles Kingsley was very fond of cats; his stable was never without a white cat, or his house without a black or tabby.

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"A. P." 157

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25 cards, assorted, mostly small,	$	25
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No two cards alike. Cash to be sent with order.

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DR. HOFFMAN'S GERMAN BITTERS

50c. | A GENUINE GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE. | 50c.

No injurious mineral, no poison, no irritating acid.

Acts on a different principle from other Bitters.

Possesses tonic, aperient and Digestive properties, and a principle that soothes the inflamed membranes, opens the absorbing vessels of the stomach and Liver, cures Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c.

Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., suffered for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia; tried physicians and every remedy advertised without benefit. One bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters cured him.

Wholesale by Lyman Brothers, and Northrop & Lyman, Toronto.

J. H. FORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE.

Advertising has become so common among business men that the genera public give very little attention to any thing he may say about his business. There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus time and again, and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do, by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones but letters received recently as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, Oct. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellent. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the group? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully,
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 16th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recept of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no doubt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esv.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfactrom to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

THE CEDARS, P.E.I., Oct. 23, '83.

MY. J. H. Ford—DEAR SIR,—The photographs came to hand all right, and give great satisfaction. I have a photo of my dwelling with a person in front which I would like a dozen cabinets taken from. What would you charge me for them?

Yours truly,
WM. HEARD.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
BLACK PRINCE,
BURRELL'S DIFFERENT BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHIRLEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

JUST ARRIVED!

A find stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug. 23, 1883.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

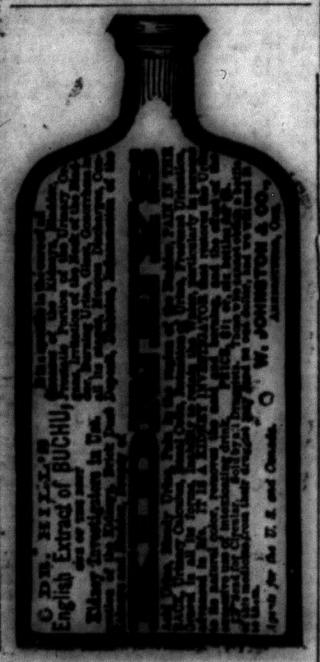
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE BIG T POT SIGN.

J. A. CHAMBERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO CHAMBERS & McKINNEY.)

Has removed to the

O'FLYNN BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Where will be found a NEW and choice stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

also a fine assortment of

FANCY | CHINA | WARE,

including the latest designs in matched Cups and Saucers. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

J. A. CHAMBERS.

Madoc, Oct. 11th, 1883. 337

WATCHES, CLOKCS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - in 1862.

—x—

STOVES! - STOVES!

We are turning out a superior class of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves.

We have

12 DIFFERENT STYLES COOKING STOVES,

8 DIFFERENT STYLES OF BOX STOVES,

6 DIFFERENT STYLES PARLOR STOVES,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, October 11th, 1883. 1m

North Hastings Review.

JOHN B. OLE, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 350. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 10, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

R. Crummy & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In your issue of the 3rd inst., you give considerable prominence to a letter from Mr. Oar, referring somewhat vaguely to a petition regarding lands in the rear townships. As the article mentioned appears to refer to some unexplained villany attempted or consumated by Mr. Coe and his associates, and as the people might be led to believe that some wrong had been done to the settlers, I will with your permission try to explain the matter.

It is pretty well known that Messrs. Coe and McMullen have invested largely in land supposed to contain valuable minerals. They have bought this land from the Government, and are now paying school and municipal taxes on some 2,000 acres, more or less, throughout the back country.

In order to take out the product of their mines, they and those with whom they have made arrangements for the ore, have nearly completed a line of railway supposed to have cost so far $1,500,000, of which sum not a cent has been asked from the public by way of bonus.

They have paid out very large sums among the people here for labor and supplies, and will if their enterprise proves remunerative, do more for the welfare of the northern part of this county than was ever expected by the most sanguine believer in its capabilities. And even now in spite of the general depression, lands have largely increased in value, and people are looking forward confidently to the extension of the C. O. R. as far as Bancroft.

A disinterested observer would naturally conclude that this state of affairs would be, to say the least, satisfactory to the inhabitants generally; but this is not the case. Entirely overlooking the fact that without the inducement of owning the land supposed to contain valuable ore, no person or person would be likely to go to the enormous expense of building a railway, a large number of the settlers resent as if it were a personal injury the fact that the gentlemen referred to were allowed to buy land at all, and rave incoherently about monopoly and robbery, entirely overlooking the fact that anyone can buy any lot he may select on the same terms as the McMullens.

I have made particular inquiry among the settlers in Faraday and Wollaston and have not heard of even an attempt being made to deprive a bona fide settler of his lands or the mineral right thereto. In fact I may say that I have never heard of such an attempt having been successfully made in the Province of Ontario, though it has been done in Quebec. The long and short of it is that the crime Messrs. Coe and McMullen are accused of, is buying land on the open market and then building a railway to it, unless indeed the proposed visit of Archbishop Lynch so darkly referred to by Mr. Oar, is to be regarded as something felonious.

As I do not seek notoriety I do not sign my own name to this letter; but you are quite welcome to furnish it to anyone who may feel interested in the matter.

HASTINGS ROAD.

January 5th, 1884.

N. H. Promotion Examinations.*

TO THE FOURTH CLASS.

The following are the names, arranged in order of merit, of the pupils (from the southern part of the Riding) who have been successful at the examination for the promotion to the Fourth Class:

Murray Maggie, West Huntingdon School.
Collins Nellie, Moira School.
Sinclair Alice, Madoc Model School.
Marton Cora, West Huntingdon.
Clare George, Moira.
Smith Jessie, Bridgewater.
Plate Minnie, Bridgewater.
Reddy Owen, S. S. No. 4, Huntingdon.
Pollock Mary, No. 17, Rawdon.
Wiley Robert, No. 2, Marmora.
Stiles Willie, No. 14, Rawdon.
Comerford George, Rupert's Madoc.
Weston Fanny, No. 8, Rawdon.
Miles May, Stirling.
Kelly Maria, No. 4, Elzevir.
McCaw John, Queensboro.
Mason Ada, No. 20, Rawdon.
Hicks Grace, Bridgewater.
Wiggins Nettie, Queensboro.
Gillen Maggie, Madoc Model School.
Loucks James, Stirling.
Fraser Francis, No. 6, Madoc.
Morrison Charles, Madoc Model School.
McConnell Hermon, No. 20, Rawdon.
Francis Blanche, Madoc Model School.
Sine Harford, Sine Settlement, Rawdon.
Watson James, No. 8, Rawdon.
Fuller Christina, No. 6, Madoc.
Brown Matilda, No. 14, Rawdon.
Kingston George, West Huntingdon.
Wickens David, No. 10, Huntingdon.
Donnan Thomas, Stirling.
Dingman Bertie, Madoc M. S.
Horton Archie, West Huntingdon.
Fargey Fred., No. 1, Rawdon.
Hamilton Carrie, No. 4, Huntingdon.
Fargey Willie, West Huntingdon.
Foley Fanny, No. 7, Marmora.
Haggerty Alice, West Huntingdon.

TO THE FIFTH CLASS.

At the examinations for admission to High Schools and for promotion to the Fifth Class held, on December 20th and 21st, in Madoc and Stirling, there were 48 candidates, 30 in Madoc and 18 in Stirling. Of these, 22 have been successful. To pass, candidates were required to obtain an aggregate of 280 marks, 33⅓ per cent. of the marks assigned to *each* subject (except drawing), and 50 per cent. of the marks assigned to Parsing and Analysis. The total number of marks obtainable was 620.

In Writing, Drawing, History, and Grammar, the results were, on the whole, not satisfactory. In the latter subject, the marks of all the candidates are low. In Geography, Literature, and Arithmetic, the great majority of the candidates did very well. Much of the Reading was not creditable. Indeed, Penmanship and expressive Reading do not, in the great majority of the schools, appear to receive the attention they merit.

At this examination, and at the examination for promotion to the Fourth Class, the "papers" of the candidates were wonderfully neat and well-arranged when compared with those of a few years ago. Indeed, no better proof is needed of the marked progress of the schools of the Inspectorate than the fact that the pupils are able to stand the really searching tests, to which, at all the promotion examinations, they are subjected.

The following are the names, &c., of the successful candidates at the examination for admission to High Schools:

Names.	Age.	Number of times failed before.	School.	Marks obtained.
Minnie Geary	13	1	Madoc	416
May Jenkins	15	0	"	385
W. D. Davis	14	0	"	364
Nancy Mulcahy	15	1	S.S.1 Dungannon	348
James Burns	15	0	Madoc	338
Alice Wood	14	2	"	331
Charles Parker	13	1	Stirling	330
Minnie Lloyd	17	0	"Burris's S." M.	325
Arthur Hatton	14	1	"Sine S." Rawdon	321
Samuel Donuan	13	1	Stirling	320
Sam'l Eagleson	12	0	"Cedar S." M.	315
Lizzie Brown	13	0	Madoc	314
Mar'a Whytock	12	0	"	313
Mary J. Minchin	13	0	Springbrook, R.	312
Isabella Gay	13	0	"Sine S." "	311
Sarah Broad	15	0	"Cedar S." M.	304
Bertha Harris	14	1	"	292
Wm. Wright	15	1	Madoc	290
Emma O'Flynn	14	0	"	289
Wm. Moore *	14	0	"	287
Emma Young	16	0	"Rigg's S." "	286
Annie McLean	17	0	Madoc	280

Certificates will be forwarded to those whose names appear in this list as soon as the results of the examination have received the endorsement of the High School Inspectors, to whom all the answers have been sent.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

Holloway's Pills.—Though good health is preferable to high honor, how regardless people often are of the former—how covetuous of the latter! Many suffer their strength to drain away ere maturity is reached, though ignorance of the facility afforded by these incomparable Pills of checking the first untoward symptoms of derangement, and reinstating order without interfering in the least with their pleasure or pursuits. To the young especially it is important to maintain the highest digestive efficiency, without which the growth is stunted, the muscles become lax, the frame feeble, and the mind slothful. The removal of indigestion by these Pills is so easy that none save the most thoughtless would permit it to sap the springs of life.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4
J. F. MORRIEL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Jan'y 14th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary

GREAM & McDONALD.
SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.
CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

325 Acres. FONTHILL NURSERIES. 325 Acres.
The largest in the Dominion.

Salesmen Wanted
Steady employment, affixed salaries to all willing to work. MEN AND WOMEN can have pleasant
Work the Year Round
Good Agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

Music Teacher.
MRS. J. STEPHENS, begs to intimate to the public generally that she is prepared to attend pupils at their own residences, to give instructions in music—Piano and Organ. Studies—Secular and Classical music, with Harmony and Thorough Bass. 345

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims against the Estate of the late B. Morgan, of Queensboro, are required to send the same to the undersigned with as little delay as possible; and all persons owing the said Estate are required to settle their indebtedness at once.
GREAM & McDONALD,
Solicitors of the Estate.
Madoc, Dec. 5, 1883. 345-4w

Christmas
—IS—
Coming.

THE largest assortment of
XMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS
ever brought into Madoc, at Wilson's Book and Drug Store, from 2 cents upwards.
A large assortment of
HOLIDAY BOOKS,
(Albums, Photo, Autograph, and Scrap), at prices to suit the times. Call and see them.
C. G. WILSON,
Chemist and Druggist.
Madoc, Dec. 15, 1883.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1883
NORTH HASTINGS
WAREHOUSE.
I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

FRESH OYSTERS
NOW ARRIVING.
Prices will decline as the season advances.
We are also receiving Fresh New Green and Dried Foreign Fruits, such as
FIGS, DATES, ALMERIA GRAPES, LEMONS, TARRAGONA ALMONDS, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.
We have a nice assortment of
CANNED GOODS
suitable to our trade.
Also a fresh consignment of
Crawford's Pure Package Teas,
which are giving such good satisfaction to our customers.
Luncheons as usual.
Madoc, Oct. 17, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

Gray & McGregor,
GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,
Madoc. - Ont.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next sittings thereof, for an Act to extend the time for the completion of the Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway, and to amend the Act incorporating the said Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway Company, by changing the name thereof, and for other purposes.

JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor for Applicants.
346

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., adoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

W. H. HASTINGS,
SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. Office—O'Flynn Block.

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second Door South from asonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,
(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)
Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.
OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL - SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.
If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 202

Mining Lands.
SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

MONEY TO LOAN.
THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to
W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.
Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, Flowers, &c.
CENTERVILL, - ONTARIO,
WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally that he will call on them personally in this vicinity, and is prepared to furnish stock at reduced rates on account of having his stock secured before the advance in prices, and is offering a few new and well tested varieties which he can recommend where hardiness is required.
Madoc, Sept. 25th, 1883. 286

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.
THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to sell all orders for
Flour and Feed
of every description at the lowest possible prices.
Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.
S. ROLLINS.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"I see. Then you do not sympathize with a criminal unless he is good-looking, nicely dressed, and in love with a lady of beauty and refinement?"

"Oh, Mr. Rayner," I cried, exasperated at having my words misconstructed in this mischievous manner, "you know I don't sympathize with criminals at all! But Robin Hood and Jack Sheppard lived in different ages, when people were not so enlightened as they are now; and, besides," said I, brightening in triumph as a new idea flashed across me, "I don't know what the real Robin and Jack did; but the Robin Hood and Jack Sheppard of the novels and poems that I can't help liking and admiring robbed only rich people who could afford to lose some of their ill-gotten wealth."

"But all wealth is not ill-gotten," interposed Mr. Rayner mildly.

"It was then," I went on hastily—"at least generally. And Robin Hood didn't rob the good rich people, only the bad ones; and most of his spoil he distributed among the poor, you know," I finished triumphantly.

"It won't do, Miss Christie; I must destroy your edifice of argument at a blow," he said, shaking his head mournfully. "I happen to know something about this Lord Dalston whose house was broken into; and he is a very bad rich person indeed, much more so than the poor old abbots whom your favorite Robin Hood treated so roughly. He ill-treated his mother, stole and squandered his sisters' fortunes, neglected his wife, and tried to shut her up in the lunatic asylum, knocked out in a passion the left eye of one of his own grooms, had embezzled money before he was twenty-one, and now owes heavy debts to half the big tradesmen in London. So that he is something like a thief. Now, if you were to find out that the man who had the chief hand—for, of course, there were dozens at work over it—in planning the robbery of the wicked rich man's property was young, good-looking, well dressed, a large subscriber to charities, and in love with a pretty lady-like girl, you ought, if you were logical, to admire him as much as you do Robin Hood, and more than you do Jack Sheppard."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner," said I, joining in his laughter, "how absurd! But it is too bad of you to make fun of my logic. I can't put it properly; but what I mean is this. In those days the laws were unjust, so that even good men were forced into defiance of them; but now that the laws are really, upon the whole, fair, it is only wicked people who disobey them."

"Then you don't like wicked people, Miss Christie?"

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, of course not!" said I, aghast at such a question, which he asked quite seriously.

"Ah, you must know some before you decide too hastily that you don't like them!" said he.

"Know some wicked people, Mr. Rayner?" I gasped.

He nodded gravely; and then I saw that he was amusing himself with my horror-struck expression.

"You won't like all of them, any more than you dislike all the good people you know. But you will find those you do like beat the good people hollow."

"Indeed I am sure I shouldn't like them at all. I wouldn't speak to a wicked person if I could help it."

"But you can't. You won't be able to tell them from good ones, except, as I said before, that they are nicer; and by the time you find out that they are wicked you will like them too much to go back."

It was too bad of Mr. Rayner to tease me like this; but, though I saw he was enjoying my indignation, I could not help getting indignant.

"You are quite mistaken in me indeed," I said, trying to keep down my annoyance. "I can prove it to you by something that happened to me not very long ago. I knew a person against whom I had heard nothing, who always seemed to me to look good-natured and simple. And then I found out that he was really a most wicked man; and when I saw him after that his very face seemed changed to me, to look evil and cunning; and the sight of him made me shriek."

I was thinking of Tom Parkes, and the change I had seen in him that morning. Mr. Rayner looked at me keenly as I said this; but I was not afraid of him finding out whom I meant in such a cautious statement.

"And what would you do if, in the course of your career as governess, you found yourself in a family whose morals you could not approve? Would you give them lectures on the error of their ways and try to convert them all round, Miss Christie?"

"Oh, no, I couldn't do that!" said I humbly. "If I found myself among very dreadful people, I should just run away back to my uncle's house, where my mother lives, and on the first opportunity, without saying anything to any one till I was gone, and without even writing to say I was coming, lest my letter should be intercepted. I should be so horrible afraid of them."

"Well, child, I hope you will never have to do anything so desperate as that; but the profession of teaching has its dangers for a beautiful woman," he said gravely.

The last words gave a shock to me. I had never heard them applied to me before, and for a moment I was without an answer. He had been sitting on my seat, and I had been standing with my back against a young oak-tree, a few feet from him and nearer to the pond. He got up and came toward me, when a shrill little cry as from out of the ground caused him to start. It was the only sound that ever drew forth such a display of ordinary human weakness from self-possessed Mr. Rayner. It came from the lips of his little baby daughter Mona, who, ragged, dirty, and withered-looking as usual, had walked or crawled through the mud and rushes till she had silently taken her place in the long grass a little way from us, and who now, seeing her father approach, had given vent to her extraordinary dislike of him in her usual undutiful manner.

For one moment I saw in the dusk a look pass over Mr. Rayner's face which made me catch my breath; it reminded me instantly of his tone on that Sunday night when he had caught Sarah in the garden; and, quickly as it passed and gave place to a light laugh, it had frightened me and made me long to escape, Mona was an excuse.

"Oh, you naughty little girl to be out so late at night—and without a hat! Sarah must have forgotten you. Come—I must take you in now. Be a good girl and come with me."

Mona had somehow come to regard me with less animosity than she did most of the household. So she let me take her in my arms without much opposition, and gave only one more yell when her father, while wishing me good night, shook hands with me and accidentally touched her dirty little shoe. I took her into the house and gave her to Sarah in the hall; then I went into the schoolroom to replace the dissipated volume of Guizot that had been out all night among its more sober brethren, and then, moved by some spring of vanity, took my candle to the mantlepiece and looked at myself in the glass above it.

I suppose no girl can hear herself called a beautiful woman for the first time, no matter by whom, without a slight thrill of gratification. To be called pretty, I suppose, at some time or other, falls to the lot of most girls; but the other term implies a higher measure of attractiveness, and I certainly was not insensible to the pleasure of hearing it applied to me. I had lived such a quiet life with my mother, and had had so few acquaintances, that I had never known flattery of any kind. The thought that flashed through my mind as I looked at my dark eyes, brighter than usual, and at my cheeks, flushed with gratified vanity, was—"Does Mr. Lawrence Reade think me—beautiful?"

I was too much absorbed in my vain contemplation of myself, and in the foolish thoughts to which it gave rise, to notice that I was not alone in the room. Suddenly I was startled, as I deserved to be, by a harsh ironical voice breaking in upon the silence of the room,

"Yes, it's a pretty face enough now, and you do right to set store by it, for it won't last pretty long—not long; it's a few years it will be all lines and wrinkles, and not worth looking at; and you'll turn away in disgust from the glass, thinking of how you used to look, and how the men used to look at you—the fools!"

I had turned, and was looking at Sarah's hard, cruel face as she stood, with Mona still in her arms, her eyes flashing scornfully on me as she hissed out the spiteful words. I felt ashamed of my vanity, though, after all, it seemed harmless enough; and I felt sorry for her, for she spoke so bitterly that I was sure she must be thinking of the changes a few years of anxiety and hard work had wrought in herself; so I said gently—

"I suppose we women all think more than we ought about our looks sometimes, Sarah; but, after all, they are a very important matter to every woman, and make a great deal of difference to her life. You know you must be glad not to be ugly, Sarah."

I own this was a little bit of innocent flattery, for I did think her very ugly—and I thought I had never seen her look so hideous as she did as she stood there glaring at me—but I was anxious to soothe her at all hazards, and I was thankful to see that the bait took.

"Handsome is that handsome does," she said less viciously; and, with a toss of her head she left the room.

CHAPTER VII.

Very soon after Sarah's somewhat harsh and uncalled-for reproof of my vanity, I began to suffer a punishment for it. The country air, which had brought unwonted roses to my cheeks while the weather was fine and dry, affected me very differently when, in the first days of September, the rain fell daily in a steady, continuous downpour that soon swelled the river and turned part of the marsh from a swamp into a stagnant unwholesome lake. The air round the house seemed never to be free from mist; the pond overflowed and covered the bricks that had formed the footstool of my nest; the lower part of the garden that touched the marsh was a bog; the moss grew greener and thicker on the pillars of the portico, the untrimmed ivy that clung round the house and made it so beautiful dripped all day long, and bright green stains grew broader and broader down the side of that wing of the house where Mr. and Mrs. Rayner's room was.

I often wondered why they slept there. I knew by the doors and windows that the ground floor of that wing contained two rooms, a large and a small one. My own was in the same wing, but on the storey above; and over mine was a turret that looked out high above the trees, but which was not used, so far as I knew. Haidee slept on the ground-floor in a cot in the dressing-room next to her parents' bedroom, I knew, while the nursery and servants' rooms and several spare-rooms were on the upper story besides my own. Why did not Mr. and Mrs. Rayner make one of these their own, and let themselves out of the reeking damp which must be poisonous to delicate Mrs. Rayner? Even I, who slept in the upper storey, soon began to lose my color and my appetite, and to feel at first languid, and then really ill. I showed the change more quickly than any one, being less used to the place; but little fragile Haidee soon followed suit, and grew more wan and listless than ever, until the lustre of her large blue eyes and the unhealthy flush that began to burn in her thin little cheeks frightened me and drew me to the child as her strange reserve had prevented my being drawn before. She answered to the change in my manner as sensitive children do, and one day, putting her little dry hand in mine, she said—

"You are getting thin and white too, like mamma and me. We'll all go away and be angels together, Miss Christie, now you have begun to love me."

I burst into tears; I had begun to love the fairy-like little creature long before, if she had only known it. Now I took her up in my arms and rested her flaxen head on my breast, and she said her lessons there that day. And after that, without any more explanations or comment, the sympathy between the child and me was perfect.

But as, on the one hand, the little one's friendship was a great solace to me, so, on the other, it brought me fresh trouble. For in Mrs. Rayner's indifferent eyes I could see now a dull flame of jealousy whenever Haidee put her languid little head upon my knee, or came up and said, "Tell me a story, Miss Christie—about fairies and good Prince Carmel." I began from merely pitying, almost to dislike Mrs. Rayner. Why, if she was so fond of Haidee, did she not come into the schoolroom to see her, or take her out during her play-hours, instead of leaving her the whole day with me, without coming to see her until bedtime, when the child was put to bed in the room next to hers, while she herself went into the drawing-room? It was unreasonable to expect to keep the child's undivided love like that; and yet at meals, when we all met together, she seemed to look at Haidee with strained wistful eyes, as if she loved the child, yet dared not show it. But what was there to prevent her, except the shroud of reserve she seemed to have wrapped round herself?

The weather had been so bad that for two Sundays we had not been able to go to church at all, for which I was very sorry, more sorry than I can tell; one misses church dreadfully in the country. So we knew nothing of what was going on in the parish for two whole weeks. We did not have to wait until the church-porch gathering on the following Sunday, though; for on the second day after the weather had at last grown fine again, when we were all in the drawing-room reading the morning papers over our coffee, as we always did after our early dinner, we heard the sound of a horse's hoofs coming down the drive. Mr. Rayner threw open the window and stepped out on to the broad space of gravel before the front of the house.

"Hallo, Laurence, you are as welcome as the dove was to the ark! Come in, come in; the ladies will make even more of you than usual. We have had no visitors lately, but an occasional mermaid came up the river from the sea and overflowed into our garden."

"Can't come in, thanks, Mr. Rayner—I'm too much splashed; the roads are awful still. I've only come with a note from Mrs. Manners to Mrs. Rayner."

"Nonsense! Come in, mud and all."

So he tied up his horse and came in.

Mrs. Manners was the clergyman's wife, and generally sent her notes by one of her half-dozen boys; and I confess I thought, when I read what a flimsy sort of an errand had brought Mr. Reade, that perhaps—that perhaps some other silly motive had helped to bring him too. But my only half-acknowledged fancy was disappointed. Not only did Mr. Reade devote all his conversation to Mr. and Mrs. Rayner, with an occasional word to Haidee, but, when I made a remark, he did not even look at me. I confess I was piqued; I certainly did not want Mr. Reade to look at me or speak to me, but surely common courtesy, especially to a dependant, demanded that he should not ignore my presence altogether. So I thought I would take a small and impotent revenge by ignoring his, and, when Haidee got up and slipped out of the window to look at Mr. Reade's horse, I followed her. She was not a bit afraid of him, but ran into the house for some sugar, and then, flattening out her small hand with a piece on it, fed him, and talked to him in a language which he seemed to understand, though I could not.

"Would you like to give him a piece, Miss Christie?" she asked.

But I would not have bestowed such an attention on a horse of Mr. Reade's for worlds; and leaving the child and her four-footed friend to continue their conversation, I walked away to gather some flowers for the tea-table, as it was the day for renewing them.

I had my hands full by the time I heard the voices of the gentlemen at the window and the grinding of soft gravel under the horse's hoofs as Mr. Reade mounted him. I was near the bottom of the drive, pulling off small branches of copper beech to put among the flowers, when I heard Mr. Reade ride by behind me. I did not even look round until he called out, "Good afternoon, Miss Christie;" and then I just turned my head over my shoulder, and said stiffly "Good afternoon," and went on with my task. He had half pulled up his horse. I dare say he thought I wanted to talk to him. I was not going to let him make such an absurd mistake as that. So he rode on to the gate, and then he stopped, and presently I heard him utter impatient ejaculations, and I looked and saw that he was fumbling with his whip at the fastening of the gate.

"How stupid he is not to get off and open it with his fingers?" I thought contemptuously. "It is quite an easy fastening too. I believe I could do it on horseback directly."

However, he still continued to make ineffectual efforts to raise the heavy latch, but each time the restive horse swerved or the whip slipped, until I stood watching the struggle intently, and grew quite excited and half inclined to call out to him "Now!" when the horse stood still for a moment. It seemed to me that he deliberately missed all the best opportunities, and I was frowning with impatience, when he suddenly looked up and his eyes met mine. There was nothing for it then but in common civility to go and open the gate for him myself; so I walked up the drive very reluctantly and opened it wide without a smile.

"Thank you, thank you—so much obliged to you! I wouldn't have given you so much trouble for worlds, if only this brute would stand still!"

"Pray don't mention it. It is no trouble at all," I said icily, occupied in keeping my armful of flowers together.

And he raised his hat and rode off at a walking pace, while I shut the gate and turned to go down the drive again. I had such a curiously hurt and disappointed feeling—I could not tell why; but I supposed that, being a dependent, I was naturally very sensitive, and it was surely a slight on Mr. Reade's part not even to speak to me when we were all in the drawing-room.

"I dare say he wouldn't have let me open the gate for him if I hadn't been a governess," I thought as a lump came into my throat. "I wish I hadn't—oh, I wish I hadn't! I wish I had let him get off his horse, or jump over it, or anything rather than let me play groom for him."

And the flowers I was looking at began to grow misty, when again I heard hoofs behind me and the latch of the gate go, and, glancing round, I saw Mr. Reade on horseback inside the gate. He had opened it without any difficulty this time. He seemed to look a little embarrassed, "ashamed of his own clumsiness the first time," I thought severely; and, jumping off his horse, he led him towards me, saying—

"I must apologise for returning so soon, but I found I have lost a stone from my ring, and I think it must have dropped out while I was fumbling at the gate just now. It is much easier to open from the outside."

"Do you think so? We don't find any difference," I said simply.

He gave me a quick, inquisitive glance and a half smile, as if to see what I meant, and then, finding that I returned his look quite gravely, he turned back to the gate and began searching about in the gravel. Politeness obliged me to help him. He fastened his horse's rein round the gate-post and showed me the ring, and I saw the hole where there was a stone missing. Suddenly it flashed through my mind that, while we stood under the shed on that Sunday in the rain, I had noticed the very same hole in the very same ring, and I was just going to tell him that it was of no use for him to look, for he had lost the stone much longer than he fancied, when another thought, which brought the color swiftly to my face and made my lips quiver and my heart beat faster, flashed into my mind and stopped me. And the thought was that Mr. Reade must know how long ago he had lost that stone, at least as well as I did. And from that moment a spirit of daring mischief came into me—I don't know how—and I would not condescend to pretend to look about any longer; but I patted the horse's neck and glanced every now and then at his master, and though how foolish he looked hunting about so carefully for what he knew he should not find. Then he looked up, red with stooping, and caught me smiling, and he had to bite his lips in order not to smile himself as he walked up to me.

"I can't find it. It isn't of any consequence; I shan't look any longer," he said.

"Oh, but it would be such a pity to lose such a large stone, Mr. Reade!" I said boldly. "I'll tell the gardener to hunt for it, and Sam the boy, and——"

"No, no—indeed it doesn't matter."

"And Jane the kitchen maid. She has sharp eyes; she might spend an hour or two hunting," I murmured confidentially, while he protested.

And I think he began to suspect my good faith; and we both got into such a giggling excited state that it was very difficult to go on talking, and I was glad when some of my flowers fell down and Mr. Reade had to pick them up, and we had time to gain a little of our lost composure.

"You are fond of flowers, Miss Christie?"

"Oh, yes! But the best of them are over now; the rain has spoiled them all."

"The rain spoils a good many things here," he said with sudden gravity. "You don't look nearly so well as you did a fortnight ago, Miss Christie, and I expect it is the damp of this place. You might as well live in a cave, you know, as in that house in a rainy season," he added, dropping his voice. "Don't you find yourself that your health is affected by it?"

I hesitated.

"It is damp, I know; but it isn't half so bad for me, who am strong, as it is for Mrs. Rayner or little Haidee."

"But they can't help themselves, poor things, while it lies in your own power whether you will put up with it or not."

"You mean that I ought to go away?"

"No, no, I don't mean that," said he hastily.

"But that is what you advised me to do," said I looking up, surprised.

"Did I? Ah, yes? But, now that you have grown attached to—to—the place, and—and Mrs. Rayner——"

"No, indeed, I haven't," I interrupted. "I don't like her at all."

"Well, to Haidee, or the baby. You must have grown attached to something or to somebody, or you wouldn't talk as if you didn't want to leave the place," he said, with such abrupt earnestness as to be almost rude.

"I like the house, in spite of the damp, and I love the garden even when it is a swamp, and I like Haidee, and Jane the kitchen-maid, and Mr. Rayner," I said quietly.

With nervous fingers Mr. Reade began playing with his horse's bridle.

"You like Mr. Rayner, you say? Then I suppose our sympathies must be as far apart as the poles. For he seems to me the most intolerable snob that ever existed, and as selfish and heartless as to be almost outside the pale of humanity."

This tirade amazed me; but it also made me angry. I could not let him abuse a person whom I liked, and who had been consistently kind to me, without protest.

"You surely cannot judge him so well as I, a member of the household," said I coolly. "Whether he is a snob or not I cannot tell, because I don't quite know what it means. But I do know that he is kind to his wife, and his children, and servants, and dependents, and——"

"Kind to his wife, do you say? I should not call it kindness to shut up my wife in the darkest, dampest corner of a dark, damp house, until she is as spiritless and silent as a spectre, and then invent absurd lies to account for the very natural change in her looks and spirits."

"What do you mean? What lies?"

"The stories he told you about her when you first came. He would never have tried them on any one but an unsuspecting girl, and of course he never thought you would repeat them to me."

"I wish I hadn't!" said I indignantly. "You have known Mr. and Mrs. Rayner only during the three years they have lived here. What proof have you that the things he told me were not true?"

"No proof, Miss Christie, but a man's common sense," said he excitedly—"no more proof than of another fact of which I am equally certain, that he is as surely killing his wife as if he were making her drink poison."

"How dare you say such a thing?" I cried. "You have no right to utter it even if you think it. You are giving way to the most cruel prejudice against a man whose only fault is that he cannot contentedly lead the dull life his neighbors do. I suppose you think, like the villagers, that to play the violin is an impious action, and that it is a shocking thing for him to go to races."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Fishery Bounty of 1883 has been completely distributed by the Department of Marine and Fisheries on the basis already announced, and the department have under consideration the bounty of 1884 amounting to $150,000.

ERRORS OF THE PRESS.

How a Newspaper Foreman Enlightened the Professor.

Professor Hinderwy, has given up the idea of publishing a reform newspaper and has returned to the college, where he will resume for a time, the work of clothing the language to young men who contemplate journalism. The professor's newspaper experience was not pleasant and he only issued one edition of the *Weekly Iliad*. He took the proof sheets, after his elaborate article had been set up, and read them carefully. He did not demand a "revise," and of course the foreman did not insist upon the extra precaution. When the paper came out, the professor discovered with horror that he had been made to use many expressions not at all consistent with grammar. In a rage he called the foreman.

"Look here!" he exclaimed. "You make me say, 'have took,' and 'had saw.' I marked all of those errors and told you to see that they were corrected."

The foreman looked at the paper for a moment and replied:

"It is enough to make a man swear."

"It is enough to make an angel swear!" snorted the professor.

"I'd sue 'em," mused the foreman, much concerned and deeply grieved.

"Sue whom?"

"The parties that sold you the press."

"What have they to do with it?"

"Why, sir, they sold you an incorrect press. No matter how your paper is set up, its correctness depends on the way the press makes the impression. You might go along for a year and not have a single error, and again, you might have a dozen in a paragraph."

"I never heard of such a thing," said the professor in astonishment, wavering in that indefinable credulity, the inseparable companion of impractical education.

"Oh, yes," continued the foreman, "it's something that catches the best of 'em. Walter, the great English newspaper man was for years trying to get at some rule by which all presses might be corrected, but his efforts only received the purple robe of partial success. He could correct the Walter presses, but could do nothing with the machines of other make. He had a great deal of trouble, for once, just as he was congratulating himself, the press slipped a cog and called the king a fool and the lord chancellor a rapscallion."

"This is most extraordinary information," said the professor, thoroughly convinced by the artful foreman. "I think that I shall prepare a lecture on the errors of the press."

"A good idea, sir, the newspaper men are loth to let the public into their confidence."

"Do you think that our press can be corrected?"

"Not without great expense. You would have to get a man from New York and pay him largely."

"I am sorry that I went into this thing. Don't you think you could take the office and after awhile pay me what you think it is worth."

"The responsibility would be great, sir."

"I know that, but you are willing to try, are you not?"

"Oh, yes. I'll try."

"You have shed a great deal of light on my hitherto darkened pathway, and have given me a new insight into mechanical philosophy. Assist me further in getting up data for my lecture, and I will make you a present of the office."

"It will require a deal of research among books and manuscrips stored in the archives of typographical secrecy, but I'll undertake the arduous labor."

"My enlightening friend, here is my hand, and in after years, when I become famous as a great lecturer, remember that to you my latch string cover hangs on the outside."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

A Rejected Lover's Revenge.

A singular tragedy is just reported from Morehouse Parish, Louisiana, just beyond the state line. Two colored men, Simeon Rowell and Samuel Adams, were rivals for the affections of Ida Lewis, a beautiful octoroon, of a decidedly coquettish disposition. One day last week Ida went to the cabin of an aged negress living near her own house, for the purpose of having her fortune told. The girl had had a little quarrel with Rowell, one of her lovers, a day or two prior to the visit, and he bribed the old woman to reveal certain things to Ida, chief among which was the fact that she was destined to marry him (Rowell); and that if she refused or objected, she was to be induced to drink a mixture of love philter, with which he had supplied the negress. This programme was carried out when the girl reached the hut; and she loudly protested when told that Rowell was to be her future husband; whereupon the woman coaxed her to drink the preparation. Having swallowed it, Ida was suddenly seized with convulsions and died in about twenty minutes. Rowell fled to the swamps, and is not likely to be apprehended. The evidence against him is clear and convincing. It is claimed he paid the negress a silver trade dollar to aid him in carrying out his revenge.

Rich Wives.

It is quite a mistake, say *The London World*, to suppose that most Americans who marry Englishmen are rich. A few are well-to-do, some half a dozen are rich. Lady Harcourt has a large life income, a jointure; but her sister, Mrs. Sheridan, had no considerable fortune. Mrs. Arthur Paget will probably some day have £10,000 a year. The son of Lord Augustus Loftus is married to the daughter of a very rich Philadelphia lady. Lady Hesketh will have a very large fortune. Mrs. Edward Balfour probably has £100,000. Lady Mandeville and Lady Lister Kaye assuredly were not married for money. On the other hand, many French and Germans have rich American wives. The daughters of American Irishmen long residents in Paris have married French grandees. The daughters of Mr. Fisher, a dry-goods man, married Italian nobles. Some ladies named Lee, the daughters of a New York wholesale grocer, have married into the creme de la creme of Germany. One is the wife of Von Moltke's adjutant, who is, in fact, the second in command of the army.

LADIES DEPARTMENT

Women's Work in the Mint.

Fifty females employed in the mint at San Francisco, are called adjusters, and their pay is two dollars and seventy-five cents a day, counting week-days, and all holidays and Sundays. Their hours are from 9 o'clock in the morning, until four in the afternoon, with the exception of Saturdays, when they cease at two o'clock. These fifty women occupy two large rooms on the second floor of the mint. One is used for the adjusting of silver, and the other for that of gold. The floors are carpeted, and each lady has a marble-top table, a pair of scales, and a fine, delicate file. Before the gold is turned over to them to be adjusted, it goes through the process of being rolled, annealed, cut and washed. Then they take it in a state called "blanks," that is, perfectly smooth, and the weighing is done. It is weighed to see if each piece be of standard weight, which must be of 412½ grains for a silver dollar, a slight discrepancy being allowed on either side. If a coin is found outside of the limit after being weighed by an adjuster, it is returned; if too light it is condemned, and must be remelted; if too heavy, it is filed to its proper weight.

This is the ladies' work, and an interesting sight it is to watch the small, white fingers deftly handling the shining pieces. A room near the adjusting room has been set aside for the ladies, who use it as a lunch room; two long tables are provided, and a janitress furnishes boiling water for making tea, and also keeps the place neat and clean. Several of the ladies have been in the mint for many years.

The Open Door Fiend.

While the man who takes your umbrella has all seasons for his own, and the man who has a little story to tell fails not in need-time nor in harvest, there is one particular fiend who becomes particularly numerous at about the time when there is coolness in the morning breeze and no steam in the radiator. We refer to the man who leaves the door open. He comes to the office on various ostensible errands, in fact on about every pretext, except to pay a bill, but always his actual purpose is to go away, leaving wide open the portal through which autumnal zephyrs come cavorting with glacial coolness, and bearing in their embrace full many a token of the pervasive dust from which we sprang and to which we will return.

It does no good to bawl after him to shut the door. Oh, no. He is meandering down the sunny street, watching the white-winged clouds playing tag in the deep-smiling heavens. But as we lay down the pen, and push back the chair, and walk to the door and close it softly and pensively, and then stoop to gather up the scattered papers that have been whirled about our feet like fading forest leaves, the blessed Seroseh whispers of a good time coming, and we are consoled with confidence that in the bright dawning era, our autumn days will be free from carking care, for the Man Who Leaves the Door Open must go.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Girl Everybody Likes.

She is not beautiful—oh, no! Nobody thinks of calling her that. Not one of a dozen can tell whether her eyes were black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her, they would only say: "She is just right," and there it would end.

She is a merry-hearted fun-loving bewitching maiden, without a spark of envy or malice in her whole composition. She enjoys herself, and wants everybody else to do the same. She has always a kind word and a pleasant smile for the oldest man or woman; in fact, I can think of nothing she resembles more than a sunbeam, which brightens everything it comes in contact with.

All pay her marked attention, from rich Mr. Watts, who lives in a mansion on the hill, to negro Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye, and say to themselves: "She is just the right sort of a girl!"

The young men of the town vie with one another as to who shall show her the most attention; but she never encourages them beyond being kind and jolly; so no one can call her a flirt; no, indeed, the young men all deny such an assertion as quickly as she.

Girls—wonderful to relate—like her, too; for she never delights in hurting their feelings, or saying spiteful things behind their backs. She is always willing to join in their little plans, and to assist them in any way. They go to her with their love affairs, and she manages prettily to see Willie or Peter, and drop a good word for Ida or Jennie, until their little difficulties are all patched up, and everything goes on smoothly again—thanks to her.

Old ladies say she is "delightful." The sly witch—she knows how to manage them. She listens patiently to complaints of rheumatism or neuralgia, and then sympathises with them so heartily that they are more than half cured.

But she cannot be always with us. A young man comes from a neighboring town, after a time, and marries her. The villagers crowd around to tell him what a prize he has won, but he seems to know it pretty well without any telling, to judge from his face.

So she leaves us, and it is not long before we hear from that place. She is there the woman everybody likes.

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

When Grace put on a new pair of shoes which fitted very closely, and moreover had a low heel, she was asked how she felt. Her reply was: "They make me feel as though I wanted to walk like a grasshopper."

The young man who profusely thanked his "best girl" for a beautiful crushed strawberry pawwipe, presented to him on his birthday, still continues the good old old style of using his coat sleeve for a penciloner.

"She a great artist!" contemptuously ejaculated a prima donna: "Why there was no house head on the tug boat that went down the harbor to meet her, and she wasn't even interviewed. And she thinks she can sing."

An advertisement in a Swiss paper says "Wanted, a servant who knows how to cook and take care of children." In the cannibal islands a domestic possessed of such a double gift would not long remain without employment.

Merited rebuke.—First amateur (after a soprano tornado): "Thank goodness! That's over? Regular screech owl, isn't she?" Second amateur: "You idiot! That's just all you know about it. Why her father's worth trillions!"

Dentist.—"The man who wins that girl will get a treasure." Customer.—"She looks like a very charming creature, that is is a fact. Is she wealthy?" Dentist.—"Wealthy! Well, I should say so. She has $500 worth of gold in her teeth alone."

"No," said Mr. Grinnell, "I can't understand it. Snaggs' wife is dead, but he don't seem to show the least signs of grief; and yet he'll have to get up and build his own fires and split his wood now, and I can't understand his heartlessness."

A big box out on the sidewalk of one of our principal streets attracted a good deal of attention the other day. It was marked "Twenty gals," and the boys wanted to break it open and see whether it was a travelling female seminary or refreshments for the crowd.

"Mamma, Uncle James is very sick, isn't he?" asked a New York girl of her mother. "Yes, he can not recover, the doctor says; but he thinks he may live during the winter." "Well, mamma, don't you think I could put on half mourning for him? Black is so becoming to me."

When a Boston girl gets miffed at her husband she says: "Base tyrant, I shall leave thee and fly to my father." When a western girl is similarly affected she simply remarks: "Old man, I'm going to get up and get, and if you don't like it just climb up on your eyebrows and see if you can stop me."

When the high school girl went to Tidioute to spend a week at Christmas she wrote a letter to Amy which nearly drove that young lady wild in the effort to ascertain her meaning. It began: "My visual organs were delighted to trace the inanimate lines of your chirography over the folloie surface." Amy is still quick sick.

An Austin lady recently returned from quite a protracted visit to the north, whither her husband, being closely confined by business was unable to accompany her. While unpacking her trunk her decidedly plain and vinegar-featured housekeeper thus addressed her: "Sure, and you have a jewel of a husband." "Yes, I think he is pretty nice, but why do you consider him such a jewel?" "Why, during the entire time you were gone he niver said a word to me."

The high-school girl's brother Jim told her a new conundrum yesterday. It is this: "What is the difference between shooting a man and killing a hog?" The answer is: "One is assaulting with intent to kill, and the other killing with intent to salt." When she met Amy she prodounded the conundrum to her, but Amy gave it up. "Well, I'll tell you," said Mildred; "one is assaulting with intent to deprive of life, and the other is killing with intent to preserve the brine." And Amy failed to see the point.

Carpets and Rugs

The attempt to introduce brighter colors and more set designs into carpets was not a successful one, and those persons who, yielding to the pressure, allowed themselves to become possessors of a carpet in which yellow or a bright shade of old gold was the dominant color, are rueing the haste with which they accepted a whim of a season for a genuine expression of taste, says the Boston *Advertiser*. The "yellow fever" ran high last year, and even carpets and upholstery suffered quite violent attacks, but the epidemic was stayed after it had had quite a furious run, and the public taste returned to a healthy normal condition. The low tones and subdued tints are again in favor, and the carpets in all grades, from Axminsters to ingrains, show the soft Oriental colors and designs which are copied from antique rugs. Indian effects are sought, and it is really surprising how well they are carried out with the modern dyes. This softness and harmony is specially noticeable in Axminsters and Wiltons, and are followed very closely in Brussels.

The most desirable ground for a nice carpet is a deep Indian blue, and on this is an irregular pattern in the dull reds, with a touch here and there of olive. Anything like geometrical regularity is avoided studiously, except on the borders, which all show a special design, which is, however, highly conventionalized. These effects are not only seen in the English carpets, those particularly known as the Morris carpets, but also in those of American manufacture. It is surprising, by the way, to see what long strides have been made in an artistic direction by American designers. One has only to examine the finest grades of carpets from the best of the domestic manufacturers to see the growth in this direction.

The present caprice in rugs, which have become very popular and common, is to use the long gallery rugs for stair carpets, with large rugs that harmonize in color and design for the halls. It takes two of the long carpets for a flight of stairs, and of course they must so nearly match that they can be sewed together as one carpet. Some of the modern oriental rugs are good, but there is a tendency to use the brilliant aniline dyes that spoil all the fine effects, and take from the eastern goods their peculiar character and individuality. The European rugs, which follow the antiques quite closely, are in high favor just now, and certainly some of them are very beautiful, going quite beyond the modern Turkey or Persian in artistic coloring, since they avoid as far as possible, the tendency referred to above in connection with the modern oriental carpets.

Among the most beautiful of the European rugs are the Saxony carpets, which were the first European rugs in market, and were called on their introduction Turkey carpets, and the Scotch Axminsters made by the Templetons of Glasgow, and but recently introduced to the public. The former have plain centres in Indian red, Japanese blue, old gold, or olive, with wide borders in Indian designs. They vary in size from the carpet large enough to cover an ordinary sized library to the hallway of the smallest size. The texture is heavy and yet fine, the pile is long, and a rug of this kind will outlast a generation and keep its beauty. The Scotch Axminsters are very accurate imitations of the best antiques, and have all the leading and distinguishing features of these rugs.

A BROKEN HEART.

An Interesting Branch of Promise Case Tried in London.

Mr. Justice Cave and a common jury, in the Queen's Bench Division recently, had before them the suit of Lees vs. West, an action to recover damages for breach of a promise of marriage, and the only question was one of damages.

The plaintiff, it was stated by her counsel, was a young lady who at the time the engagement commenced was about 19 years of age. She was then engaged in her studies, and she lived with her father, who had been for many years an independent minister at Epsom. The defendant was a clerk in the legacy duty office, Somerset house. He was also organist at Epsom church, and he at the time of the engagement was about 36 years old. There was a large mass of correspondence, which, however, he should not read to the jury, but he would say that there were in it expressions which, if possible, were warmer and more passionate than they were accustomed to hear even in cases of this kind; but at the same time there was not in it a word that should not have been written by a highly honorable man to a highly honorable woman. The defendant, notwithstanding the arduous nature of his duties in the public service, which he alluded to as being very heavy, still had time to write occasionally to the plaintiff, and to the length of several sides of foolscap. [A laugh.] The defendant, in his letters, called the plaintiff

"MY DEAR AGGIE,"

and "My own Aggie," and he described himself as "Yours affectionately," and the correspondence continued on these terms from June, 1880, to the autumn of 1882. In this latter year, however, the defendant grew cool. There was one of his on Oct. 20, in which he said: "If I can possibly join you at Dore's gallery to-morrow afternoon I shall be glad to do so, but I fear I shall not be able on account of the state of official work here. The work is very heavy just now, and in consequence of having to pay a visit to the organ builder's yesterday I am all in arrear. I expect to stay quite late on Saturday, and whether I may be able to join you or not I hope you will have a pleasant afternoon. Yours affectionately, Edmund." There was another letter from the defendant dated in November, 1882, addressed to "My dear Aggie," in which he said: "I feel that I ought to have written to you long since, and I can offer you no valid excuse for not having done so, and indeed I can only ask your forgiveness for the apparent neglect that must have caused you pain." Then, after some long statements, he said: "The conviction has grown upon me that through my own fault and defect we could not be happy together. I could not be happy, and therefore I could not make you happy. You have been not only blameless but so kind toward me that I feel myself a monster of ingratitude toward you. I do not say this with a view of refusing any reparation where all real reparation is impossible, but only from your disposition to blame yourself without a shred of cause," and he concluded by protesting that he had "no new attachment nor ever was likely to have. Believe me, yours very sincerely, Edmund." The plaintiff answered: "My dear Edmund: I can not tell you with what pain it was that I read your letter last night. I kept hoping that all might end right, but now it seems greater than I can bear.

MY LOAD IS VERY GREAT;

but I can not bear any anger or nourish any ill-feeling, although you must know you have not acted fairly. My life now to me will be little worth living for. I feel wretched — Believe me, yours sincerely, Agnes Lee. P. S.—I only hope, as a last wish, that you may ever be happy, whatever befalls me." Mr. Lee next wrote, calling the defendant to account, and then Mr. Bockett, the clergymen of the church where the defendant played the organ, got into communication with the young lady, and no doubt she wrote: "My dear Mr. Rockett: I repeat what I said in former letters that I have authorized no one to bring an action against Mr. West, neither do I wish it." And she requested this letter to be forwarded to the solicitors. The learned counsel said that he did not know what influence had been brought to bear to induce the plaintiff to write this; but, however, there could be no doubt that now, at all events, the action had her assent.

Miss Lee, the plaintiff, was called, and said that she first meet the defendant at Christmas, 1879, and in the summer of 1880 he offered her marriage, and she accepted the offer. They were to be married in the spring of 1882. In March of that year the defendant said that he was looking out for a house, and he would furnish it.

Cross-examined: She now adopted this action, though she was not originally in favor of it being brought. The witness went into hysterics while in the witness-box and had to be removed from court.

No other evidence was tendered.

Mr. Grain, on behalf of the defendant, however, impressed upon the jury that it was much to be regretted that this action had ever been brought, for it was clear, even upon the correspondence, that the plaintiff herself had never desired it. As late as Feb. 3, 1883, she wrote to the defendant: "My dear Mr. West—It may be wrong of me to write under present circumstances, but I can not help that; indeed, I care very little now whether I disobey my father or not. I have heard that indirectly it is through you I may practice again on the organ. You know what music is to me, and I can not thank you enough. Another thing I wish to say, how ashamed I feel that your things have never been returned to you yet; but, believe me, it is not in my power to do so, or, you should have had them long since. Forget that you have heard from me, and please never allude to it in any way, for I know what trouble I shall get into." The jury would not forget the letter that the young lady wrote to the vicar, saying that she had never authorised the action, and there was also a letter from her to the plaintiff's sister, saying, likewise, that she had

NEVER CONSENTED TO THE ACTION

being brought, and, indeed, that it had been brought against her wish. The learned counsel added that his client had always been willing to pay the plaintiff reasonable damages if she should desire it—which, however, she did not—and he hoped that reasonable damages only would be awarded.

Mr. Justice Cave said the principal thing for the jury to consider was the pecuniary position of the defendant. He was a clerk in Somerset house with £300 a year at the time of the engagement, and this would go on increasing periodically; he was also allowed to do extra work in the office for which he was paid, and he was paid for being organist at Epsom.

The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff—damages £700.—*London Telegraph.*

Canes.

The manufacture of canes is by no means the simple process of cutting the sticks in the woods, peeling off the bark, whittling down the knots, sand-papering the rough surface, and adding a touch of varnish, a curiously-carved handle or head, and tipping the end with a ferule. In the sand flats of New Jersey whole families support themselves by gathering sassafras sticks, which they gather in the swamps, straighten with an old vise, steam over an old kettle, and perhaps scrape down or whittle into size. These are packed in large bundles to New York city and sold to the cane factories. Many imported sticks, however, have to go through a process of straightening by mechanical means, which are a mystery to the uninitiated. They are buried in hot sand until they become pliable. In front of the heap of hot sand in which the sticks are plunged is a stout board from five to six feet long, fixed at an angle inclined to the workmen, and having two or more notches cut in the edge. When the stick has become perfectly pliable, the workman place it on one of the notches, and bending it in the opposite direction to which it is naturally bent, straightens it. Thus sticks apparently crooked, bent, warped and worthless, are by this simple process straightened; but the most curious part of the work is observed in the formation of the crook or curl for the handles which are not naturally supplied with a hook or knob. The workman places one end of the cane firmly in a vise, and pours a continuous stream of fire from a gas-pipe on the part which is to be bent. When sufficient heat has been applied, the cane is pulled slowly and gradually round until the hook is completely formed, and then secured with a string. An additional application of heat serves to bake and permanently fix the curl. The under part of the handle is frequently charged by the action of the gas, and this is rubbed down with sand-paper until the requisite degree of smoothness is attained.

A Prosperous Chinese Physician.

A celebrity among the Chinese of San Francisco is their great doctor, Li Po Tai. He has been in this country nearly thirty years and has a larger income from his profession than any white practitioner in the city. His patients all come to his office when able, and Li Po Tai sits up habited in gorgeous silks and brocades in a little den of an office overlooking the plaza, and feels pulses all day long. The patients are mostly white people who come to him after a varied round of their own physicians, or at the instigation of some of his resurrected and enthusiastic patients. Li Po Tai rests the patient's elbow on a blue silk cushion, and proceeds to feel his right pulse with his three hooked and long-clawed fingers. He feels his right pulse to ascertain the condition of the brain, stomach and kidneys, and then grasps the left wrist to find out about the heart, liver and lungs. Although he knows practically nothing of anatomy as our physicians know it, he makes a wonderful diagnosis of a case. He charges ten dollars a week for his services, including his medicines, and patients either come to his office and drink the *tisanes*, or take the packages of mysterious stuff home and make their own hot drinks.

Li Po Tai has many notions that puzzle and interest the patients. He first treats them to a severe course of antidotes for quinine poison, if they confess to ever having taken that deadly drug. He next commands them to eat no shell fish or uncooked fruit, to let alone poultry, fried meats, eggs, watery vegetables, all liquors and everything sour. For these thirty years Li Fo Tai has made his patients drink hot water, and dyspepsia, cancer and tumors are his specialities. His income from his profession is computed at more than $6,000 a month.

Warm Food For Poultry.

Those who are anxious to do all they can to minister to the comfort of their fowl, and thus induce them to shell out eggs during the cold, wintry months when eggs are so fearfully and wonderfully scarce, will do well to warm the food before giving it to the poultry, no matter whether the food be a soft, mixed mass or made up entirely of whole grain. It is not much trouble to do this for an average-sized flock of fowls, for the food can be put in a pan and set in the oven of the stove for a short time. If the grain does get a little brown, it will do no harm, but care should be taken not to feed it while it is too hot, else injury may result. If the mass is comfortably warm to the feeder's hand, it may be safely fed to the fowls, but hotter than that it is dangerous to feed it. On a cold winter's morning it is quite a sight to see with what eagerness and keen relish fowls will devour the warm feed. In connection with warm, comfortable winter quarters, warm food is one of the greatest aids to winter egg production that we can name and a trial will soon convince the doubting ones of the efficacy of warm food for poultry in cold weather.

Man and Evolution.

It seems that some of our scientists have become discouraged in the attempt to prove man to be the product of an evolutionary process reaching back millions of ages into the misty past and beginning with the monad of living molecule; and so they have adopted the view expressed in the following paragraph from a lecture by Prof. Winchell.

"Man, also, in his earliest European advent, was the equal of modern man. Nor do we find anywhere any links gradiating from man toward the rank of the brute. The apes have a genealogical tree; we trace them back to the beginning of tertiary time. Man has no genealogical tree. He stands apart, as if he had been the product of an independent organization. However this may be, he is most closely related in plan of organization to the other kingdom. The facts, in short, are such that we may, with Wallace, hold to the evolution of the other animals, and yet not embrace the doctrine of the evolution of man."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

How to be a Man.

Not long since a boy of some seventeen years of age called on a merchant doing a large business in New York. He was rather poorly clad, and showed evidence of pretty hard work, but his face indicated honesty and common sense, with a firm and energetic manliness under the somewhat rude exterior. When at liberty the merchant said:

"Well, my young friend, what can I do for you?

"I called, sir," he replied, "to ask you for a situation as an engineer. I was told that you were having a new engine built, and I want you to give me the place. I'd like to run it for you."

"Are you an engineer?" asked the gentleman.

"No, sir; but I can be," he answered, setting his lips firmly together, standing squarely before the gentleman, and looking him squarely in the face. "I don't understand the business well; I know something of it, though. But I can be an engineer—and will be; and I wish you would give me a chance."

His modest but determined manner pleased the merchant. He was having a new engine built for a certain department of his business, and could, of course, have as many experienced operators as he desired. It was no object to him to take an inexperienced boy and attempt to train him—no object, except to help the boy. Such deeds he was noted for—a fact which, no doubt, had encouraged the boy to make this application.

"What are you doing now?" he inquired.

"Working in a machine-shop in Brooklyn. I have been fireman, and have often worked the engine. I think I could get along pretty well with one now, if anybody would have a little patience with me."

"What wages do you get?"

"Four dollars a week, sir."

"What do you do with your money?"

"Give it to my mother, sir."

"Give it to your mother? Humph! What does your mother do with it?"

"Well, you see, there is mother and sister and me; mother takes in sewing, but it goes pretty hard, you know. They don't give much for sewing, and it's pretty hard work too. And then, with all the other work she has to do, you know, she can't get along very fast, at any rate, so I help all I can. If I could get an engineer's place, I could get more wages, and it would make it easier for mother."

"How do you spend your evenings?" the gentleman asked.

"I attend a free school at Cooper Institute, and study mechanics," he replied. "I spend all the time I can get studying."

"Do you ever drink liquor?"

He looked up with an air of astonishment on his countenance that such a question should be asked, but answered firmly, "No, sir."

"Do you chew — smoke, or go to the theatre?"

"Never; can't afford it. Mother needs the money, sir; and if she didn't I could make better use of it. I would like to have some books if I could spare the money to get them."

"Do you go to church or Sunday school?"

He held down his head pretending to brush the dust of the floor with his foot, and then replied:

"No, sir."

"Why not?" asked the gentleman a little sharply.

"I haven't any clothes fit to wear," he replied. "It takes all the money I can get for us to live, and I can't have any clothes." He looked down at his coarse and well worn suit. "It didn't use to be so when father was living. I was brought up to go to church and Sunday school. If I can get to be an engineer we shall go again. I know that I can run an engine."

Telling him to call at a certain time when he expected his engine would be ready for use, and he would talk further with him, he dismissed him.

"But he must have the engine," said the merchant to a friend to whom he related the circumstances. "He will make a man, that boy will. A boy who is determined to do something, who gives his mother all his money and spends his evenings in study is bound to succeed." And, dear reader, he did succeed, and the good man put him in charge of his new engine.—*Good Tidings.*

The Kindness of Dogs.

A lady has a pug dog, also a cat, of which the dog was always very jealous, chasing it about whenever it saw it. Not many weeks since the pug astonished its mistress by coming up to her, sitting up and begging, then barking, and running a little distance from her, till it became evident that it wished to persuade her to come with it. It continued to beg and to run in the same manner till it led her out into the garden, to the foot of an apple tree, against which the dog raised itself on his hind legs and barked loudly. On looking up the lady saw the cat with a trap on its foot, evidently in great pain. She got it down and relieved it of the trap. The dog showed the greatest joy, and on the cat being placed on the ground, the dog, which before had never done anything but hunt and worry it, licked it all over and over, and ever since they have been the best of friends.

A dog had a kennel in the yard of a house which was overlooked from one of the windows. A lady saw this dog hiding some of his dinner in a corner behind his kennel, and this performance, she noticed, was repeated for a day or two. On the third day the dog was missing some little time from the yard, but before long it was seen to return, followed by a small half-starved friend, which it took up to the store of hidden food, and stood by, wagging its tail with evident pleasure, while the strange dog consumed it.

It is the little that fret and worry us. A three-year-old boy may keep a man in perfect misery, whereas no such trial would accompany the presence of his eighteen-year-old sister.

An old colored "aunty" in Baltimore went to the church and requested to be baptized. "But you have been baptized," said the clergyman. "I knows it, massa," said she, "but it didn't take." Several other cases of that sort are reported.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 10, 1884.

A TIMELY MOVE.

A definite move has at last been made by our business men in the direction of having Madoc made the County Town for North Hastings. A requisition to the Reeve, published elsewhere, and signed by an influential deputation of the business men of the village, asks for a public meeting to be called to consider the advisability of the move, to which the Reeve has assented, naming Tuesday evening next, in the Town Hall. This is the starting point, and we trust those who have taken hold of the matter will not allow it to drop or relax their efforts until the end is accomplished. We believe it is the intention or wish of those who have taken the matter in hand to get the scheme matured and brought before the County Council at the January session. After this it will have to be dealt with by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, we believe, but no doubt the *modus operandi* will be fully explained by the speakers at the meeting. A hearty and united support by our citizens is however necessary, the time being now ripe for decisive action in this direction, and we believe the future prosperity of the village being in a considerable degree dependent on becoming the County town. It is certainly no injustice to anyone or any section of the Riding to ask for Madoc being so appointed, while it would be a great boon to hundreds in the northern parts of the County who are now dragged all the way to Belleville on business which could otherwise be transacted here. Considering the importance of the movement we hope every ratepayer who can make it possible will be present at the meeting on Tuesday evening next.

The Lazie Murder Trial.

The adjourned trial of Joseph Tompsitt and David and George Louder, charged with the murder of Peter Lazier near Bloomfield, on the night of the 21st of December, is now being held in the Court House, in Picton.

FRIGHTFUL HOLOCAUST

BELLEVILLE, Ill., Jan. 5.—St. Joseph's Roman catholic convent was burned to the ground about midnight. Five nuns jumped from a fifth storey window. One, Mary Campbell, is dead and others are likely to die. The loss is from $100,000 to $125,000.

There were sixty pupils, all girls, from 10 years to an adult age. After the fire started an attempt was made by the sisters to extinguish it. Failing, efforts were made to remove the pupils. The flames spread so rapidly that no order could be preserved. A panic seized both the children and the sisters, who made a wild confused rush to escape. Forty or more pupils are known to have got out, but several in their fright jumped from the windows and were either killed or badly injured. Miss Mary Campbell, teacher, leaped from the 3rd storey and died in a few minutes. Another climbed to the roof of the portico and either fell or was blown off and fatally injured. Among the others injured by jumping are Daisy Eberman of Belleville, Ill., Agnes Schneider, Lou Mott, East St. Louis; Fanny Banker, Washington, Mo.; Sister Reparat, Sister Stylita, Sister Manussa, and fifteen to twenty smaller pupils. The fire department was of little avail against the flames and in an hour the entire building was a mass of ruins. It is reported the fire started from a furnace in the basement. The flames spread upward, cutting off most of the exits.

When the ruins were sufficiently cooled a volunteer corps went to work to bring out the bodies. At times, the searchers found two or three charred masses huddled close together, seemingly seeking protection in one another from the advancing flames. Two bodies were found in the rear part of the building burnt into an unrecognizable mass, but the majority were found beneath where the dormitory was situated. The total known deaths are twenty-seven, twenty-two of whom were pupils and five sisters. Among the latter were Sister Superior Mary Jerome.

On Wednesday morning Avery & Thompson's saw mill at Sharbot Lake was destroyed by fire. This is the second time the mill has been burned within six months.

THE ELECTIONS.

Nearly every available vote was polled in this village on Monday, and a good deal of interest was evinced during the day as to the result. When the poll closed and the ballots were counted the vote stood:

C. F. Aylsworth.....	119
James Kirk.....	114
N. M. Maybee.....	110
W. P. Kerr.....	103
James Whytock.....	87
John Robertson.....	82
Wareham Tuller.....	42

The Council for the village for 1884 will therefore be composed of E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve, and Messrs. Aylsworth, Kirk, Maybee, and Kerr, Councillors.

There were two spoiled ballots, one "free and independent" taking the liberty to mark his where he liked but unfortunately for the good of his vote he got his marks straddle of the lines between the names so that it was impossible to tell who he really intended to vote for. Another elector, no doubt a church member, making an honest effort to fulfil his pledges voted for five candidates. There were four "plumpers," three for Aylsworth and one for Maybee. It was interesting to note the variety of ways in which the votes were recorded. Almost every combination that was possible with the seven names were made, but the large majority of the ballots were marked for the full ticket of four candidates.

MADOC TOWNSHIP.

We have not yet been able to get the returns by polling places for the township, but the following figures of the total vote polled shows the result:

Hugh Ketcheson.....	208
James English.....	156
John McKinnon.....	149
Chas. Bacon.....	146
Alex. Glover.....	132
Joshua Broad.....	60

The Council will therefore remain as last year with the exception of Mr. Ketcheson in the place of Mr. Broad. The vote polled was small compared with other years.

OTHER MUNICIPALITIES.

On account of the mails being snowbound we have been unable to get full returns from all the municipalities throughout the county up to the time of going to press.

BELLEVILLE.—J. W. Dunnet has been elected Mayor by a majority of about 80 over Messrs. Dickson and Frost.

BANGOR, ET. AL.—P. J. Green, Reeve, M. Ryan, A. Barr, Stewart, C. Dafoe, Councillors.

MONTEAGLE AND HERSCHELL.—John Fitzgerald, Reeve; M. Hickey, J. Parsons, P. Ward, and J. McAlpine, Councillors.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.—D. Kavanagh, Reeve; J. Jarman, F. Mullett, H. Bentley, and J. Gould, Councillors.

CARLOW AND MAYO.—A. S. Tooley elected Reeve.

WOLLASTON.—Jas. McGregor, Reeve. We have not yet heard the names of the Councillors for the above places.

MARMORA.—W. Hilton, Reeve; A. W. Carscallen, R. Campion, J. Bailey and R. Laycock, Councillors.

SIDNEY.—S. T. Wilmot, Reeve; H. G. Bleecker, 1st Deputy; Morden Bird, 2nd Deputy.

TRENTON.—Mayor, Richardson 162 majority. East Ward—Chas. Flindell, H. Meyers and John Belch. Centre Ward—Shooter Bonter, S. S. Young and J. A. Orr. West Ward—O.S.Bonter, Simmonds and Pat O'Rourke.

DESERONTO.—Reeve, W R Aylsworth. Councillors, Wm Irvine, R H Baker, T H Nasmith, Dr Newton.

RAWDON—Thos Walker, Reeve; Jas Duncan, Deputy; J Bateman, J Cook, J C Wilson, Councillors.

THURLOW—H Ashley, Reeve, elected by acclamation; N Vermilyea, 1st Deputy; J M Hurley, 2nd Deputy.

TYENDINAGA—Reeve, J C Hanley; 1st Deputy, F West; 2nd do, P. Nash; Councilmen, G Monro, D L Brown.

HUNTINGDON—M Robinson, Reeve.

STIRLING—Dr Faulkner, Reeve; F B Parker, H W Smith, John Ralph, J Boldrick, Councillors.

Messrs. Geo. Walker and E. W. Rathbun, of Deseronto, have secured the patent from the Dominion Government for the manufacture of a gas-block composed of sawdust and tar. The patent also covers the right of controlling the various processes by whith gas may be made from this block.

TERRIBLE RAILWAY DISASTER.

TORONTO, Jan. 2.—A terrible accident occurred near the Humber this morning on the Great Western division of the Grand Trunk Railway by which several men lost their lives and a great many were fatally or very seriously injured. The suburban train, composed of one coach attached to the dummy engine, left the city about seven o'clock with 31 employes of the Toronto Bolt Works on board. When near the Humber a special freight from the west was observed thundering along the track approaching them. The drivers on each reversed his engine and the suburan train was almost brought to a stand still. Not so, however, with the freight. It was on a steep grade and the brakes had little effect, and the result was that in a few moments it collided with the passenger train, forcing the engine through the coach, killing some of the passengess instantly and wounding all in the car.

The boiler of the dummy bursted and the man were terribly scalded and burned. The drivers and firemen on the engines escaped with slight injuries.

Special trains are running out to the scene of the accident and the dead and wounded are being brought into the city as they are dug out of the wreck. As far as known 27 men are killed, and several others are so fearfully maimed that recovery is not expected.

The conductor of the freight train Geo. Barber, it is said is to blame for running in without orders. He is at present under arrest awaiting the result of the inquest.

The affair has cast a gloom over the city, as many of the men reside in the city with their families.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!

DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.

Are now in full operation, and all who have Grinding or Cracking to get done will find it to their benefit to go to the above mills, as you get the flour from your own wheat. We do not keep your spring wheat and give you fall wheat flour instead, which is worth less money.

All who bring over 12 bushels of wheat will get it put through the Merchants Bolts, where you will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the Flour instead of one like the common Bolt.

Cracking Done Cheap for Cash.

NO DELAY.

Flour and Feed always on hand, cheap. First-class millers always in attendance. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

NOTICE.

As our landlord want sour place of business for himself we will sell for CASH our

WHOLE STOCK OF FURNITURE

(all new) at less than manufacturers prices, as we have no other place in view where we can do business. Since we have no other alternative all who wish can have a chance NOW to buy FIRST CLASS FURNITURE at such prices as never occurred in Madoc before, comprising

One first class Bedroom Set, Pictures, Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, &c.,

in great variety and at astounding prices,

at M. SCOTT'S,

Adjoining Rollin's Grist Mill.

We shall continue to buy hides, pelts, and all kinds of furs as usual.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

REQUISITION.

To His Honor the Reeve of the Village of Madoc.

We, the undersigned ratepayers of the village of Madoc, would respectfully request that you call a public meeting at an early date to consider the advisability of taking such action as would be necessary to have this village established as the County Town for the North Riding of the County of Hastings.

Signed,

A. B. Ross,	James C. Dale,
J. S. Loomis, M. D.,	Thos. Cross,
E. A. Maybee,	J. R. Orr,
D. W. Wright,	G. D. Rawe,
Sydney Ross,	Chas. G. Wilson,
E. H. Breakell,	D. C. Clarke,
S. D. Ross,	M. McLean,
A. F. Wood,	A. Moon,
Jeff. Caverly,	John McGregor,
E. L. Weiss,	R. T. Gray,
F. L. Weiss,	S. Barnum,
Benson O'Hara,	G. A. Rollins,
R. R. Casement,	Thos. Roberts,
S. Curry,	J. Mouncey.

Public Notice.

In accordance with the above requisition I have called a public meeting for Tuesday evening, January 15th, inst., in the Town Hall, at 7.30 o'clock.

E. D. O'FLYNN,
Reeve.

Madoc, January 10th, 1884.

BARGAINS! - BARGAINS!

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are now offering our stock of

Overcoats, Ladies' Mantles, Ulsterings, and Furs, Ladies' and Gent's.

AT COST PRICE.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Jan. 10th, 1884.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

G. D. RAWE

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Christmas Presents

Wall Pockets,
Paper Holders,
Picture Frames,
&c., &c.

We have the best variety of these handsome goods ever brought into Madoc,

See our Stock before purchasing your Christmas Presents.

N. M. MAYBEE

Weiss' Block, Madoc.

W W W RRRR II GGG H H TTTTT ''' 888
W WW W R R II G G H H T '' 88 8
W W W RRRR II G HHH T ' 88
WW WW R R II G GG H H T 8
W W R R II GGG H H T 8888

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

A full assortment of

Grockery, China, Majolica & Glassware

always on hand.

CHINA SETS IN 3 PIECES—PLATE, CUP AND SAUCER.

Coffee Cups to match. Call and see them. My stock of Groceries is complete.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, Nov. 7th, 1883.

Dissolution of Partnership!

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE!

at M. McLEAN'S Dry Goods Store.

In order to reduce the stock before taking stock, I will offer for the next FOUR WEEKS, the entire stock, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Fancy Goods, Mantles, Furs, Hats and Caps, Groceries,

etc., at cost price. A call solicited. The stock must be sold. Terms strictly cash.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, November 28th 1183.

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Latest Local News.

—Plenty of snow.

—Snow shoes are in some demand since yesterday.

—Hon. M. Bowell returned from California last week.

—Who is the man that said we were ot have an open winter?

—Oddfellows' Concert next Thursday evening, 17th inst.

—Letters received at this office continue to be dated "1883."

—The new Councils will meet on the 21st inst., for organization.

—How many new year resolutions have already been broken?

—There is new blood in both the village and township Councils this year.

—The snow drifts in some parts of the County range, it is said, from 4 to 10 feet.

—Counterfeit $5 bills are in circulation, on the bank of British North America.

—And now, in accordance with the old adage, the days lengthen and the cold strengthens.

—The roads are badly drifted in all sections of the district, in many places being almost impassable.

—The Railway extension Committee has not yet met to take action on the preliminay survey reports.

—It is expected the new Opera House in Belleville will be ready for opening by the 15th of this month.

—W. T. Hodge, "the king ventriloquist of the world," is to perform in the Masonic Hall, next Tuesday evening.

—A gentleman in this village who had not been to the polls for fifteen years voted at the municipal elections here on Monday.

—The Superintendent of the County Gravel Roads and his gangs of men have had a busy time since the snow blockade.

—The Christmas tree has disappeared, and the S. S. scholar will have to wait for the annual picnic for his next feast of pleasure.

—Ladies, this is leap year. For the next four years you must only blame yourselves if you fail to improve this golden opportunity.

—The fare by rail to Belleville is now 90 cents each way. On Thursdays and Saturdays, however, return tickets at single fare are issued.

—Let there be a large attendance at the public meeting next Tuesday evening, when the subject of making this a County town will be discussed.

—The "snow shovel brigade" among the merchants of this village is not properly organized yet, as was evident yesterday morning. There was too much waiting to borrow a neighbor's shovel.

—A recent issue of the Toronto *News* had the following:—"Wm. Coe, the iron king of Belleville, was in town yesterday on his way home from New York. Mr. Coe has a short name but it is no index of his physique. He was the biggest man on King street yesterday."

Oddfellowship.

Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows will in future hold their regular meetings every Monday evening, instead of alternate Mondays as in the past, in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block. The terms will thus be half yearly instead of yearly. We have no doubt the change will be appreciated by the members.

Election of Officers.

ODDFELLOWS.

The following officers for the ensuing term were installed on Monday evening last for Madoc Lodge No. 179 I. O. O. F.:—

B. O'Hara, P. G.
G. A. Rollins, N. G.
D. W. Wright, V. G.
James White, Secy.
E. L. Weiss, P. Secy.
John Mouncey, Treas.
J. R. Orr, Chap.
B. Richmond, W.
R. C. Fair, C.
D. A. Caldwell, R.S.N.G.
John McBain, L.S.N.G.
Allen Ketcheson, R.S.V.G.
C. W. Nix, L.S.V.G.
N. M Maybee, R.S.S.
E. Smith, L.S.S.
J. Liberty, I.G.
G. Mitts, O. G.

This society has made wonderful progress during the past year or two in Madoc, the Lodge having a membership of about 80, the largest of any village this size in the jurisdiction. In some future issue we purpose giving a review of the work done by this Lodge since its organization, eight years ago.

WORKMEN.

Madoc Court of the Ancient Order of United Workmen have elected the following officers:—

John Walton, M.W.
J. McCulloch, P.M.W.
F. Houston, Overseer.
J. Robertson, Recorder.
M. McLean, F.
W. P. Kerr, Treas.
E. Brown, G.
Hugh Ketcheson, I.T.
W. W. Easton, O.T.

Messrs. R. R. Casement and J. McCulloch were appointed Auditors. The Order is in a flourishing condition in Madoc.

FIREMEN.

At the annual meeting of Alert Fire Co'y, held in the Fire Hall on Wednesday evening, 2nd inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Chief—Allen Moon.
Asst. do—E. A. Maybee.
Captain—Geo. A. Rollins.
1st Lieut.—A. Guffin.
2nd do—C. W. Nix.
Secretary—S. F. Weaver.
Treas.—M. W. Sine, V. S.
Foreman of Hose—H. Rooney.
Branchmen—J. Phillips, W. W. Easton
Foreman of Brakes—Wm. Hill.
Assistant Brakemen—S. Wellington, and George Reed.

After the business of the meeting was got through with the officers elect treated the members present to an oyster supper, which was gotten up in grand style and served at the Hall. Everything passed off satisfactorily, and all are highly pleased with the prospects of the company.

With such an efficient staff of officers and men we may expect and have no doubt but they will creditably display themselves when necessity calls. Notwithstanding the satisfactory equipment of the company we cannot fail to be thoroughly sensible to the deficiency of our water supply. We understand, however, that the members of the company are working out a scheme by which this difficulty can be successfully overcome, and at a comparatively small expense. The plan will be made known shortly.

—We have a very fine uncolored Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 50c. per pound. Enter to us. JOHN DALE & SON.

Oddfellows' Concert.

Postponed.

The concert announced for this (Thursday) evening in the Masonic Hall, by the Oddfellows of this village, has been unavoidably postponed on account of the snow blockade, which prevented the ladies and gentlemen from Belleville who are to take part, from reaching here to-day. The concert as originally announced will be held in the same place on Thursday evening next, 17th inst., when the programme as published will be adhered to. The disappointment we know is considerable, not only to the members of the order and those assisting, but to the public as well who desired to attend. However, the delay is only temporary, and will not detract any from the richness of the programme, and it ought not therefore to prevent any from attending who would otherwise have done so. Tickets already purchased will of course be honored on the evening of the 17th.

A New Trial.

Mrs. George A. Rollins, of this village, has obtained an order for a new trial in her action against the C. O. R'y Co'y for damages. It will be remembered a non-suit was entered at the late trial in Belleville, but the case was referred to Toronto for a decision on some legal point. Mr. W. H. Hastings has charge of the case here.

Railway Amalgamation.

The operation of the Midland Railway passed into the hands of the Grand Trunk on the 1st inst., and will hereafter be designated as the Midland Division of the Grand Trunk system. The Midland has a total length of 500 miles, the main branches of which run from Port Hope to Midland, Toronto to Coboconk, Belleville to Peterboro', and Belleville to Madoc. Messrs. A. White and W. Ferguson will continue in charge of their departments as manager and superintendent, respectively. The majority of the other officers also remains unchanged.

Married.

MACK—SPRY.—On January 8th, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, Samuel Mack to Eliza Ann Spry, both of the township of Rawdon.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter' Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

Choppers Wanted.

THE Lessees of the

Canada Consolidated Gold Mining COMPANY,

—WANT—

100 Choppers Immediately. 100

—PRICES PAID—

From 70 cts. to 90 cts,

A CORD.

Apply at Delore, Ont., 4 miles from Marmora and 9 miles from Madoc.

Will pay CASH for 3000 cords of Hardwood and Tamarack, delivered at Delore.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

C O A L O I L.

Prices to Suit the Times. Please Give me a Call.

Wood Yard.

The undersigned beg to inform the public that they have opened a

WOOD YARD IN MADOC VILLAGE

and will keep on hand a full supply of

HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

Hardwood, dry, $3.50 per Cord.
Softwood, " 2.50

All kinds of wood bought and sold. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. Yard on St. Lawrence street.

Lester McTaggart and J. Whytock,
Proprietors.

Madoc, Oct. 15th, 1883.

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,
AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE.

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884.

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

GAMBLING IN OLD TIMES.

How the Lords and Ladies Amused Themselves in the Last Century.

If, however, we are compelled to confess that a love for gaming, or, as some mildly call it, for speculation, is not likely ever to be eliminated from the human heart, it can not be denied that in these times there is more decorum among the habitual votaries of the whist table or of the board or green cloth than prevailed in London toward the close of the last century. Such books as "George Selwyn and His Contemporaries," by Mr. J. H. Jesse, or "The Works and Correspondence of Horace Walpole," or "Wharton's Queens of Society," reveal that the worst form of card-playing enacted in London during the reign of George III., was due to the faro tables kept in their own houses by ladies of quality. In a highly spiced and satirical volume, called "The Female Jocky Club," we are told that the Countess of Buckinghamshire, Lady Archer, Lady Beauborough, who was sister to the celebrated Duchess of Devonshire, and Mrs. Crewe presided alternately at faro banks of their own, from which they reaped a golden harvest. The first bank at which the fascinating game of faro was played in London was set up at Brooks' club about the year 1760 by four partners, two of whom—Lord Cholmondeley and Mr. Richard Thompson, in Yorkshire—realized enormous profits. It is said that each retired with

A SUM NOT LESS THAN £300,000.

But the other two partners could not resist the temptation of playing against the bank, and when they lost upon one side what they gained on the other. "The partners," says Mr. Thomas Raikes, "would not trust the waiters to act as croupiers, but dealt the cards themselves, one after the other, being paid three guineas an hour out of the joint fund for doing so. At this rate Lord Cholmondeley and other men of high rank were to be seen slaving like menials until a late hour of the morning. Before long this celebrated faro bank had ruined half the town. A Mr. Paul, who brought home a large fortune from India,

LOST £90,000 IN A SINGLE NIGHT,

and, being ruined, went back to the East to make another fortune." Lord Cholmondeley, in short, occupied the position which at a later period was filled by Crockford, seeing that both held mortgages upon houses, lands and property of all descriptions. It was said, indeed, that Mr. Coke, of Holkham—an estate which lay not far from Lord Cholmondeley's seat of Houghton—wrote to his rapacious neighbor to say that, "wishing to feel easy as to his own property, which he had inherited from a long line of ancestors, and knowing the various claims which Lord Cholmondely possessed upon the properties of others, he begged leave to inquire what sum he would be contented to receive as an indemnity for any claim he might hereafter think fit to make upon the Holkham estate." The answer of Lord Cholmondeley was couched in the same satirical vein. "With every wish," he replied, "to tranquilize the mind of an old and much-loved friend, he did not think that, in justice to his own family, he could consistently enter into any arrangement with Mr. Coke which might hereafter be detrimental to that family's interests." Of the scenes witnessed at the female faro clubs, very piquant descriptions appear in the "Memoirs of Sir Nathaniel Wraxall," in "Moore's Life of Sheridan," and in other contemporary works. "About thirty years ago," wrote the anonymous author of a pamphlet which appeared in 1674, "there was but one gaming club in London. It was regulated and respectable. Few of the members betted high. Ladies were admitted, but there was only one that played, and she was regarded as an abomination. At present, however, how many females attend, and how many set up their own card-tables? The effects are too clearly to be seen in the frequent divorces which disgrace this country, and in the shameless conduct of ladies of fashion since they took to gambling."

The first check administered to the "Female Jockey Club" came from the lips of Chief Justice Kenyon, when in summing up he exclaimed: "The vice of gambling has descended to the very lowest orders of the people, who have caught the infection from their superiors. I wish the latter could be punished. If any prosecutions are brought before me and the parties are convicted I can promise them that, whatever may be their rank and station in the country—even though they should be the first ladies in the land—they shall stand in the pillory as a warning to others." That threat of the pillory killed the private faro tables kept by ladies. To them succeeded the famous clubs kept by Watier and Graham, upon the ruins of which Crockford's ultimately arose. Watier's club was established in 1807, by Lord Headfort and Mr. Maddox, of Cheshire. A house was taken in Piccadilly, at the corner of Bolton street, and Watier, a superlative cook, was put in charge. The dinners were so excellent that all the young men of fashion and fortune were eager to become members. Manso took the place of faro, say in our own time, because has superseded all its predecessors, and thousands of pounds changed hands every night. The club lived until 1819. Mr. John Maddox, one of its founders, cut his throat, and Graham's club arose in its place. It was here that a nobleman of ancient lineage was accused and convicted of

CHEATING AT CARDS,

and hundreds of men owed their ruin to the means for play which they found opportunities of indulging at Graham's and Crockford's. No clubs of similar position now exist, but who that knows the metropolis well can doubt that gambling is as rife among us as ever? If we cross the Atlantic the verdict will be similar. The late John Morrissey, the most celebrated gambler of the United States, is credited with the dictum that nowhere in the world has the art of cheating at cards been carried to such perfection as at New York and Washington. It has long been notorious that American card-sharpers are in the habit of haunting the steamers which ply upon the Mississippi, and also those which run from New York to Liverpool and back. The monotony of life on board ship predisposes passengers to kill time with cards, and the professional gambler turns his opportunity to good account. Not unfrequently the captain of a transatlantic steamer gives some young green-horn a hint that he is playing with a sharper, who will strip him of his "bottom dollar" if they play long enough; but the good-natured warning is often given in vain. So long as ships run across the Atlantic, it is certain that dupes will play card and bet heavily upon the issue, and occasionally some despoiled victim will betake himself to a police court and let the world know how many hundreds of dollars he has been foolish enough to drop on his passage out.—*London Telegraph.*

Marital Vengeance.

Immediately below Paris there is a large island on the Seine which extends from the Point de Courbevoie to Suresnes, and which is not less than a mile long. It is now known as the Isle de Rothschild, because it belongs to the wealthy Jewish banker. This island was in the latter part of the last century the scene of an act of marital vengeance, whose hero died only a month ago at the age of 109 years. His name was Yves Coriedie, and he was the last survivor of the war of the Vendee, as well as of the bands of brigands who were the terror of France during the directory. This veteran was born in 1774, and, after having fought bravely under Cathelieu for the royal cause against the republicans, retired to Brest at the end of the war and married a cousin who had a small fortune, and there he opened a small grocer shop. One night his wife eloped with the contents of the till and a genda me. Yves determined to find the fugitives, and followed their trace on foot as far as Chartres, where, under the pretence of starvation, he enrolled himself with a band of brigands, who, during several years, carried on a successful campaign in the environs of that city. The chief was at last captured and guillotined, and then the band dispersed.

Yves, who had not forgotten his revenge, had now a snug little capital saved up from his share in the the plunder of the band. Accompanied by two comrades, he again began a search for his faithless wife, and at last succeeded in tracing her and her lover, who had gone into the milling business on what is now the Isle de Rothschild. Yves and his two accomplices succeeded in surprising the ex-gendarme and his wife, and, having stripped them naked and fastened them down to the floor, they filled the room with straw, which they set on fire, and then went away and left the couple to their fate. After having satisfied his vengeance in this horrible manner, Yves Coriedie succeeded in escaping to Belgium, thence to England, where he made a moderate fortune. After the restoration he returned to France and settled down at Vannes. It was only through a manuscript entitled "History of My Life," which he left to his heirs, that the facts which I have just related became known.—*Paris Cor.*

How Old may a Man Live?

In a Bessarabian province lives one Savtchuk, who, at last accounts, was one hundred and thirty years old. He is what is called a little Russian by birth. His eldest son is eighty-seven years old, and is far more decrepit than the father. The one family is multiplied into fifty families. The age of the Russian is, of course, not as well authenticated as that of old Parr, the Englishman. It has been noted that reported cases of extreme old age always occur in the ranks of the very poor, whose date of birth can rarely be verified, while kings, nobles and members of noted families, whose records are kept, in no age or country have ever lived a hundred years. Generalizing from this fact, a distinguished English writer, Mr. Lewes, gives it, as his judgment, that it is very doubtful if any human being can claim the distinction of being a centenarian. Yet from the analogy of the animal races, every child that is well born should live a century. The rule seem to be that animals live five times the length of their adolescence, that is, they ought to live five times longer than the period it takes to attain their full growth. There is no question but what the whole human race does not enjoy the health and vigor which it is possible to attain. There is some defect in the constitution of even the strongest of our race. In the golden age of humanity yet to come, every child will be well born. Its life and habits will conform to the scientific laws controlling our existence on this earth, and then men's environment will help him to achieve the highest possible physical vitality. To-day the great bulk of the human race are born with weak strains in their blood. They eat improper food, use hurtful stimulants as drink. They are poisoned by malarias and subject to contagions due to their surroundings. The two great objects of the best men and women in this life should be first to improve the race itself, morally and physically, and secondly, to make this earth on which man lives a fit abode for the superior people who will then occupy it.

Interested in Animals.

A four-year old boy was warned against eating meat for supper on account of its liability to produce bad dreams, but he still insisted on doing it. A few mornings ago the youngster was telling his last dream at the breakfast table. Bears had surrounded him, snakes had crawled down his back, a camel had tarred a summersault over him, and a big elephant had assaulted him, etc.

"There," said his uncle, "I told you if you ate meat at tea time you would have bad dreams."

"I don't care," promptly replied the boy; "I guess I want to see a circus once in a while."

Bringing a Bashful Pair Together.

Jabez Lewis, of Williamstown, Mass., is 94 years old, has buried five wives, and says he would like to marry again if he could find a girl to suit him. We must send Jabez the address of Miss Sabra Phillips, a maiden of Norwood, R. I., who has just finished her 100th year, lives alone, does her own housework, saws wood for her own fire, and carries it home on her back from the woods.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

"When does a man become a seamstress?" "When he hems and haws." "No." "When he threads his way." "No." "When he rips and tears." "No." "Give it up.' "Never, if he can help it."

BOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Here is a new way to preserve eggs. A rancheress of Washoe Valley, Nevada, has invented a novel method of preserving eggs for winter use. During the summer she breaks the eggs, pours the contents into bottles which are tightly corked and sealed, when they are placed in the cellar, neck down. She claims the contents of the bottles come out as fresh as when put in.

South America is destined to be the next great beef-producing region of the world. It is estimated that in two years from now the number of cattle in the Argentine confederation will number twenty-eight million against thirteen million in 1877. The enormous increase in the number of cattle has brought down the price so that good fat steers are selling at $6 to $8.

Little cakes, called "love knots," are nice for tea: Five cups of flour, two of sugar, one of butter, a piece of lard the size of an egg, two eggs, three tablespoonsful of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of soda; rub the butter, sugar, and flour together fine, add the other ingredients, roll thin, cut in stripes one inch wide and five inches long, lay across in true love knots, and bake in a quick oven.

TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.—Use a tin percolator. Take plenty of coffee, pour boiling water on it very slowly; meanwhile the percolator must stand in a hot place, so that the coffee does not get cold during the making. I grind my coffee at the last moment, and use no chicory. In France it is very usual to make at least two days' supply at a time, and to warm up the coffee when required, taking care not to boil it. I always do this and am frequently told how remarkably good my coffee is.

Bad Teeth and Dyspepsia.

While every one is liable to suffer at times with indigestion, no matter how well preserved their dental organs may have been, there cannot be found to-day one whose teeth are decayed, broken off, and out of order generally, that does not suffer continually with "heart-burn" or some of the multifarious gastric troubles incident to such a condition of the oral cavity.

Persons having no teeth, or those whose teeth have been neglected and allowed to become diseased, are unable to masticate their food properly, which is deficiently mixed with saliva (a very essential auxiliary in the digestion of solid substances,) and therefore, this food, being carried into the stomach without proper trituration and insalivation, imposes double duty upon the gastric apparatus—that of mastication and digestion.

Again, carious teeth serve for lodgment of particles of food which are retained in and about the organs until fermentation is set up. Friends, did you ever think of it, those whose teeth are rotten and rotting, that your mouths are regular cesspools? And this putrescent matter is conveyed into the stomach continually with the saliva, and consequently produces an irritation of the lining membrane, which is the worst and not uncommon form of dyspepsia, which is impossible to cure (not even with the 999,999,999 patent medicines now in the market), until the dental organs have first received proper attention. Indeed, cases of dyspepsia of years' standing have been permanently cured by judicious attention to the oral cavity, and without medicinal agents to any extent; when, on the contrary, all the medicines that can be given will not effect a cure until the cause is removed.

Nay, more than this; in all mouths where there are tartar-covered and decaying teeth, there are millions of *leptothrices buccalese* (microscopic parasites), which are also carried into the alimentary canal, and, it may be, produces other complicated and serious diseases the origin of many of which are now unknown.

The Moral Influence of Good Cooking.

Some people may be inclined to smile at what I am about to say, viz., that savory dishes, hard-working man's ordinary fare, afford considerable moral, as well as physical advantage.

An instructive experience of my own, will illustrate this. When wandering alone through Norway, in 1856, I lost the track in crossing the Kyolen fjeld, struggled on for twenty-three hours without food or rest, and arrived in sorry plight at Lom, a very wild region. After a few hours' rest, I pushed on to a still wilder region and still rougher quarters, and continued thus to the great Jostedal table-land, an unbroken glacier of five hundred square miles; then descended the Jostedal itself to its opening on the Sogne ford—five days of extreme hardships, with no other food than flatbrod (very coarse oatcake,) and bilberries gathered on the way, varied on one occasion with the luxury of two raw turnips. Then I reached a comparatively luxurious station, Roenei, where ham and eggs and claret were obtainable. The first glass of claret produced an effect that alarmed me—a craving for more and for stronger drink, that was almost irresistible. I finished a bottle of St. Julien, and nothing but a violent effort of will prevented me from then ordering some brandy.

I attribute this to the exhaustion consequent upon the excessive work, and insufficient, unsavory food on the previous five days. I have made many subsequent observations on the victims of alcohol, and have no doubt that overwork, and scanty, tasteless food, are the primary source of the craving for strong drink that so largely prevails with such deplorable results among the class that is the most exposed to such privation. I do not say that this is the only source of such depraved appetite. It may also be engendered by the opposite extreme of excessive luxurious pandering to general sensuality.

The practical inference suggested by this experience and these observations, is, that speech-making, pledge-signing, and blue-ribbon missions can only effect temporary results, unless supplemented by satisfying the natural appetite of hungry people by supplies of food that is not only nutritious, but savory and *varied*. Such food need be no more expensive than that which is commonly eaten by the poorest Englishman, but it must be far better cooked.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Why are babies like new flannel? Because they shrink from washing.

ALL SORTS.

What is it has a mouth and never speaks, and a bed and never sleeps? A river.

A goat ought to be a first-class material for oleomargarine. There is no better butter than the goat.

Laureate Tennyson wrote his first verses where the average saloon-keeper puts his reverses—on a slate.

Courting a girl is paying her addresses. Marriage is paying for her dresses and all the other fixings.

There is one good thing about leap year, and that is that leap year jokes can only be used once in four years.

A Yankee editor, observing that "the census embraces 17,000,000 women," asks: "Who wouldn't be a census."

Counterfeit silver dollars are floating about the city.—*Hartford Times.* Those that float are not good, of course.

The man who said that he "couldn't see it" when asked by his wife to buy her a pair of diamond ear-rings was stone blind.

A Western paper alludes to an opera star as a diamond-throated songstress. It probably alludes to the precious tones in her throat.

"Have you seen my dear love?" sings Ella Wheeler. We have indeed, and he was eating ice cream with another girl. There, now! Don't bother us any more.

Candid sportsman—"Boy, you've been at this whiskey!" Boy who has brought the luncheon basket—"Na! The coork wadna come oot!"

The Chinese are badly in need of gunboats and it is possible that if we move quickly we may be able to trade our navy for a couple of genuine antique vases, which will hold water if they won't float.

A medical writer says that girls are so constructed that they cannot jump. If he is a respectable young man, let him propose matrimony to one of the girls, and he'll soon see her jump—at the offer.

A young man in Central Illinois lost six ounces of brain last week and still lives. Brain is a drug on the market in this State. —*Chicago News.* Not wholly a drug, we imagine, but badly adulterated.

"What will you think of your beautiful wife twenty or thirty years from now?—that is the question," according to Mgr. Capel, it is certainly a hard one, especially if a fellow has not one now as a basis for the computation.

The Indians who sell hay to the government out West have been detected placing large rocks in the bales. That comes of teaching the Indians to read, so they can study the daily papers and become posted in the tricks of the whites.

We read of a child, only 3 years old, who can speak the Chinese language distinctly. There are many persons in this country, 60 years old, who don't understand a word of that language. The child, by the way, has Chinese parents and lives in China.

A scientific journal says that "a psychic man does not receive what is pneumatic or spiritual." A "psychic" man doesn't have much appetite to receive any kind of food—pneumatic or spiritual—but when he recovers he should shoot the man who spell sick, "psychic." It is the worst orthographical outrage we ever saw.

Female Oddities.

Nor must we forget, says a writer in *The Manhattan*, that if there are women who strive to unsex themselves by becoming too masculine, so are there men who most effectually unsex themselves by a general emasculation of dress and manner, which would readily strike a stranger from another planet as representing a transition period between the sexes. If a mannish woman offends our good taste and judgment, a womanish men is as insipid embodiment of nothingness, and ought to be treated as a zoological curiosity representing some hitherto unknown family of the animary genus. From these considerations it therefore follows that if there are female oddities who furnish the weapons of satire to those who are opposed to the advancement of woman, there are also masculine oddities who show how closely a man can sometimes resemble a monkey. Touching the important questions of life in the most remote and superficial manner, and representing a phase which can not be seriously treated, these peculiar creatures excite our risibility, and cause us to abandon ourselves to the calms of Democritus, the laughing philosopher. Much as the study of these superficialities may amuse us, they do not, however, and they can not, reach those strata of evidence from which we must draw our conclusions if we desire to be philosophical and consistent.

Shocking Cruelty to a Child.

At the Thames police court recently, Emma West and William West, living in Lydia street, White Horse lane, Stepney, were brought up on remand charged with cruelly torturing and ill-using their nephew, Charles Martin, aged 9 years, and not providing him with adequate food and clothing. The prisoners had been formally remanded for a week to see how the unfortunate child progressed in Mile-end Infirmary, but as he had become worse it was thought requisite to take the boy's deposition in case of death. Mr. Biron, the magistrate, accompanied by Mr. Williams, the clerk, went to Mile-end Infirmary to take his deposition. The boy's statement, taken down by George Young, chief inspector of the H division at Arbour square, is as follows: "My name is Charles Martin, and I am eight years of age. I know when I am good I shall go to God, but if I tell a lie I shall not. I have lived with uncle and aunt for two years. My uncle has struck me on the nose with a slipper, and kicked me on the head. He held me and beat me, and kept me without food, because he wanted to get rid of me. He tied my hands with tarry ropes, and fastened me to a bedstead, and I was kept without food. My aunt helped to hold my hands, and held them over a lighted lamp, burning my fingers. The cuts on my hands and arms were caused by the ropes that my uncle and aunt tied me up with." Possibly the charge may resolve itself into manslaughter, and Mr. Biron again remanded the prisoners for a week to see how the unfortunate child progressed.—*London Daily News.*

TELL-TALE VENUS.

She Gives Away the Secret of the Cloudy Sunsets.

For several months past Flagstaff has had a vast amount of speculation concerning the causes producing the [illegible] glories in the western skies at [illegible] hour. Sages have pondered long and deeply over the mysterious problem; scientific men wearied their practiced eyes [illegible] their spectroscopes upon the [illegible] and assumed by the tired day when [illegible] sink into the arms of restful night; the flying and floating ashes of mighty volcanoes, the smoke from burning forests, hitherto unknown magnetic disturbances at the frozen north pole, and various other theories have been advanced as the cause of the phenomena.

Learning that a professor at the Cooper Medical college had a theory, a *Chronicle* reporter proceeded to investigate it, so that the public apprehension of dire calamity being evolved from the luminous heavens might be set at rest. At five o'clock last evening the professor was found in an upper room of the college building, waiting, with a telescope in hand, for the star Venus to emerge just above the crimson-hued atmosphere of the western horizon. Soon the goddess appeared low in the sky, outshining in brilliancy all others of the starry host soon to follow.

"We will observe Venus now through the telescope before she is affected by the line of crimson below," said the professor. "You will observe that she now presents her usual normal appearance of bluish-white, with a mild yellow glow similar to that of the moon."

The star of the eve was found to shine just as the professor predicted.

"Now," continued the professor, "I propose to show you what I believe to be the cause of the rare crimson sunsets we have experienced recently, and to do so by observing Venus later, as her light is reflected through the intervening atmosphere, which, in my opinion, contains an unusual quantity of aqueous vapor that acts as prisms. In other words, we will find from her a continuous spectrum. Spectrum in physics does not mean a ghost, as the word might indicate, but the rainbow colors obtained when the light of the sun or any other brilliant object is allowed to pass through glass in a prismate form, through drops of liquid, or through vapor. Rain drops act as prisms, and hence we have the spectrum in the sky in the form of a rainbow. The light from Venus passing through this red atmosphere is refracted, and we will see the rainbow colors, red on one side, then the yellow and blue. This to me is satisfactory evidence that the red glow contains aqueous vapors in larger quantities than usual."

After receiving this explanation from the professor an hour was passed by the reporter in star-gazing. Beauteous Venus was magnified by the telescope many times her apparent size as viewed by the naked eye. Sure enough, the evening queen took upon herself the prismatic colors of the rainbow, just as the professor had stated; at one time her upper third would be a bright red, her lower third blue, while a band of yellow divided the two; again, in a moment the red and the blue would change places; anon from the star would flash prismatic colors—a triangle of varied hues would seem to hang from her lower disc an instant to appear the next about her. So, until the twilight had deepened into darkness and the glow in the west had become purple, did the colors come and go, and the tell-tale Venus thus revealed the secret and vexatious problem of how the crimson sunsets are caused. —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

How the Japanese Restore Faded Flowers.

After a bouquet is drooping beyond all remedies of fresh water the Japanese can bring it back to all its first glory by a simple and seemingly most destructive operation. A recent visitor to Japan says: "I had received some days ago a delightful bundle of flowers from a Japanese acquaintance. They continued to live in all their beauty for nearly two weeks, when at last they faded. Just as I was about to have them thrown away the same gentleman (Japanese gentleman) came to see me. I showed him the faded flowers and told him that, though lasting a long time they had now become useless. 'Oh, no,' said he, 'only put the ends of the stem into the fire, and they will be as good as before.' I was incredulous; so he took them himself and held the stems' ends in the fire until they were charred.

This was in the morning; at evening they were again looking fresh and vigorous, and have continued so for another week. What may be true agents in this reviving process I am unable to determine fully; whether it be the heat driving once more the last juices into every leaflet and vein, or whether it be the bountiful supply of carbon furnished by the charring. I am inclined however, to the latter cause, as the full effect was not produced until some eight hours afterwards, and as it seems that if the heat was the principal agent it must have been sooner followed by visible changes.

The Duke and the Toll-Keeper.

When a Scot meets a Scot, then comes the tug of war. The late Duke of Buccleuch, on one occasion, preferred riding on horseback, and unattended. He came to a toll-gate.

"The toll, sir, gin you please," said the gate-keeper.

His Grace pulled up, and, while searching for the needful, he was accosted by the gate-keeper.

"Heard ye ony word o' the duke coming this way the day, sir?"

"Yes," was the reply, "he will be this way to-day."

"Will he be in a coach an' four, or only in a carriage and twa, think ye?"

"In all probability on horseback," was the rejoinder.

"In that case, do you think that he wad be offended gin I offered him back the change should he gave me a sixpence or a shilling to pay wi' as he passed?"

The duke stretched forth his hand to receive the balance, and, with an arch and knowing look, replied:

"Try him, friend, try him," and pocketed his coppers, muttering to himself: "Not to be done in that way!"

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

A pilgrimage to the Holy Land is being organized by Rev. Abbe Provencher, of Three Rivers, and thirty names have been entered.

Sir Richard Cartwright has been unanimously elected for South Huron, and will take his seat at the opening of the next session of the House of Commons.

A railway from Sherbrooke, P. Q., to Magog, a distance of about a dozen miles, is about completed. Large calico printing works are being established at the latter place.

A man named Patrick McCarthy choked to death in Toronto while eating his Christmas dinner. A piece of meat stuck in his throat, and before relief could be procured he was dead.

They had to dispense with the organ music at Holy Trinity church in Toronto on Christmas. The water pipe in connection with the organ was frozen up and music was at a stand still in consequence.

A young son of the Rev. Dr. Wardrope, of Guelph, Ont., aged 19, was accidentally shot in that city. A man named Murray was showing his gun at the time. Another of the "didn't know it was loaded" accidents.

The Ontario and Quebec railway is rapidly approaching completion. The rails for the entire distance from Toronto to Perth have been laid. Trains have not been yet arranged for, and may not be until next spring.

A woman named Mrs. Moore was burned to death in Toronto. When first seen her clothes were all aflame, and she was so terribly burned that she died a few hours later. It is supposed that she had been drinking. Her husband was arrested as an inebriate.

A young man, named James Yates, whose friends reside at Collingwood, stopped at the Revere House, Toronto, on his way home from Manitoba. He blew the gas out at night and when the fact was discovered near morning he was so far suffocated that he could not be revived again, though he did not die until the next day.

The county of Waterloo has had a house of industry in operation for the last fifteen years with a farm of 141 acres; total cost of outfit, including farm buildings, stock, implements, etc., $23,000. The number of inmates for several years past range from seventy-five to eighty-five, with a cost of from seventy-four to eighty-nine and a half cents per week for each inmate.

As an evidence of the healthiness of the climate in the Province of Quebec, it is said that in the small village of Varennes there are 40 inhabitants of over 80 years old each. The ages of another family are given as follows:—Jame Drewe, of Cowansville, 95 years; Clement Drew, of Clarenceville, 90; Elizebeth Martin, sister of St. Sebastein, 85; Mrs. Asenath Flagg, another sister, of Breme, 84

A murder was committed near Toronto recently, an old woman named Susan Gibbs being the victim. She lived alone and had few companions at any time. She was found dead and the body frozen stiff, in her own house. It is supposed the murder had been committed a day or two before the body was found. Robbery is supposed to have been the object of the murderer. The evidence yet taken does not point very conclusively to any person known.

The raising of cattle for export is getting to be a vast industry in Canada. It is now only second to the lumber trade and during the past year has brought about $10,000,000 into the country. So good a showing is highly encouraging, especially with the business yet in its infancy. Ontario is the home of fine cattle, but other parts of the Dominion, especially the North-west Territories, will yet vie with her in the production of prime beeves and in the possession of unexcelled stock raisers.

UNITED STATES.

In Chicago it is reported that there were no less than 729 divorces granted during 1882.

Henry Billings, a wealthy Vermonter, has given $10,000 for the new library building of the University of Vermont.

A big fire occurred at St. Louis, Missouri, on Christmas eve, destroying nearly half a million dollars worth of property.

Chicago spends some $50,000 a week in amusements. It contains eleven regular theatres, five museums, and thirteen concert halls of a respectable order, besides many low class show places.

A disastrous snow slide occurred at one of the mines near Ouray, in Colerado, burying a number of miners, who lost their lives. A relief party went to the rescue next day and after helping the wounded, they started for home with four dead bodies on a sleigh. They were struck by another avalanche and narrowly escaped death. The sleigh with the bodies was hurled over a precipice five hundred feet and must remain there until next spring.

At McDade, in Texas, three men were recently taken out of a saloon and lynched. One of the victims was under arrest for burglary and the other two were in his company at the time, one being under indictment for horse stealing. The next day six men, friends of the victims, came to the place to avenge the hanging. There was free use of revolvers and three of the six were shot dead during the fray, the others making their escape. One young man, a citizen of the place, was also shot dead. There lay five dead bodies in the town hall that night, and more trouble was feared.

A good story going the rounds of the European press is that of a traveller who found it necessary to excuse his inability to join in the hilarity of the other travellers on account of his poverty. "Gentlemen," said he, "I know I'm more or less of a saturated blanket on this party, but the fact is, I'm a very poor man—stooped to the lips, I may say, in impecuniosity. When I tell you in strict confidence—this this is my wedding suit, and I have been compelled to leave my wife stephens, you can form an idea of the narrowness of my resources."

Poultry Raising as a Business.

There is just now much interest in poultry raiting, and a disposition to take it up on a large scale. The following extract from one of our recent letters will give an idea of the many inquiries made of us: "Is poultry raising a profitable business, and would you advise a young man to invest one thousand dollars in it?" This might be answered in brief: Poultry are profitable, and we would not advise a young man (nor an old one) to at once invest one thousand dollars in it. Farmers find the poultry yard the most profitable part of the farm, in proportion to the capital invested. Many reckon in this way: If fifty fowls are profitable, five hundred will be ten times as profitable. This is an instance in which figures do not tell the truth. As soon as the number of fowl is doubled, troubles are quadrupled. A range and houses which will keep fifty in perfect health, will be overcrowded with one hundred, and all the troubles due to a dense population will follow. While we believe that poultry keeping on a large scale may be made profitable, capital to purchase birds and build houses is not the only thing needful. Those who undertake the business must give their whole time and attention to it. One point is well settled—fowls cannot be kept together in large numbers and thrive. The whole matter requires careful study and experiment. The beginner should start in a small way, and increase as success seems to warrant it. The point to be determined at the outset is: Shall eggs or dressed fowls be the object? Each requires a very different management throughout, though the two may, in a measure, be united. Starting with abundant capital and no experience will surely end in failure. The best works upon poultry management insist upon keeping fowls in small flocks; this is regarded essential to success.—*P. H. Jacobs, in Am. Agriculturist.*

Strange Bible Facts.

The learned Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the Crown, for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Skulls, Madrid. After thirty-three years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years.

In the Bible the word Lord is found 1,853 times; the word Jehovah 6,855 times, and the word Reverend but once, and that in the 9th verse of the cxiith Psalm. The 8th verse of the cxviith Psalm is the middle verse of the Bible. The 9th verse of the viiith chapter of Esther is the longest verse; 35th verse, xith chapter of St. John is the shortest. In the cviith Psalm four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st. Each verse of the cxxxvith Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible. The xxxviiith chapter of Isaiah and xixth chapter of 2nd Kings are alike. The word Girl occurs but once in the Bible, and that in the 3rd verse and iiird chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the Bible, 3,586,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The xxvith chapter of the Acts of the Apostles is the finest chapter to read. The most beautiful chapter in the Bible is the xxiind Psalm. The four most inspiring promises are John xivth chapter and 2nd verse, John vith chapter and 37th verse, St. Matthew xith chapter and 28th verse, and xxxviith Psalm, 4th verse. The 1st verse of the lxth chapter of Isaiah is the one for the new convert. All who flatter themselves with vain boastings of their perfectness should learn the vith chapter of Matthew. All humanity should learn the vith chapter of St. Luke, from the 20th verse to its ending.

Woman's Lot in India.

Mrs. L. C. Griffin, who has been for years a missionary in Hindostan, recently returned to America to recuperate. To a reporter of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* she described woman's life in India. She says: "The government of the house of Brahmin is strictly in the hands of the man; of the father during the youth of the family, and of the eldest son after he marries. The son always takes the son home to the paternal roof, and as the sons marry additions are built to the house until it often becomes a village in itself. In this place the women are imprisoned — literally buried alive. From the day of their marriage, which is at a very early age, they never see more of the outer world than the narrow expanse of sky and cloud that looks down upon them between the walls of their prison home. No men are allowed to enter the house but the members of the family and the priest, except on very rare occasions, and then unseen by the women. Married at 10 years—for sonsterhood is abominable—mothers at 12, they are faded and old at the beginning of their fifth lustrum. They die of sheer old age at about 30."

Mob Violence Threatened.

Henry L. Curtin, jr., aged 25, of one of the best families in Petersburg, Va., was murdered recently within sixty feet of his home. He clerked in a store, and was approaching the house when Charles Harvey, a loafer, who was concealed behind a tree, fired two shots, which took effect in Curtin's head and killed him instantly. Harvey then robbed the body of some money and a watch and fled, but was subsequently captured and jailed. There was blood on his boots. There is much feeling against him on account of the estimable qualities of young Curtin.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 25 cents. For sale everywhere

Philadelphia ladies are learning base ball. One of them has caught her husband out several times already.

For brilliancy, durability, economy and simplicity of are, the Triangular Dyes stand pre-eminent. Equally reliable in dark and light shades. Try one package and be convinced. 10c.

THE BILIOUS.

dyspeptic or constipated, should address with two stamps for pamphlet, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo N. Y.

Huxley says "there was a time when men walked on all fours." He probably alludes to that interesting time in the early life of us all when we approached a neighbor's melon patch from the back way.

Who has not seen the fair, fresh young girl transformed in a few months into the pale, haggard, dispirited woman? The sparkling eyes are dimmed, and the ringing laugh heard no more. Too often the causes are disorders of the system which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would remedy in a short time. Remember, that the "Favorite Prescription" will unfailingly cure all "female weaknesses," and restore health and beauty. By all druggists. Send three stamps for Dr. Pierce's treatise on diseases of Women (96 pages). Address WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"A never-failing spring," as the boy remarked when the schoolmaster jumped from his seat, which had been previously inoculated with a bent pin.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes bad, poor appetite, tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "biliousness." Nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By all druggists.

Flies have their uses. Their persistency in lighting on unprotected noses lessens the amount of piano practice in summer time, when all the windows are open.

Creelsburg, Dakota, is just about one hundred days old, and has christened itself the Saratoga of Dakota, the inhabitants having noticed a very unpleasant taste in the water.

WHAT CHICAGO'S HORSE DEALERS SAY.—The unanimous opinion of all the principal dealers in horses in Chicago, who handle some 10,000 horses annually, is that the grade Percheron-Normans are superior to all other draft breeds for city use; that they sell for higher prices than the English draft, Clydesdale, or any other draft horse, and they advise the farmers of the West to breed the Percheron-Norman stallions if they wish to raise the most desirable horses for the Chicago market.—*Chicago Tribune.* M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., has imported from France and bred in their purity nearly 1,400 Percheron-Normans, 390 of which during the past few months.

A New York girl has made $150,000 by a single oil transaction. A can of it exploded and killed her rich aunt.

Beware of that Cough! It may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

An exchange says that chickens can be bought in Florida for four cents apiece. It doesn't say how big the pieces are.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 650 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

In another column is published from a well-known gentleman, an acknowledgement of the benefit he derived from the use of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters.

A. P. 158.

$10 TO $300 BUYS CANADIAN County rights to manufacture and sell valuable invention required in every house, etc.; endorsed by highest authority; no competition; profits 200 per cent; specially suited for woodenware trades. Address J. BADGER, Rockville Centre, Long Island, N. Y.

MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., 93 YONGE Street, Toronto. Mail prepaid, assorted packages of beautiful Christmas and New Year Cards.

25 cards, assorted, mostly small,	$	25
25 cards, assorted, medium,		50
25 cards, assorted, larger,		1.00
13 cards, assorted, fine,		2.00

No two cards alike. Cash to be sent with order.

$100,000 TO LOAN on first-class farm property at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me,

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F. E. DIXON & CO., Manufacturers of Star Rivet Leather Belting! 70 King Street, East, Toronto

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

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TRADE MARK. ASK FOR IT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

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TRADE MARK. Made by The Albert Toilet Soap Co.

$11.90 —FOR— 250. Extraordinary Bargain.

On receipt of only 25c we will mail, postpaid, 24 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Waco Emma; Two Red Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Sexton and Tornado and the Whale; I Saw Her in the Valley Time; Alfred Olcott; In the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear House; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular dance music, selections from different Operas, Marches, &c., &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Supper and 12 Gamesters, will be sent post-paid for 25c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order quick. You get all the above for 25c. or 3 lots for $1.00; 1 doz. for $3.60. Cut this out and return with order.

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Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

"I understand that you referred to me as a pig, sir," remarked a pompous, elderly gentleman to a young man who had spoken disparagingly of him to a third person. "You have been misinformed, sir," replied the young man; "I hope that I know better than to refer to a person of your advanced age as a pig."

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto Canada.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months.

Ontario,	Dec. 27.	*Sarnia,	Jan. 17.
Toronto,	Jan. 3.	Montreal,	Jan. 24.
Dominion,	Jan. 10.	*Oregon,	Jan. 31.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Portland to Liverpool according to steamer and berth, $60, $60, $70, return, $90, $110, $130; all outside rooms and comfortably heated by steam. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black silks, that is our dollar silk will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50, silk only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50, blanket for $4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.85, or $1.75, net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL dry-goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS or a 10 cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, shirtings, grey flannels, table napkins. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS, silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and Colored, cashmeres, tweeds, cloakings. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

THE BEST HORSE REMEDIES are those made TRADE MARK.

THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5. 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powders, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. E. H. Whitton & Son, 94th Street, N.Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quinsy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY, Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.; or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York

OAKLAWN FARM, The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.

PERCHERON HORSES WORTH $2,500,000.00 Imported from France and Bred since 1873, by M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Dt. Page Co., Illinois, 25 miles West of Chicago on C. & N. W. Ry.

Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY HORSE GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

300 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of dozen animals, with choicest pedigrees Registered in the Stud Book of France and the Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION

Provides $5.00 to $10.00 a week in case of sickness or accident, at a cost of from $0.75 to $2.00 per quarter. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO., 78 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 21 Church St., Toronto.

TINSMITHS' GOODS.

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Devises," "Avon," &c:
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN, MONTREAL.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to Sam. Osborne & Co., 46 Yonge street Toronto.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens as preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.

F. F. DALLEY & CO., HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Sole Agents for the Dominion

AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Write to the Author if you wish.

Andrew Dinsmore, the well-known agriculturist of Grey County, Ont., one of the most extensive importers and breeders of thoroughbred stock, who resides on his fine stock-farm near Thornbury, writes: For over ten years I suffered intensely with dyspepsia and sick headache, my life was one of misery. I procured advice and medicine from the best physicians in Canada, without benefit; my case was said to be incurable. I then gave a fair trial to almost every patent medicine recommended. None, however, relieved me until I tried *Hop-man's German Bitters*, the first dose gave me instant relief, it appeared to go to the right place, soothing and healing the soreness. I am able to eat almost anything I desire now. A fifty cent bottle has been worth thousands to me.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 10c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 10c., three books for 25c., 1 doz., 75; 1c. or 2c. stamps taken.

JAMES LEE & CO, Montreal, P.Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS OF THE WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the Largest and Fastest of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for Safety, Comfort or Speed, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order; the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married apartments have been so constructed and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself.

For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.

CONSUMPTION!

Asthma, Bronchitis, Throat Diseases, and Catarrh.

Together with diseases of the Eye, Ear and Heart, successfully treated at the

Ontario Pulmonary Institute, 274 276 and 278 Jarvis street, Toronto, Ont.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 10,000 cases treated during the past 15 years.

If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and a copy of our new Medical Treatise. Address, ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 274, 276 and 278 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW PUZZLE contains the following: Hiller's Conjuring Pack; the Magic Oracle; Guide to Flirtation; 10 new Drawing Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Transparent Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; 50 "If" Questions; 12 Different Fortunes; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 100 Questions for Autograph Albums; 11 Puzzles for Boys; 11 Puzzles for Girls; Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Ring Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great 25 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, comic; Counter right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail, postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return the with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

J. H. FORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE.

Advertising has become so common among business men that the general public give very little attention to anything he may say about his business. There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones but letters received recently as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, OCT. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellen. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the group? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully.
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recept of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no doubt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esv.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfactron to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

THE CEDARS, P.E.I., Oct. 23, '83.

Mr. J. H. Ford—DEAR SIR,—The photographs came to hand all right, and give great satisfaction. I have a photo of my dwelling with a person in front which I would like a dozen cabinets taken from. What would you charge me for them?

Yours truly,
WM. HEARD.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

—o—

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
BLACK PRINCE,
BURRELL'S DIFFEREN1 BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

—x—

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHI LEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

JUST | D!

A full stock of

Lamps, Crockery [illegible] Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug, 23, 1883.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTE

Grocer & Provi[illegible]

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCER[illegible]
AN[illegible]

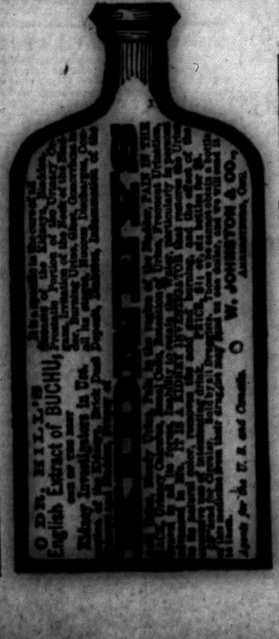
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at he

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE BIG T POT SIGN.

—o—

J. A. CHAMBERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO CHAMBERS & McKINNEY.)

Has removed to the

O'FLYNN BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Where will be found a NEW and choice stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

also a fine assortment of

=FANCY | CHINA | WARE,=

including the latest designs in matched Cups and Saucers. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

J. A. CHAMBERS.

Madoc, Oct. 11th, 1883. 337

WATCHES, CLOKGS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - in 1862.

—x—

STOVES! - STOVES!

We are turning out a superior class of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves.

We have

12 DIFFERENT STYLES COOKING STOVES,

8 DIFFERENT STYLES OF BOX STOVES,

6 DIFFERENT STYLES PARLOR STOVES,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, October 1 th, 1883. 103

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 351. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 17, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—At present, nothing has been settled on the Reader question except that there should be *one*, and only one, series of Readers used in the Public Schools on Ontario. What that series will be has not been decided. At least, until after our next promotion examinations, it will, therefore, be necessary, to continue the use of the readers now in the schools. I make this announcement, in reply, to many inquiries received from teachers and trustees.

Complaints have been made to me that pupils are, sometimes required, by teachers, to purchase text-books unnecessarily.

The following text-books have, for years, been used in our schools and their use should be continued until a change is legally made. This cannot be done by the teachers:—

ARITHMETIC.—Kirkland and Scott's Elementary Arithmetic, and Hamblin Smith's Arithmetic (for 5th and 6th Classes only).

GEOGRAPHY.—Campbell's Geography.

GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION.—Campbell's Language Lessons (for 3rd 4th Classes). Mason's Grammar should not be used in any but advanced 5th and 6th classes. Indeed, it is unfit for use in Public Schools. Ere long it will be replaced by, I hope, a more suitable book.

HISTORY.—Jeffer's Primer of Canadian History (for 4th classes), Creighton's Primer of English History (4th classes), and Edith Thompson's English History (for 5th and 6th classes).

Truly Yours,
WM. MACKINTOSH,
Inspector of P.S., N. Hastings.
Madoc, January 14th, 1884.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,— Your correspondent, "Hastings Road," has evidently adopted an erroneous *nom-de-plume*. We suggest "Central Ontario Road." Which is to be congratulated on so modest a champion—the people of the north or the C.O.R'y? We hardly think either. "They pay taxes on 2000 acres of land." What a pitiable plea for the wholesale grabbing of land! Will the settler give up his only source of obtaining a livelihood for the few dollars he would pay in taxes? The most ignorant in the north would reject with indignation so treacherous a bargain. "He takes my life who takes the means whereby I live."

But it is said that the C. O. R'y are willing to *sell* any lands which they own fit for settlement. What does that mean? Simply that the intending settler has to *buy* at an "increased value" what he would otherwise obtain by doing the settling duties; and those who are acquainted with the Hastings Road know that they who are likely to become settlers are young men who, not having accumulated a sufficient amount to purchase those lands have but the only resource left of homesteading them which if that privilege is denied them, as I believe has been done in some cases, must seek a home elsewhere. Are we to have a repetition of the scenes now being enacted in the North West? If not this *indiscriminate* grabbing of lands must be done away with. Which must go the settler or the party who gives a company that privilege? Your correspondent after "particular enquiry" has failed to find a bona fide settler who has been deprived of his lands. Let me enumerate one or two instances: Mr. S. Welsh located lands in Wellston through the local agent, Mr. Tait—cleared 5 acres—erected a house as required by law—this summer he was notified that his location was cancelled. Mr. John Batchelor could not get entered for an unlocated lot in Wellston which he desired to get. Ask Mr. Geo. Orr if he has had any trouble with mineral lots in Faraday which he discovered. No objection can be taken to the purchase of any mineral lots by any Co'y or private individual to any extent as long as they can show that there is mineral on each lot so bought.

ONE INTERESTED.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Kester, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette", writes:" For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended speaks of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure for Coughs, Colds, etc." For sale by all Druggists. Trial Bottle FREE. Large Size $1.00.

Holloway's Pills.—Wrongs made Right.—Every day that any bodily suffering is permitted to continue renders it more certain to become chronic and dangerous. Holloway's purifying, cooling, and strengthening Pills are well adapted for any irregularity of the human body, and should be taken when the stomach is disordered, and the liver deranged, the kidneys inactive, the bowels torpid, or the brain muddled. With this medicine every invalid can cure himself, and those who are weak and infirm through imperfect digestion may make themselves strong and stout by Holloway's excellent Pills. A few doses of them usually mitigate the most painful symptoms caused by undigested food, from which they thoroughly free the alimentary canal, and completely restore its natural power and action.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 20	to	$5 50
Wheat, per bushel	1 02	to	1 07
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 57
Peas, "	0 65	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 75	to	0 80
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Hogs "	5 00	to	5 50

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 75
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	5 50
Sheepskins	0 70	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00

T. ROBERTS,
MADOC
BOOT
AND
SHOE
STORE.

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!
DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.
Are now in full operation, and all who have Grinding or Cracking to get done will find it to their benefit to go to the above mills, as you get the flour from your own wheat. We do not keep your spring wheat and give you fall wheat flour instead, which is worth less money.
All who bring over 12 bushels of wheat will get it put through the Merchants Bolts, where you will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the Flour instead of one like the common Bolt.
Cracking Done Cheap for Cash.
NO DELAY.
Flour and Feed always on hand, cheap. First-class millers always in attendance. Please give me a call and be convinced.
M. G. EASTON.

NOTICE.
As our landlord wants our place of business for himself we will sell for CASH our
WHOLE STOCK OF FURNITURE
(all new) at less than manufacturers prices, as we have no other place in view where we can do business. Since we have no other alternative all who wish can have a chance NOW to buy FIRST CLASS FURNITURE at such prices as never occurred in Madoc before, comprising
One first class Bedroom Set, Pictures, Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, &c.,
in great variety and at astounding prices,
at M. SCOTT'S,
Adjoining Rollins' Grist Mill.
We shall continue to buy hides, pelts, and all kinds of furs as usual.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BRET'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmirePO.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1024,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. ENTEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Jan'y 14th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary

GREAM & McDONALD.
SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.
CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

225 Acres. **FONTHILL NURSERIES.** 225 Acres.
The largest in the Dominion.
Salesmen Wanted
Steady employment, liberal salaries to all willing to work. MEN AND WOMEN can have pleasant
Work the Year Round
Good Agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

Music Teacher.
MRS. J. STEPHENS, begs to intimate to the public generally that she is prepared to attend pupils at their own residences, to give instructions in music—Piano and Organ. Studies—Secular and Classical music, with Harmony and Thorough Bass. 345

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims against the Estate of the late B. Morgan, of Queensboro, are required to send the same to the undersigned with as little delay as possible; and all persons owing the said Estate are required to settle their indebtedness at once.
GREAM & McDONALD,
Solicitors of the Estate.
Madoc, Dec. 5, 1883. 345-4w

Christmas
—IS—
Coming.
THE largest assortment of
'XMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS
ever brought into Madoc, at Wilson's Book and Drug Store, from 2 cents upwards.
A large assortment of
HOLIDAY BOOKS,
(Albums, Photo, Autograph, and Scrap), at prices to suit the times. Call and see them.
C. G. WILSON,
Chemist and Druggist.
Madoc, Dec. 18, 1883.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1883
NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE.
I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

FRESH OYSTERS
NOW ARRIVING.
Prices will decline as the season advances.
We are also receiving Fresh New Green and Dried Foreign Fruits, such as
FIGS, DATES, ALMERIA GRAPES, LEMONS, TARRAGONA ALMONDS, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.
We have a nice assortment of
CANNED GOODS
suitable to our trade.
Also a fresh consignment of
Crawford's Pure Package Teas,
which are giving such good satisfaction to our customers.
Luncheons as usual.
Madoc, Oct. 17, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

Gray & McGregor,
GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS
Madoc, - Ont.

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next sittings thereof, for an Act to extend the time for the completion of the Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway, and to amend the Act incorporating the said Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway Company, by changing the name thereof, and for other purposes.
JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor for Applicants.
Dec

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | W. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
I LOAN at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 246

W. H. HASTINGS,
SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. Office—O'Flynn Block.

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second Door South from access Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 90

M. W. SINE, V. S.,
(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)
Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.
OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL - SURGEON,
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.
If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1883. 295

Mining Lands.
SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 21, 1883. 311.

MONEY TO LOAN.
THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to
W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.
Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

W. C. REID,
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, Flowers, &c.
CENTERVILL, - ONTARIO,
WISHES to infor m his customers and the public generally that he will call on them personally in this vicinity, and is prepared to furnish stock at reduced rates on account of having his stock secured before the advance in prices, and is offering a few new and well tested varieties which he can recommend where hardiness is required.
Madoc, Sept. 25th, 1883. 295

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.
THE undersigned having repaired these above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to sell all orders for
Flour and Feed
of every description at the lowest possible prices.
Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.
S. ROLLINS.

How We Take Cold.

Years of study and observation have forced me to the conclusion that the disease which manifests the symptoms popularly supposed to indicate that a cold has been caught is to all intents and purposes a filth disease, arised largely from indigestion, and forms the basis, so as to say, or is in fact the first stage of all the so-called filth diseases. Whatever interferes with digestion or depuration, or depraves the vital organism in any manner, produces an impure condition of the body—a condition of the disease; and a continuance of disease-producing habits must inevitably result in periodical or occasional "eruptions," the severity of which will depend upon the degree of one's transgression. Among the causes of this impure bodily condition are (1) impure food, (2) excess in diet, (3) impure air. Our homes, offices, shops, halls, court houses, churches, and, with rare exceptions, all living rooms, private or public, are insufficiently or not at all ventilated; and, except while in open air, a very large proportion of our people, in all the walks of life, habitually breathe an atmosphere vitiated by being breathed over and over again; they are starving for the want of oxygen, and are being poisoned by carbonic acid. In default of sufficient oxygen the best food can not be transformed into pure blood—there will always be a corresponding indigestion; nor can the carbonic acid be eliminated freely in an impure atmosphere. We have, then, serious "interferences with the digestion and depuration," whenever we remain even for a single hour of the twenty-four in an "indoor" atmosphere, i.e., an atmosphere that is not intolerably free communication with the great body of air without. The only offset for restriction in oxygen is restriction in diet and exercise; but a combination of this character would produce enfeeblement of the system, though if a proper balance were maintained there would arise no febrile symptoms such as we are considering. We have plenty of people living in unventilated rooms who, so far as exercise is concerned, live a well-balanced life; but seldom do these, any more than the robust and active, practise any sort of voluntary restriction as to quality or quantity of food—nausea and lack of appetite being the only safeguards. Persons of this class are great sufferers from colds.

Manual Training in Public Schools.

Supt. Sever, of the Boston public schools, says: Education through apprenticeship to trades has disappeared, and the time has been filled up with larger amounts of school-book instruction, and the consequence is that through lack of opportunity, the native aptitude of many boys for handcraft is thus ignored. There doubtless is in our city boys an amp le fund of latent mechanical ingenuity, which only awaits proper treatment to bring it out and lead its possessors to the right occupations for using it.

My hope is that a public free school on the plan of the school of mechanic arts may be established in Boston. The place for it in our system is side by side with the high school. This can be done as soon as the taxpayers and their representatives at the City Hall see the wisdom of it. Let it not be supposed that the manual training proposed as a part of general education consists in learning the rudimentary beginnings of a dozen trades; but rather that it consists in developing manual skill and mastering the fundamental processes applicable in many trades. For example, one who can use well the common wood-working tools—the hammer, saw, plane, auger, chisel and try square—is ready to enter several different trades with immediate advantage to himself, although he may not yet have learned the special details of any one of them.

Now, I am sanguine enough to believe that the introduction of the manual training element into school work would promote still more a salutary reform which seeks to abolish mere nominal teaching and replace it by real teaching, that is, a teaching that trains mental power rather than loads the memory that fills the mind with solid merchandise of knowledge and not with its empty packing cases. The one branch of our present school instruction, most largely to be improved by joining it with manual training, is drawing. Not many years ago drawing was made obligatory by statute. The reason was that drawing was important as a branch of industrial education, and industrial education was much needed by the people—especially the people of cities. Well, drawing has been introduced at great trouble and expense, and in spite of no little passive opposition. Is this expenditure of money and effort justified? Yes I think so. And the results satisfactory? No, not yet. And why? Because industrial education, through drawing alone, is work only half done. The other half, modelling, carving, anything having in it the constructive element, has hitherto been wanting. Delineation and construction are two parts of one whole; neither has full educational value without the other. As work in the chemical laboratory is needed really to possess one's self of the chemical knowledge which is only symbolized in the formulas of the books, so work at modelling and construction is needed to give precision and endurance to that knowledge of forms which drawings merely symbolize.

Gum Arabic.

In Morocco, about the middle of November a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and branches of the acacia. It gradually thickens in the furrow down which it runs, assumes the form of an oval or round drop the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as it comes from the red and white gum trees. About the middle of December the Moors encamp on the border of the forest and harvest lasts a full month. The gum is then packed in large leather sacks, and transported on the backs of camels and bullocks to the seaports for shipment. This is the gum arabic of commerce.

He Hit Him Hard.

"I met X on the avenue with his bride. They had just returned from their wedding tour."

"Where are they going to live?"

"I don't know. He told me he had been house-hunting all the previous morning, and intended to take a flat."

"Ah! I believe! He has decided to follow his wife's example."

CHINESE SMUGGLERS.

Ingenious Devices for Finding the Custom House Officers.

The Custom House searching force detailed for duty on the China steamers is an interesting study. Their suspicions are awakened by the most trifling circumstance. They have found opium in the soles of Chinese shoes, in pails which had false bottoms and hollow staves, in logs of wood, hollow broom handles and other unexpected places. The water-pail plan for a while was a favorite with Celestial smugglers. The pail was used for washing off the outside of the vessel or the decks, and filled with dirty water it did not look much like an opium receptacle. After being used it was allowed to stand on the mail dock until it was, as the result of an apparent accident, placed on some waggon and carted away. Then the Chinese tackled the chocking logs or blocks usually placed under the freight gangplank. One day the end of one of these blocks attracted a searcher's attention. It had been sawn off and smeared with grime, and looked like any other log which might naturally find its way to a ship, be used in rough service and then tumbled about the dock. But the peculiarity which attracted the attention of the searcher was a bright screw-head in the end of a log. Several blocks or logs of similar shape were at once taken in charge by the Custom House officials. The happy thought resulted in the discovery of a wooden box filled with opium fitted into the middle of each of the logs and held in place with a screw. The broom trick was near to that. A cargo of brooms went to Honolulu and were thrown on the wharf. The consignee, a China merchant, came down and saw them on the wharf. A charge for freight was made on them which the consignee refused to pay. There is where he made a mistake. The brooms lay on the wharf over night. Some one stepped on the pile and broke one. That revealed the trick. The lower end had been hollowed out and filled with opium and then the brush part was made over it.

A monotonous duty which sometimes comes to the searchers is to sit on the roof of the long shed over the mail dock for hours or on the elevated "bridge" of a steamer, to see that no opium is thrown on the shed roof from the ship. While the Peking lay at the dock, one attempt to smuggle the drug ashore in this way was detected. But if the searcher who sits on the "bridge" has a weary time, much more monotonous is the lot of the men who stand at the foot of the gangplanks, hour after hour, to search every one who comes from the ship, paying attention especially to the Chinese. This monotonous watch is maintained from the time the vessel first touches the dock until it sails again. To prevent any smuggling by water another searcher is compelled to sit, with relays, in a boat moored off the steamer some rods. Persistence cannot be better exemplified than by the Chinese attempts to smuggle fabrics ashore. How the traders wear several coats of silk, one outside of the other, over the gangplank, has often been alluded to of late. One or more of these coats is invariably taken from the "trader" by the searchers and a protest is always made, but about every trader tries his luck.—*San Francisco Call.*

New York State Statistics.

The Governor of New York State has just sent his annual message to the legislative. The *Sun* publishes the following statistics of the State, gleaned from the message.—The figures tell the story. For education the State Government received last year $13,000,000 and spent nearly $12,000,000. In the 115 active savings banks in the State a million depositors have accounts aggregating $420,831,000. There is the sum of $114,000,000 on deposit in the 84 State banks of discount. The increase during the year in the deposits in the 200 banks coming under the supervision of the State authorities has been more than $50,000,000. Two hundred insurance companies, fire, marine, life and casualty, have assets amounting to $846,000,000, of which $134,500,000 belongs to the respective surplus accounts. In its National Guard the State has an efficient army of nearly 12,000 men. There are 2,828 convicts in our prisons, less than for several years past, while the total population of all the State penal, reformatory, and protective institutions is about 15,000. There are 11,000 insane. The various charitable institutions own property amounting to $42,935,000, and they expended $10 291,000 last year in the relief of the unfortunate. During a season more than a month shorter than usual 5,778,631 tons of freight passed through the free canals. At Castle Garden, the chief gateway to the continent, there arrived last year 390,000 immigrants. In taxes from corporations, the Treasurer received $1,935,000. The debt of the State, less the amount on the sinking fund, is only $5,978,301, nearly all of which is on the old canal construction account. The tax rate last year was three mills and a quarter; this year, with economical management, it can be made smaller than at any time for a quarter of a century past. The assessed valuation of personal property and real estate in New York is almost three thousand million dollars.

How to Detect Oleomargarine.

There is much difficulty experienced by grocers in judging oleomargarine from butter. We here give two methods for so doing and we are sure they will be welcomed. Procure a vial of oil of vitriol (sulphuric acid) which will cost about five cents. Use a glass rod, and put one drop on the article to be tested. Pure, fresh yellow butter will turn almost white, while tallow turns to a crimson red. Lard gives diversified colors, showing all the colors of the rainbow. Here is another, and a very simple test: Melt a very small quantity in a shallow dish, which should be only large enough to hold the quantity, and put a piece of wick in the fluid. Now light the protruding end of the wick above the surface of the liquid and after it burns a few minutes extinguish the flame. By inhaling the ascending smoke from the wick the odor of fried butter will designate pure butter, but if the odor is similar to that of a smoking candlestick you may rest assured it is oleomargarine.—*Philadelphia Grocer.*

The man who married a girl because she "struck his fancy," says she strikes him anywhere that comes handy now.

What the Khedive Says.

The Cairo correspondent of the London *Telegraph* reports an interview with the khedive at the Abdin palace. His highness was, as ever, affable and courteous, and spoke English, at his own desire, very fluently.

He expressed himself convinced that England was the best friend of Egypt, and said that personally he never could forget the considerations shown for his great difficulties. As for the present situation, it would have been good but for the mehdi's sudden successes. It was a gratifying fact that the people were prospering and contented. I asked what his highness thought of the character of the mehdi. The khedive declared him an obvious impostor. All Mussulmans did indeed expect a leader or reformer toward the end of the world, but the Koran said the true mehdi would appear at Mecca or in some city of the east, and that at first he would not be recognized, but finally met with universal acceptation. According to the teachers of Islam, he would not be of negroid extraction, nor a destroyer of moslems; but this false mehdi imposes upon the ignorant by specious gifts and personal marks and excuses, cruel massacres of the faithful; by pretending that the Turks are in reality Christians, and declaring that *the Egyptian power has ended.* His highness confessed ignorance at present of the mehdi's movements. The Mudirs, however, he told me, of Lenaar, Khartoum, and Berber have dispatched many spies, and the news received is that they are unable to trace the march of the main army. Detached bodies of about 10,000 have certainly been sent in various directions, and they may possibly have gone from Obeid to Darfur, or might be advancing direct on Dongola by the land route. "If," said the khedive, "such a force should reach the first, or even only the second cataract, it would become easier for Egypt to strike a decisive blow." His highness has received no message directly from the mehdi, and does not know what projects the pretender harbors. He has certainly been sending emissaries to every quarter and no doubt the revolt of the tribes to the eastward of the Nile, which were previously loyal and contented, is due to this propaganda. "If they have risen," said the khedive—"the tribes and sheiks—it is because they have been afraid and distracted between the mehdi and myself, and have been obliged to obey whichever authority seemed uppermost." Regarding the future policy of the government of Egypt, his highness remarked that they *never could or never would withdraw* from the Soudan. It had become the "back-gate of our house;" a great portal by which the wealth of equatorial Africa would eventually enter."

Apropos of Sir Samuel Baker's suggestion, he himself was anxious to treat with Abyssinia in a friendly spirit, and would make large concessions with a view to rectify the frontier, but he would certainly not yield Massowah; it was a harbor essential to Egypt. On the west he had personally wished to restrict his country to her natural limits, and as a prince he had disapproved herein of his father's schemes of annexation. He was even now willing to make Darfour a tributary province under a native ruler, but must undoubtedly keep Kordofan.

Immediate operations would necessarily be limited, continued his highness, to holding the chief positions along the Nile. He felt confident that before very long Baker Pasha would be be able to clear the road from Saukin to Berber. What might afterword be determined upon it was at present impossible to foresee, but while holding the channels of the Nile strongly he and his supporters could afford to wait.

This, said the knedive, still quietly conversing, is mainly a religious revolt, but one fomented by the principal slave-dealers and by Soudaness traders who desire to monopolize the ivory traffic now so profitable. These unscrupulous people have fanned the flame of superstition, and to surrender territory to the mehdi would be to play their evil game. The khedive said he had greatly coveted the glory of giving its *death blow to slavery*, but that I was probably aware it formed a most profitable business in Central Africa, and that for its sake many degraded speculators retarded all progress. "God knows," his highness went on, "I am anxious to spare my subjects the cost and misery of war and to leave the fellaheen in quiet to till our soil. The wars with Abyssinia and Darfour have cost us seven millions! How much better if they had been spent for the development of Egypt! Our country is not rich; nevertheless, with all these troubles, it is very well able to pay the interest on its debt, and that, too, with £180,000 sterling of surplus to devote as a sinking fund. I have the highest desire, notwithstanding, to reduce the debt, and to relieve our fellaheen of their load of taxation and usury."

The khedive expressed no opinion as to probable necessity of help from England, but professed himself assured of her good will. I hear from another source that frequent messages are passing between the khedive and Mr. Gladstone's government.

Cheshire Underground Salt Fields.

The activity in the salt trade of Cheshire, Eng., for some time past has produced its inevitable consequence. Throughout the district, houses and public buildings have been sinking, water pipes bursting and gas-mains constantly snapping. Christ Church, Winsford, was badly cracked, and then began to sink. Immediately steps had to be taken to save it from utter destruction. Gangs of men with huge jacks were engaged and have lifted the west end quite a foot; and the east end having a tendency to bow down, had to be got into perpendicular at once. The displacement taking place underground may be imagined when it is stated that in September sufficient brine was pumped to manufacture 106,000 tons of salt. The returns issued for October show an increasingly active demand has kept the stocks of Cheshire salt very low. Many works which had shut down pans in consequence of the brine being quite pumped out, have since made temporary arrangements to take their supply from deeper brine shafts belonging to other proprietors. The United States purchased during October 25,850 tons, against 19,719 for the corresponding month last year; the East Indies, 31,418, against 25,336; British North America, 5,087, against 2 959; Africa, 3,256, against 2,923; and Belgium, 2,536, against 5,438. Total exports from Cheshire to all parts of the world during October amounted to 96,706 tons, against 68,853 tons last year.

LITTLE KNOWN CITIES.

Some of the Marvels of the Magnitude of India.

The English are beginning in a vague way to realize the magnitude of India, and to comprehend that it contains some 50,000,000 more people than all Europe west of the Vistula. Few, however, are quite aware of the number of its cities, or believe that it includes sixty-two with more than 50,000 people, and twenty-two with more than 100,000, namely, Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Hyderabad, Lucknow, Benares, Dalhi, Patna, Agra, Bangalore, Umritsur, Cawnpore, Lahore, Allahabad, Jeypore, Rangoo, Poona, Ahmedabad, Bareilly, Surat, Howra, and Baroda. We give them in order of population; but, properly speaking in the English way of counting, Howra, the Southwark of Calcutta, should be included in the capital, which with it contains above 866,000 souls, and it is the greatest, as it is by far the wealthiest, city in the Empire. Below the limit of 50,000 the towns become much more numerous, and there are hundreds with populations above 20,000. The majority of the latter are quite unknown to Europeans, an active magistrate or two excepted; and, so far as we are aware, there is no book in English which gives the slightest account of their organization, or of the life and people in them. Yet many of them have histories of 2,000 years, and in all flourish families which think themselves noble, and have long pedigrees and stirring tales to narrate. We hear every now and then much of Indian princes who, in India, are hardly mentioned, and of "educated natives," a scarcely perceptible class, but of the true "British India" as little is known at home as of the eastern provinces of Peru.—*London Spectator.*

The Defense of Khartoum.

Khartoum is naturally marked out by its situation as the capital of the Soudan. Built in the angle formed by the junction of the Blue and White Niles, the meeting point of the roads from Dongola and Egypt on the northwest and north from Saukim and Berber on the northeast, from Darfur on the west, from Kordofan, Sennaar, and the equatorial provinces on the south, it is the commercial centre of the whole region, and has ever since the conquest of the country by Egypt been the chief seat of the Egyptian power, and the residence of the governor-general of the Soudan. The town, near which are some ruins of the time of the Pharaohs, is built along the left bank of the Blue Nile, with the White Nile in its rear, in a wide, barren, and stoneless plain, and protected by dikes against inundation from the two rivers. It is 1,400 feet above the sea, and has some 50,000 inhabitants, of whom about two-thirds are slaves, for Khartoum was at one time the headquarters of that iniquitous traffic, which, after the subjugation of the country by Egypt, rapidly supplanted the legitimate trade in ivory and other natural products of the Soudan, and is the *fons et origo mali* in all the wars which have constantly disturbed the country.

Khartoum is, from a military point of view, a position of great strength. It is protected by five ditched earthwork forts, but these are said to be weakly armed, and its most efficient protection are the broad rivers on either side of it. A force coming from the west would find it a matter of great difficulty to cross the White Nile in the face of an enemy; and, even if the movement were effected, the approach to the town across a plain which affords no shelter whatever to an attacking force, would be a very difficult operation in face of defenders armed with weapons of precision. The garrison of Khartoum is estimated at 4,000 men, all thus armed. It is true that the mehdi, since the capture of Obeid, must have a good many weapons of precision himself, but his troops are said, whether from fanaticism or ignorance, to be averse to using them. Col. Stewart, writing from Khartoum on Feb. 20, soon after the fall of El Obeid, declared that it was "very improbable the mehdi should venture" to Khartoum. "In the course of the spring, however, the mehdi did venture, but was easily repulsed. It is likely, therefore, that after so great a success he will make another attempt on the capital, but it is not likely that he will do so without loss of time. The present season indeed is favorable to military operations, whereas the summer, and especially the months from June to September—the time of the rains and floods—greatly interfere with them.

But his movements hitherto have been characterized by anything but rapidity. It was two months after his victory over Yussuf Pacha in the spring of last year before he appeared at El Obeid, and seven months before he took it. One circumstance may cause him to hasten his movements. According to one of the mehdi's prophecies he would be proclaimed at Khartoum prophet and ruler of the Soudan on the 12th of this month, which was the beginning of the new Mussulman century of 1300 after Hegira. He may not wish to let this prophecy remain long unfulfilled.

Old Shoe Leather.

You probably think, if you look very sharply at an old shoe when you throw it away, you will know it again if it ever comes back to you. But that doesn't follow. One of these days you may button your dress with an old pair of slippers you once owned, comb your hair with a boot, or grasp a cast-off gaiter while at your dinner. This is not romance, for old shoes are turned to account by manufacturers in the following manner:—They are cut into very small pieces and kept for a couple of days in chloride of sulphur. The effect of this is to make the leather hard and brittle. Next the material is withdrawn from the action of the chloride of sulphur, washed with water and dried. When thoroughly dry it is ground to powder and mixed with some substance like glue or gum that causes it to adhere together. It is then pressed into molds and then shaped into buttons, combs, knife handles, etc.

A European who was about to start to America was asked by an acquaintance: "And do you think fried pigeons will fly into your mouth over there?" "Oh, no, I don't believe that; but if one should fly there I'll have the privilege of eating him myself. I'll not have to give two-thirds of the pigeon to the nobility and gentry, and the rest to the robbers."

YANKEE SARDINES.

How Small Herring are Packed in Oil to Resemble the Finest French Sardine Fish.

Nine-tenths of the sardines consumed in the United States come from Maine. Very few of the real French fish are imported now. These Yankee sardines are nothing but small herring put up in boxes with gaudy labels and French inscriptions. In Eastport there are nineteen places where they turn out sardines, besides three at Lubec, two at Jonesport, and one each at Millbridge, Lamoine, and Robinston. In 1876 a New York firm did a lucrative business packing "Russian sardines" in Eastport. These were little herring packed in small wooden kegs and preserved with spices of different kinds. It occured to one member of the firm that these little fish might be utilized to better advantage by cooking them and packing them in olive oil, like the French sardines. The experiment had been tried several years before without success. The difficulty was to eradicate the taste of the herring. This gave rise to the couplet: You may spice and may call it sardine if you will, but the taste of the herring will cling to it still.

It was easy to cook the herring, pack them in olive oil in tin cans, and seal them air tight, but when they were opened they had not the rich, spicy flavor of the regular French sardines. After a great many experiments, one of the manufacturers succeeded in producing a mixture of oils and spices which removed the difficulty.

The herring used for making sardines are about four inches long, and are taken in great quantities along the Maine and New Brunswick coast. They can be bought of the fishermen for about $5 a hogshead, although when the fish are scarce, as they often are in the spring, they bring as much as $15 a hogshead. To catch the fish small trees or bush are thrown into the sandy bottom of the sea, arranged in a line running out from the shore some seventy-five or one hundred, feet, and then curved back like a horseshoe. Inside this trap is a net. When the tide is falling the net is raised, and the fish are taken out with hugh scoop nets. The catch is always very uncertain; sometimes only a bushel or two will be taken, and often so many are caught as to endanger the net.

There is another way of capturing the fish. Herring, like mackerel, go in schools, and, for some reason, always follow a light. Two or three fishermen provide themselves with torches made of cotton batting saturated with kerosene, and on dark nights row along the shores with a torch in the bow of the boat. When a school is found the herring dart after the boat, coming so close that they are dipped up in nets attached to short poles.

After being captured the fish are taken immediately to the factory and laid in heaps upon long tables. The first thing is to decapitate and clean the fish. The dexterity with which this operation is performed by the children who are employed, is remarkable. On an average seventy-five fish are cleaned and decapitated every minute by each child. Both operations are performed with one stroke of a sharp knife. A box holding about a bushel lies at the feet of each operator, and as the cleaning is completed the fish slides into this box. The pay for this work is ten cents a box, and some children make $1.50 a day.

After being washed, the herring are pickled for half an hour, and are then laid upon trays and placed in a large drying-room heated by steam. After the fish are dry they are thrown into large, shallow pans of boiling oil and thoroughly cooked. They are then packed in tin boxes by girls and women, and in each box is poured a quantity of the patent mixture of oils and spices. Covers are then fitted to the boxes and pasted on by men. As air must be excluded, the cans, when sealed, are placed in a tank of boiling water where they remain half an hour and are then removed and placed on an inclined plane so that the air inside rushes to one corner of the box. This corner is punctured with an awl, the hot air escapes, and the can is made air-tight by a drop of solder. The boxes are then ornamented with attractive French labels, saying that the inclosed are *Sardines a la Francaise;* some are labelled *"a l'huille d'olive."* The oil used is cotton-seed oil, such as is made in South Carolina. It is not always the best quality of oil. The best oil is used, however, for fish sold as "prime."

Tacre are prepared at these factories other varities of fish known as "mustards," "maranese," and "sea trout." The mustard are prepared like the sardines until they are put in the cans. They are packed in a preparation made of mustard, vinegar, and oil, with a *soupcon* of spice. The mustards are larger fish than the sardines. The maranese are packed in a sauce made of vinegar, spices, lemon, and sugar, and the sea trout are large herring put up in oval boxes with still another sauce.

Almost the entire product of these factories is shipped to New York, whence it is sold to retailers all through the country. One of the Lubec houses prepares about 4,200 boxes a day. The actual cost per box, including all expenses, is about 5 cents. The profit made by the packers is from 5 to 7 cents. The difference between these prices and what the consumer pays for the fish at the grocery goes into the pockets of the grocery man.—*New York Sun.*

The Industrial Census of India.

British journals bring interesting details of the census of India in 1881. The total population of the country is 253,891,821, and of this enormous number only 85,546 persons are British-born subjects, and 56,646 are 12,088 females. Practically less than 17,000 male civilians, wielding an army of 57,000 men control the vast empire. The whole number of Europeans returned is only 146,612. The occupations of 102,629,000 persons are defined, and of these 71,199,000 are engaged in agriculture or the care of animals. In industrial occupations 21,041,000 persons are engaged, 12,899,000 males and 8,192,000 females. The workers in cotton and flax number 5,485,452; in clothing, 2,815,280; in vegetable food, 3,165,429; in stone, clay and earthenware, 1,850,974; in houses and buildings, 835,453; in guns and ammunition, 672,526; in bamboo, cane, rush, straw and leaves, 690,732; in gold, silver and precious stones, 472 955, and in iron and steel only 473,361. Engaged in work of government, national, local and municipal, are 1,843,000 persons, of whom 315,000 are classed as belonging to the army. The professional classes embrace 1,451,600 persons.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

UNITED STATES.

Ten houses in Fort Collins, Col., were destroyed by a cyclone and many persons were injured.

A locomotive on the New York and New Haven Railroad exploded killing both the engineer and fireman.

Twelve thousand employes in the different collieries of Northumberland county, Penn., are temporarily out of work.

A son of Congressman Whiting, a student at Williston Seminary, has been fined $57 for breaking a fellow student's nose.

By mutual consent, the wages of the men in the glass bottle making at Sunderland, Eng., have been reduced 2s. per week.

The majority of leading New York coal companies have agreed to cut down production one half from January 1 to April 1.

President Arthur was presented with six gold-headed canes on Christmas Day, and a number of umbrellas with gold and silver handles.

The coal mines in Monongahela Valley, Pa., have all shut down. Seventy-five mines are involved and 6,000 men thrown out of work.

It is said that Mexico will not only soon cease to import petroleum from the United States, but become an extensive exporter of the article.

A Boston paper says that the Sunday before Christmas was, with one exception, the coldest day in that city on record for the last seventeen years.

George Bancroft the great American historian is credited with this observation:—A very dry Autumn is always succeeded by a rather warm and open winter.

A cage containing a number of convict laborers fell 204 feet in a mine at Birmingham, Ala., recently, killing and wounding nearly all its occupants.

It is alleged in New York that Villard has lost five millions by the depreciation of his stocks, and that he has mortgaged his Madison-avenue palace and Hudson River lands.

Delegations of influential property owners in Chicago have repeatedly asked Mayor Harrison to desist from prosecuting the gamblers whose pillows are either on or near their lots.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says that the suspension of work in the nail factories of the west, which went into effect on Saturday night, throws 5,000 men out of employment for six weeks.

A New York Irishman has returned his naturalization papers and spurns American citizenship because the United States Government did not interfere to save O'Donnell from the gallows.

Quite a number of seals were seen floating on the ice near New York harbor recently. Some of the papers are quite humorous about sealskin jackets appearing so plentiful at that particular time.

During the past year 21,000,000 bushels of wheat, 25,000,000 bushels of corn, 5,000,000 bushels of rye, and 167,000 bushels of oats were exported from New York, but not one American vessel cleared for Europe with grain.

The lumbermen on the Penobscot River are now about all in the woods. The stock cut will be larger than was expected, owing to the efforts made to get as much of the timber that was blown down in the late tornado as possible.

A caterer in Buffalo, N. Y., cooks angle worms. He feeds them on milk for a few days, dusts them with flour, and drops them into a pan of boiling oil or fat. They are served in drawn butter, with a little lemon juice and Worchestershire sauce.

The stables of the Street Railway Company at Syracuse, N. Y., were burned. Twenty-four horses were burned to death, and every street car but one was consumed together with a large stock of provender.

P. T. Barnum's will, which has been announced prior to the great showman's death, in order to prevent any litigation after his decease, provides for the distribution of real estate and personal property of the value of $10,000,000 among 27 heirs.

In consequence of the washing away of a bridge over the Rise River on the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad, near Salem, Indiana, recently a train ran into the washout, killing seven and injuring ten persons.

The executive committee of the colored men's convention have reported a memorial praying Congress to reimburse the unfortunate Freedmen's Bank depositors, on the ground that in winding up the affairs of that concern, the law of insolvency was violated.

New York.—At a meeting of Irishmen in Brooklyn Sunday night the use of dynamite was favored by O Donovan Rossa and Robert Blissert. The latter stated that an Irish Crusaders' Club had been formed, and they expected soon to have 100,000 members.

San Francisco.—A ceremony representing the funeral of O'Donnell, recently hanged at London, took place here on Sunday. Efforts were made to make a grand demonstration, but the board of supervisors and the prominent Irish organizations declined to take part and only 300 persons were in line.

A very serious riot occurred in the City of Mexico over the introduction of the new nickel coins, which the lower classes did not take to very kindly. The rumpus finally resulted in a panic, and a mob ruled the city for a time, smashing windows and committing other crimes. The military was called out, and finally quelled the disturbance.

The press is now the well acknowledged power in the community. Not long ago a German newspaper called attention to the fact that more apothecary shops were needed in Berlin, and within two weeks steps had been taken for the establishment of nineteen new ones. Probably near all their stocks on hand will be drugs to them hereafter.

The convicts at the Massachusetts State Prison were granted the usual privileges and something more on Christmas Day, and two men were conditionally pardoned, one of them being John Noonan who was serving a life term for the murder of his sweetheart in 1867, and the other, George H. Richardson, of Carlton, who was convicted one year ago, of murder in the second degree, for shooting his father. It is said that evidence has come to light since his trial, tending to show that the shooting was accidental.

A Philadelphia dispatch says:—A slight improvement in the tone of the iron market has been developed during the close of the year. Prices have reached their lowest limit and careful buyers have taken advantage of special rates for foundry and forge iron, and bought allowances for thirty or sixty days. There are enquiries for large lots of steel rails at $35 per ton, and makers predict heavy transactions at that figure. The Western mills are now booking orders. At Pittsburg negotiations are in hand for large lots of steel rails and moderate sized lots of small railway material, for delivery during January and February.

Among the many reasons given for the divorce in Maryland the Detroit *Free Press* relates the following:—"A young woman in that State has brought suit to annul her marriage on the ground that her husband is a mulatto, while she is white. The marriage took place in 1879, and it was not until a year later that the wife discovered the fact as to her husband's ancestry. There is no claim that he used any deception. It simply did not occur to her to suspect that he was other than a white man until she accidently saw a tintype of his nephew, which bore unmistakable traces of negro ancestry. It will be difficult for most intelligent people to understand wherein the young woman has any grievance; but in this respect she does not differ from a good many woman who sue for divorce.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Three baronets and a peer, Lord St. Leonards, grandson of the eminent Chancellor, have recently helped to swell the list of bankrupts in England.

A parliamentary return just issued shows that the total taxation of Ireland in 1882 produced a sum of £3,534,679 which was an increase of £143,249, or 4¼ per cent. on the amount levied in the previous year.

Recently published judicial statistics show that 447 of the inquests held in England and Wales in 1880 resulted in a verdict of "died from excessive drinking." This is 20 more than in the previous year, but it is below the average (480) for five preceding years.

Lord Lorne's attempts to acclimatise the Canadian moose-deer at Inverness, Scotland, have failed, the climate being apparently too moist, but the Canadian musk rats and other animals and birds imported are doing well, and the wild turkeys are flourishing.

The London *Times* says that the continued depression in trade is a puzzle to the community. The revival of 1879 was but temporary, and merchants now complain that their profits have either disappeared altogether or are extremely small, while great industries are admittedly in distress, and nowhere is there real prosperity. But it is merely the speculative trade which is depressed. The hand to mouth trade is fully maintained. The chief cause of the lengthened depression, the writer thinks, is to be found in the series of bad harvests.

The violence of language used by some of the leading Irish agitators of to-day may be inferred from the following in connection with the prohibition of a recent Nationalists meeting near Dublin. A proclamation from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was read forbidding such a meeting. Mr. Biggar, M. P., who was to address it, drove off when he saw the proclamation. At a dinner the same evening Biggar, in referring to the Lord Lieutenant, said he was not aware how Earl Spencer obtained the title to his property but unless some church robber amassed it years ago he would probably at the present day be a drunken housebreaker.

History of a Song.

Mr. Bennett, a music-writer, and Mr. Webster were intimate friends. The latter was subject to melancholy.

He came in to where his friend Webster was at business one day, while in a depression of spirits.

"What is the matter now?" said Bennett, noticing his sad countenance.

"No matter," said Webster; "it will be right by-and-by."

"Yes; that sweet by-and-by," said Bennett. "Would not that sentiment make a good hymn, Webster?"

"Maybe it would it," replied Webster, indifferently.

Turning to his desk, Bennett wrote the three verses of the hymn, and handed them to Webster. When he red them, his whole demeano changed. Stepping to his desk, he began to write the notes.

Having finished them he requested his violin, and played the melody. In a few minutes he had the four parts of the chorus jotted down. It was not over thirty minutes from the first thought of the hymn before the two friends, and two others who had come in in the meantime, were singing all the parts together.

A bystander, who had been attracted by the music, and had listened in tearful silence, remarked, "That hymn is immortal."

It is now sung in every land under the sun.—*Exchange.*

Glasgow's Commercial Importance.

Many readers will be surprised to learn that Glasgow is the second largest city in Great Britain, and the third in commercial importance. In population and manufactories it almost equals Philadelphia, and for wet weather surpasses any American city, large or small, with which I am acquainted. The people are busy, thrifty, industrious and exceedingly polite, intensely national, but absolutely ignorant and indifferent about American and American affairs. I have not met any person so ignorant as the Italian count who asked whether it was not dangerous to venture out of New York on account of the Indians; but they do not seem to know or care that in the vicinity of the noble city of Towson there is a populous and thriving village of Baltimore.

Glasgow claims to have the largest locomotive works in the world and the shipbuilding yards extend along the Clyde twenty miles to Greenock, presenting a scene of ceaseless industry that astonishes even an American traveller. The Glasgow Cathedral is one of the most ancient and interesting churches in Great Britain. The present structure was built in 1181 and is in excellent preservation. The University of Glasgow made it a prominent place, even when the population was quite small.—*Baltimore Day Letter.*

A Minnesota Tornado.

The Norwegian poet and preacher Kristofer Janson gives the following account of a tornado which destroyed his house.

"We had built two wings on the church, you know, as a summer resort for me and my family, and we had just moved in. The church itself was not yet finished, the doors and windows not put in, and the carpenters and joiners busy at their work when the misfortune happened. The weather had been turbulent for many days, every night lightning and thundering with violent showers. It was on the morning of the 21st. We had just taken our breakfast, and had gathered out on the porch to look at the grand play of the elements performed before us. Around in the horizon there flashed lightning, and it thickened and darkened more and more. We foresaw a violent tempest. It seemed as if the storm moved away in the direction of New Ulm, and we wondered if that poor town should be drowned to death for the second time. It was swept away by a cyclone two years ago, you remember. A cloud, black as the raven's wing, appeared in the west. Suddenly it split, and between the two black trains expanded the most fearful, dismal sky I ever saw. The color was green—gray—yellow, and it darkened the sun, so it became dim as twilight. The carpenters had by-and-by gathered together with us on the porch. 'This must be a hail storm,' one of them said; 'now we will pretty soon hear of disasters.' Suddenly the cleft widened between the two black cloud-wings, and the upper one came with a terrible speed, hurrying back toward us. 'Let us walk in,' I said. 'It seems as if we, too, shall get a taste of it.' We went in, and our parlor looked quite dark. We had scarcely heard the roaring of the storm coming. In a moment we were surrounded by a white cloud, and the wind and rain lashed the house, which groaned and shivered all through. It was not rain, it was furious torrents of water mixed with heavy hail, which poured down from heaven. The storm tried to burst open the door, but five men pressed against it with all their might. The wall seemed to give way and stood in a bow; the building shook as in convulsions. I felt like a tightening of my heart every time the house seemed to be lifted from the ground and dropped down again. Twice we had these terrible shocks, then in a moment, house, men, furniture, were hurled through the air one hundred feet away. I do not remember anything before I found myself on the ground crawling among the debris of my new home. The first I discovered was my wife, with a child in each arm, lying at my side. Men and children were scattered around among lumber and sidings, whether alive or dead nobody could tell. A table and a staircase came flying through the air; some men met them and pushed them away, so they did not kill my wife and children; bits of wall and roof whirled round us; here it was impossible to remain. We crept and crawled, and ran for our lives down to the forest. As we found each other there were only six; a friend of ours, a farmer, had one of the small girls in his arms, my wife another, and one of my sons clung to me."—*Christian Union.*

The Queens of England.

England has been very fond of Queens, and has usually given them a good name. Of Matilda we know very little. But the faults of Mary were attributed in great part to her husband; while both Elizabeth and Anne have, perhaps with equal reason, been decorated with the names of "Good." It certainly has so happened that the reigns of the last three Queens who have occupied the English throne have been both happy and glorious. In all alike we see great developments of the national energy, the flowering of a brilliant and characteristic literature and the growth of new political and social ideas inaugurating new stages of progress. If we carry our minds back to the accession of Queen Elizabeth, we find ourselves in a world which has, indeed, little resemblance to our own, but which was an entirely new departure from the world of the Plantagenets. Similarly, in the reign of Anne, we are face to face with a political and social *regime* wholly different in kind from that of the seventeenth century, the departing footsteps of which we look back upon through the reign of William. In our own time it is unnecessary to say that we live in a transition period from the stereotyped thoughts and habits of the pre Reform era to some unknown and unconjectured destiny. Thus all three reigns have been signalized by the same distinctive features: have each in some measure ushered in a new age, and have been distinguished by the same literary and intellectual activity. To which of them history will assign the supremacy is a question which we shall not touch. The Elizabethan, the Augustan, and the Victorian eras have each their special glories to boast of; and their comparative greatness must depend to a great extent on the character of the mind which contemplates them.—*London Standard.*

Gladstone as a Timber-Dealer.

Mr. Gladstone, it appears, includes among his numerous vocations that of a dealer in timber. We are not aware that he entered voluntarily into the business, but at all events an insight to it has been offered to the public. He was applied to by a Lambeth workingman who wanted to make some tables and chairs out of trees felled by the premier. Mr. Gladstone replied that he would make known the subject of the Lambeth workman's request to his son, "as he regulates matters of the nature referred to." About a month afterward—a most unbusiness like delay, we should imagine,—Mr. W. H. Gladstone wrote to the workman in these terms:—"In reference to your letter, I beg to ask you how many feet you require. We have a beech of about sixteen feet available, but I fear the carriage to London would be heavy." The offer was accepted, but the beech turned out to be eighteen feet long, so that the stock-book of the firm has evidently not been very carefully kept. It is understood that, in the letter in which Mr. Gladstone handed over the conduct of the transaction to his son, he expressed some desponding sentiments with regard to this branch of the family business. Gladstonian timber has not been in great demand lately, the last transaction having taken place in Leeds in 1880.

How Nuts are Protected.

Among British nuts one may trace a regular gradation (not, of course, genealogical) from the softest and least protected to the hardest and most defensive kinds. The acorn, produced in vast numbers by a very large and long-lived tree, the oak, has hardly any need of a strong outer coat of armor, especially as its kernel is rather bitter and far from attractive to most animals, though it still feeds a considerable legion of hoarding squirrels, and must once have been munched in immense quantities by the native wild boars, or their medieval successors the half-tamed forest swine. In the beech, the shell of the actual nut itself is merely leatherly; but the outer coat or involucre is sprinkled over with distinctly protective prickles. (It is worth while to note in passing, that the beech nuts or mast rarely contain a kernel in Britain—in other words, they are almost always sterile; whereas in other countries where the beeches are more sturdy, the nuts are usually fertile; and this fact may be put side by side with the correlative fact that the beech is a decadent tree in England, where it was once dominant, but it is now rapidly dying out before our very eyes, at least in its indigenous form.) In the lime the very small nut has a decided shell, while its globular shape also makes it difficult for quadrupeds to open with their paws and teeth. Finally, in the hazel, the filbert has a very hard integument indeed, and a disagreeable husky covering of smarting hairs.

Our own English nuts are only exposed to the attacks of extremely small and comparatively harmless mammals, or of inconsiderable native birds; and, therefore, their defensive tactics have never been carried any further than in the case of the hedgerow filbert. But in southern climates, and especially in the tropics, nuts are exposed to far larger and most dangerous forestine foes, like the monkeys and parrots, against whose teeth or bills, as we all know, even the sound shell of a Barcelona cob is absolutely no protection. Hence under these circumstances, only the very hardest or most disagreeable nuts have been able to survive and grow up in due time into flourishing nut-trees. Sometimes, as in the walnut, the chief protection is afforded by a nauseous outer rind—a system which reaches its climax in the South American cashews, whose pungent juice blisters the skin like a canthasides plaster; sometimes, as in the cocoanut, it is afforded by great thickness and hardness of shell, which sets at naught the most persistent endeavors of the hungry aggressor. In the Brazil nut, a number of sharp angular nuts are crowded together inside a large and hard outside shell, so that even after the monkey has managed to crack the big outer nut, he has still to open all the inside nuts one by one in detail. It is worth while to notice, too, that an exactly similar modification is undergone in the tropics by the stones of the stone-fruits, which are really nuts in disguise, covered only by a soft, sweet pulp that entices animals to aid in dispersing them, by dropping the hard seed on to the ground in favorable spots for its growth. In temperate climates the stones are only hard enough to defy squirrels and birds; in tropical countries they are hard enough to defy monkeys and parrots. Compare for example, the English sloe or birdcherry with the peach-stone, and the English haw with the mango or vegetable ivory. This last nut is one of the oddest in the whole range of nature, for it is here the actual kernel itself that grows so hard and horny. Yet even the vegetable ivory, which consists really of very solid starchy cells, softens and yields up its material to the growing plant as soon as the embryo it encloses begins to sprout under the influence of warmth and moisture.—*Grant Allen in Knowledge.*

Mottoes for the Lime Kiln Club.

On the first of the year the following mottoes and greetings will be printed on cloth and hung on the walls of Paradise Hall:

"Credit am an enemy to entice you to buy whar you doan' want."

"Dar am no danger of de well cavin' in if you keep on top."

"If life had no sorrows we should grow tired of hearin' each odder laugh."

"Gray ha'rs should respect themselves if dey want to be respected by odders."

"De man who eats apples in the dark mustn't let his stomach be too partickler about worm holes."

"While color has nuffin' partickler to do wid treatin' de soon, doan' pay too much fur a yaller dog."

"He who judges de character of a passon by his clothes am buyin' a mule by de sound of his bray."

"De passon who has no temptations am one of de biggest sinners in de crowd."

"Kind words cost nuffin'! Dat's de reason so many of us am willin' to throw away such a heap of 'em."

"While honesty am de best policy, doan' be too fast to express you candid opinyun of your neybur."

"Bumps on a man's head may express his traits of character, but you kin find out all you want to know about him by goin' on one excursion in his company."

"What we do to-day am dun fur to-morrer. What we intend to do to-morrer won't buy meat fur to-day's dinner."

Struck Oil.

It was a Woodward avenue car. A lady richly dressed sat in a corner of the car and said to some one with her,

"I smell kerosene oil."

"So do I," answered her friend.

One after another got into the car, and the lady in the corner sniffed suspiciously, and at last fixed her eyes upon a quiet looking little man near the door.

"I believe *he's* got the oil," she said in a stage whisper to her friend.

"I know it," replied the friend. "There ought to be a law against carrying kerosene in the street cars. Such an odor!" and she glared at the little man.

"I shall inform the Superintendent," said the first lady aloud.

"I shall inform the President of the road," said her friend with a fixed and glassy stare.

"Ladies," said the little man cheerfully, "hadn't you better move? The kerosene from that lamp in the corner of the car has been dripping down on ye ever since we started, but seein' ye both know so much I thought I wouldn't say anything."

The Jumping Kind.

There was to have been a suit for assault and battery before one of the justices in the temple yesterday. A farmer down in Springwells was charged with having slapped the jaws of his neighbor, and two wagon loads of witnesses were on hand to swear to this and that. Both plaintiff and defendant seemed to be determined men, and their respective wives sat and glared at each other like two old cats. Some of the necessary formalities were being worked up when, all of a sudden, the wife of the complainant was taken with the toothache. It wasn't the kind which growls and mutters and fools around, but the old-fashioned jumping ache, and in two minutes she was crying. Her tears at once affected the wife of the defendant, and after a little she slid over and whispered:

"Poor thing—I'm sorry!"

"Oh, such an ache!" sobbed the victim.

"I brought along some peppermint, and here it is," said the first as she produced the phial.

"What's all this?" asked the plaintiff as he came up.

"Why, your poor wife is suffering terribly with the toothache. I pity her from the bottom of my heart."

"Who's got the toothache?" inquired the defendant as he joined the group.

"My wife."

"George! but that's too bad! Shan't I go to the drug store for you?"

At this the plaintiff turned about, held out his hand and replied:

"Say, George, I was a fool to bring this suit. I called you a liar and you hit me, and that was right."

"But I'm sorry, Jim."

"Then let's drop the whole business and ride home together and have a chicken dinner. Molly, git your cloak on."

And in spite of lawyers and spectators and the queer expression of his Honor's face the plaintiff paid all costs, slapped the defendant on the back, and headed the party out doors with the exclamation:

"Go to grass with your law and lawyers, and you women folks stop here till George and me have a drink."

A Small Boy's Painful Discovery.

"I don't altogether like this young man Millikin who comes to see you so often. I hear that he is nothing but a poor dry-goods clerk," is what the head of the family said to his daughter one day at the dinner table.

"He is a very nice young gentleman," replied the daughter; "besides, he is something more than a 'poor dry-goods clerk.' He gets a large salary, and is manager of one of the departments, and expects some day to have an interest in the business.

"I hope he may," responded the old man, "but he strikes me as a very flippant, impertinent young man, and in my opinion he should be sat down upon."

"Well, I have invited him to take tea with us this evening," said the daughter, "and I hope you will treat him politely at least. You will find him a very different person from what you suppose him to be."

"Oh, I'll treat him politely enough," he said.

That evening Mr. Millikin appeared at supper, and made a most favorable impression upon the old gentleman. "He is a clever young fellow after all," he thought. "I have done him an injustice."

It was just here that Bobby spoke out. Bobby was a well-meaning little boy, but too talkative.

"Papa," he ventured, "you know what you said to-day at dinner about Mr. Millikin, that he was an impertinent young man and ought to be sat down upon—"

"Silence, sir!" shouted the father, swallowing a mouthful of hot potato.

But the little fellow wouldn't silence. "It's all right," he continued, confidentially, but in a whisper loud enough to be heard out doors, "he has been sat down upon. Sister sat down on him last night for two hours."

After this the dinner went on more quietly, owing to Bobby's sudden and very jerky departure.

A PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

An Entire Growth of Whiskers Torn from a Man's Chin, Together with the Flesh.

Henry Felkamp, is a cutter in the employ of a firm of wholesale clothiers, on the corner of Vine and Pearl streets. He is, or rather was the possessor of a magnificent beard fifteen inches long. Monday morning a spring on the cutting machine of the establishment broke and flew under a table near the rapidly revolving shaft of the machine.

Mr. Felkamp stopped and reached under the table for the spring, when suddenly the shaft caught his long beard. In an instant the beard was wrapped tightly around the revolving shaft, which threatened to dash his head to pieces in the machinery. Mr. Felkamp, with the desperation of a doomed man, threw out his hands and bracing himself against the machinery, pulled with all his strength against fate. His arms were stronger than his chin, and by main force he extricated himself by pulling the flesh off the greater part of his chin. A part of the whiskers broke off, some were pulled out by the roots, but his lower lip and the flesh of his chin were literally torn off, exposing the gums of his lower jaw.

He then called called for help, before his associates knew that an accident had occured. The proprietors and employes of the firm exerted themselves to their utmost when they found what a terrible fate had befallen their respected comrade, but the telephone was called upon unsuccessfully for some time in attempts to summon physicians. One finally arrived and put the lacerated flesh back over the wound and sewed it fast with ten or twelve stitches. In the meanwhile the victim never uttered a groan, but endured the surgical operation, which was scarcely less painful than the accident, with most wonderful fortitude. His handsome whiskers are a total loss, and all that remained of them he wrapped in paper and carried home in his pocket. He was taken in a hack to his home.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Oyster is the name of a new postoffice in Pennsylvania. If the postmaster has not been appointed the lucky man is doubtless Mr. Cann.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 17, 1884.

TO THE ORE TRADE.

The following letter, which was received at the office of this paper a few days ago, and which speaks for itself, can probably best come under the notice of parties interested by publication in these columns :—

OFFICE OF PALEN & BURNS,
BUFFALO, N.Y., Jan. 4, '84.

JNO. R. ORR, ESQ.

DEAR SIR,—Will you kindly send us the names of some iron ore mining companies who are actually getting out ore, or hand this letter to some company. We want some bessemer ore for shipment to Chicago, on opening of navigation, and greatly oblige.

Yours very truly,
PALEN & BURNS.

When the Central Ontario Railway reaches Wollaston in the course of another month or so, we have no doubt but Mr. Coe will be able to supply the above or any other demands of like nature.

THE EXTENSION.

A deputation appointed to wait on the Dominion Government, relative to securing aid to the extension of the Midland R'y to Bancroft via L'Amable ble, left on Tuesday night for Ottawa. The gentlemen on the deputation from this village are A. F. Wood, M. P. P., E. E. O'Flynn, Warden, and A.B. Ross. They were joined at Belleville by Thos. Kelso, Geo. D. Dickson, R. C. Clute, and Alex. Brown. We have not the least doubt but they will be successful in their mission.

[Since the above was put in type, and just before going to press, we notice that the deputation have returned. They report a satisfactory interview with the Minister of Railways and Canals, to whom they were introduced by Hon. M. Bowell. Sir Charles expressed himself favorably impressed with the explanations made, and asked for full information in writing and maps. He promised his favorable and careful consideration. The deputation are very hopeful. We trust there will be no effort spared to make this enterprise a success.]

DOMINION PARLIAMENT meets at Ottawa to-day. The Local Legislature assembles at Toronto on Wednesday next. Our local member, A. F. Wood, leaves for the latter place on Monday.

Frozen to Death.

On Wednesday of last week William and John Shercock, of Howe Island, went to Clyton tocomplete the purchase of a schooner. They started for home next morning. About an hour after they left the America shore a heavy snow storme came on and thy were unable to see where thy were going. They lost their way in consequence. and when darkness come on they became separated and sank down exhausted. When the morning broke John, who had dug a hole in a snow bank and crept into it, saw that he was about 100 yards from a house located on the shore of Grindstone Island. He managed to attract the attention of the inmates of the house who came to his aid. The poor fellow's legs, his arms, and portion of his neck were frozen. It is said that his feet and hands dropped off in the house. He told a pitiful tale about his wanderings, that William left him to go a little to one side to look for tracks and never appeared again. He called loudly but received no response. The report of the sad affair spread around the country and a search for the missing man was at once instituted and continued for days without success. On Monday last the body of Wm. Shercock was found. The winds had removed a portion of the snow of the shoulders and by this means the corpse discovered. It is doubtful whether John will recover as he suffered terribly while lying in the hole in the snow over night.

Henry Morgan, who was found dead a week since by the police in the snow at Montreal, badly frozen, and taken to the hospital, died yesterday morning from the effects of the exposure.

Misfortunes never come singly. Mrs Alex. Ross of Dundee, whos husband and three children died recently of diphtheria, has been stricken with paralysis.

SEPARATION.

The Preliminary Steps Taken at a Public Meeting.

There was a very respectable attendance, in point of numbers, of ratepayers and interested business men of the village present at the meeting in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening last, which had been called for the purpose of discussing the advisability of forming a separate County of the northern portion of Hastings, with Madoc as the County Town.

In the absence of the Reeve, Mr. O'Flynn, who had been suddenly called to Ottawa on a railway deputation, Mr. C. G. Wilson moved, seconded by J. C. Dale, that Mr. Thos. Cross act as chairman, which was carried.

Mr. Cross, on taking the platform, explained the unavoidable absence of the Reeve and Mr. Wood, from both of whom the meeting would have had much information on this subject, but who had been obliged to go to Ottawa relative to securing government aid for the northern extension project. He then stated the object of the meeting. A period of depression had struck the country, and Madoc, with most other towns and villages, would be effected. Railways were being built to the north, east and west of us, and a move in some direction must be made if we would retain our past progress and secure future prosperity. The establishment of a new County with Madoc as the County Town would, he contended, be not only of benefit to the village, but a great convenience and a saving of expense to the people north of us, who are obliged to go all the way to Belleville for law, registry, and county business, and so on. It was but just that Madoc should aspire to the position of county town, as the largest amount of capital was here invested and it was even now the business centre for the north Riding. The erection of county buildings would give a great amount of labor to the workmen of the place, which would be of benefit to the village as a whole. Important questions, however, had to be considered, such as would it increase taxation, or inflict other burdens on the people. Of course there would be our share of the present county buildings, in the terms of settlement, also of the gravel roads, etc., which he considered would amount at least to one-third, but these were questions for future consideration. He recommended the selection and appointment of a Committee to find out the probable expense of the scheme if carried out, and to get all the information possible relative to the undertaking. He thought of course there might be some opposition elsewhere, but that the northern parts of Rawdon and Huntingdon, and Elzevir, Marmora, and the back townships would be with us. To carry out the scheme it would be necessary for the people to petition the Legislature, and if the grounds were sufficient a proclamation by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council would set aside the desired territory and establish the county town, etc. If there was opposition it would have to be left to the vote of the people. There were many things to be considered, however, but he was sure they all had only one object in view—the prosperity of the north riding and the village. He then invited the other gentlemen present to give their opinions.

Mr. J. C. Dale said he was in favor of separation, and thought it would be desirable and beneficial to us if the united success and prosperity of the village and the whole Riding could at the same time be secured and maintained. He wanted more information on the subject, however.

Mr. M. Maybee said he was not a large property holder and therefore not so largely interested as other gentlemen present, whose opinions he would like to hear.

Mr. Chas. G. Wilson said he had given the matter very little consideration, and was not, therefore, prepared to go into the subject or express an opinion for or against. There were a lot of facts to be got at before this could be done intelligently, how the property and also the debts would be divided, what would be coming to us, and the cost of starting the new establishment, without which we were entirely at sea in the matter. His interests were centred in the village and he would like to see it prospering, but they must get the whole facts of the matter and they could then say whether it would be desirable or not.

Mr. A. A. McDonald briefly explained the usual mode for such a scheme to be carried to successful completion, and pointed out the benefits that would fall to the village in such an event. Distinguished officials would be resident among us, whose salaries would be expended here, and there was also a large income from holding court, &c. The administration of justice, however, was one large item of expenditure that must be considered, but the cheapness of coming here would be a great inducement for those having law or registry business. What was wanted was some definite information before an intelligent conclusion could be arrived at. He thought a "permanent" Committee should be appointed, properly organized, that would be able to meet at all times to discuss and receive information, hold meetings, give data, &c. It was desirable, however, to start work at once, as there was much to do and it would necessarily be a considerable time before the end could be accomplished.

Mr. W. H. Hastings understood that this was no new hobby, but had received some attention, especially in the northern part of the riding, for some years back. He would be glad to see it successfully carried out, but there were many questions to be considered in dealing with such a subject. He would do all he could to make Madoc what she was destined to be, the pride of the north and the envy of the southern portion of the County of Hastings.

Mr. Mackintosh was also called on and expressed his readiness to do anything he could for the general welfare and prosperity of North Hastings.

Several other gentlemen were called on but failed to respond.

The chairman then asked the meeting to name a Committee to procure the information necessary. The following gentlemen were finally appointed, on motion of Messrs. Wilson and Maybee : E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve, A. F. Wood, M. P. P., Messrs. C. F. Aylesworth, A. B. Ross, J. C. Dale, C. G. Wilson, Wm. Coe, Thos. Cross, John Caskey, Reeve of Township, A. A. McDonald, and W. H. Hastings.

Mr. Cross wished it understood that the Committee would add to their number as necessary, especially from the township, as they would want the whole of the township with them.

A vote of thanks to the chairman and the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Isaac Holden is the name of the first colored man elected to the town council of Chatham, Ont.

A portion of St. Vincent's hospital at Toledo, O, was burned Thursday night. A hundred and twenty children were successfully rescued from their beds.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pocket Book Lost.

ON Thursday, 27th inst., between the Presbyterian Church and T. A. Rollins' tinshop, a pocket book. The finder will oblige by leaving the same at this office.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS are invited until the 1st day of March next, for the purchase of lots 71 and 72, west side of Hastings Road, township of Herschel, containing 100 acres, 90 cleared, frame barn 60x40, frame house, 18x30, both in good repair, situate 1¼ miles from the village of Maynooth. Terms, ¼ cash, or bankable paper, balance on time, with interest at 7 per cent. No tender necessarily accepted. Offers strictly confidential.

E. J. CASSELL.
Maynooth, Jan. 15, 1884. 351-3w

NOTICE.

IN the matter of the Estate of the late John I. Richardson, of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, yeoman : Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the above named John Richardson who died on or about the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1883, to send on or before the 9th day of February, 1884, by post, prepaid, to the undersigned, their christian and surnames, and descriptions the the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they may be excluded from participation in the estate in pursuant to the statute in that behalf.

Dated this 10th day of January, 1884.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
Executor's Solicitor,
351-4w Belleville.

CREDIT SALE!

THE undersigned will sell by public auction on his premises

West half Lot 15, 3rd Con. Elzevir

near Queensboro', on

THURSDAY, JANUARY 31ST, 1884,

the following farm stock, implements, &c. :—

11 head milch cows, 1 yoke oxen, 1 bull calf, 1 span horses, 1 two-year-old colt, 2 lumber waggons, 1 democrat waggon, 1 long sleigh, 1 bob sleigh, 1 light sleigh, 1 fanning-mill, 1 wood machine and cylinder attachment, 2 ploughs, 1 horse rake, 1 plank roller 2 drags, 2 set double harness, 2 sets of whiffletrees, 1 cradle, scythes, rakes, forks, and other articles too numerous to mention. Also a quantity of Hay.

TERMS :—$10 and under, cash ; over that amount 12 months' credit on furnishing approved notes, with interest at 7 per cent. Seven per cent. off for cash.

Sale at 1 o'clock p. m.

JOHN HAILSTONE,
Proprietor.
THOS. SCOTT,
Auctioneer. 351-3w.

BARGAINS! - BARGAINS!

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are now offering our stock of

Overcoats, Ladies' Mantles, Ulsterings, and Furs, Ladies' and Gent's.

AT COST PRICE.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Jan. 10th, 1884.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

G. D. RAWE

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Christmas Presents

Wall Pockets,
Paper Holders,
Picture Frames,
&c., &c.

We have the best variety of these handsome goods ever brought into Madoc.

See our Stock before purchasing your Christmas Presents.

N. M. MAYBEE
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

W W W RRRR II GGG H H TTTTT "" 888
W WW W R R II G G H H " 88 8
W W W W RRRR II G HHH T " 88
WW WW R R II G GG H H T 8
W W R R II GGG H H T 8888

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

A full assortment of

Grockery, China, Majolica & Glassware

always on hand.

CHINA SETS IN 3 PIECES—PLATE, CUP AND SAUCER.

Coffee Cups to match. Call and see them. My stock of Groceries is complete.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, Nov. 7th, 1883.

Dissolution of Partnership!

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE!

at M. McLEAN'S Dry Goods Store.

In order to reduce the stock before taking stock, I will offer for the next FOUR WEEKS, the entire stock, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Fancy Goods, Mantles, Furs, Hats and Caps, Groceries,

etc., at cost price. A call solicited. The stock must be sold. Terms strictly cash.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, November 28th 1883.

Latest Local News.

Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of Loyal Orange District No. 2, North Hastings, held in the Lodge room of No 253, Allen Settlement, the following officers were elected for 1884:

District Master—Wm. Thompson.
Deputy Master—George Rollins.
Secretary—R. Tweedy.
Treasurer—John Caskey.
Chaplain—John Donohue.
D. of C.—Hugh Ketcheson.
Lecturer—Robt. Phillips.

C. M. Church.

Missionary Sermons will be preached in the C. M. Church in this village, on Sabbath next, morning and evening, by the Rev. Mr. Leitch, of Belleville. On Monday evening following the annual missionary meeting will be held in the same place. Addresses will be given by Revs. Leitch, Walker of Stirling, and others. The public are invited to each and all of the services. Collections will be taken up on behalf of the Missionary Fund.

A Bad Gang.

Madoc is fast getting a reputation for lawlessness and rowdyism through the actions of a certain class of our population, that is far from being enviable. Rows and disturbances are common and bad enough, but when these are supplemented by thievish assaults and robbery, it is getting time for something to be done to protect the public. A short time ago a man complained that he had been forcibly held on the street one night while money was extracted from his pockets; last week another victim, a stranger from the Hastings Road, we understand, was assaulted and badly beaten, and his watch and some money stolen; since then two other men, one a resident of the village, have been relieved of a considerable sum of money respectively. Of course all these parties were drunk when the thefts were committed, but drunken men have as much claim on the law of the land as the sober, and there ought to be enough authority in the village to protect all such from this kind of villainy. We hope a show of effort will at least be made to discover the rascals.

Marvellous Faith Cure.

Rev. Mr. Mavety, presiding Methodist Episcopal elder of the Kingston district tells of a woman near Gananoque who was afflicted with a palsied arm which baffled the skill of physicians. Finally she knelt and prayed for two hours, the result being that at the end of that time she felt a change come over her arm and heard a voice saying: "Raise your arm." She attempted to respond, and was completely cured.

M. E. Social on Monday, 28th inst., in the basement of the church. Particulars next week.

The largest shipment of Oranges and Lemons, ever brought to Madoc, reached here on Monday last for S. A. Gaetz.

There was a turkey shoot at Stirling on New Year's Day, and the owner of the turkeys realized a handsome profit on his investment. Each shot called for ten cents and before the first turkey fell $5 had been put into the treasury. Each bird averaged $3 to $5.

Third-Class Certificates.

The following "Course of Study" has been arranged for non-professional examinations (to be held in July) of candidates for Third Class District Certificates:—

READING, SPELLING, ETYMOLOGY.—To know the prefixes, affixes, and the principal Latin and Greek roots. To be able to analyze etymologically easy words selected from the reading books.

GRAMMAR.—To be thoroughly acquainted with the definitions and grammatical forms and rules of syntax, and be able to analyze and parse, with application of said rules, any sentence in prose and verse.

COMPOSITION.—The framing of sentences. Familiar and business letters. Rendering of poetry into prose. Themes.

HISTORY.—To have a good knowledge of the leading events of English and Canadian History.

GEOGRAPHY.—To have a fair knowledge of political, physical and mathematical Geography. Special importance will be attached to the Geography of Canada and the British Empires.

ARITHMETIC AND MENSURATION.—To be well acquainted with Arithmetic in theory and practice and to be able to solve problems in the various oblongs, circles, and triangles. Volumes of cubes, parallelopipeds, and spheres.

LITERATURE.—The Fourth Reader.

A Business Melody.

There was a man in our town, and he was wonderful wise, for when he marked his prices down he then did advertise.

And when he saw his trade increase, with all his might and main he marked still lower every price and advertised again.

And when he advertised again his rivals loudly swore, to see folks rush with might and main to patronize his store.

And while they sat in solitude and saw him custom win, the man behind his counter stood and raked the shekels in.

And while he raked the shekels in, and saw his fortune rising, he took a goodly lot of tin and kept on advertising.

Each day a generous sum he'd sink, and demonstrate full plain, the more one pays for printer's ink the greater is his gain.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

During the late storms several parties have got lost on the ice on the bay while trying to cross between Belleville and Prince Edward.

—At J. DALE & SON get their Coal Oil by the car load they are prepared to give low rates by the barrel. 25

There was 333 failures in the United States and Canada reported in the past week compared with 348 last week.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"We understand that two suits are to be brought against the proprietor of the *Daily Ontario* for libel, one by Mr. Joseph W. Campion, of this city, and the other by Mr. John Ostrom, of Sidney. These actions arose out of the publication of paragraphs in the paper reflecting on the character of the gentlemen named, and the cases will be heard at the Spring Assizes.

A Strange Death.

BARRIE, Jan. 12.—A young farmer named Wilson, living near Minesing, about twelve miles north of here, was killed yesterday in an almost unaccountable manner. He went out to the bush with a team of horses for a load of wood, and after an unusual long absence search was made, when the poor fellow was found dead, the body being underneath the loaded sleigh with a runner resting across the neck, which must have caused instant death. He must have called out to the team to stop as he fell, as the horses were found standing with the sleigh on the body.

The Canadian Pacific.

Mr. George Stephen, the President of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, has issued an annual circular to his company which contains many statments of general interest. During the past year the company has built 693 miles of railway; consisting of 553 miles of main line and 140 miles of branch roads. On the Prairie Section 377 miles of rails have been and the track complete to the summit of the Rockey Mountains, 960 miles west of Winnipeg—leaving a gap of less than 300 miles to connect with the Pacific ocean. North of Lake Superior 167 miles of track were laid during the year, and 54 miles more will be added within a few weeks, leaving 430 miles yet to be built in that section to complete the through all-rail communication between Montreal and the Northwest. The company expect to have the whole road completed from ocean to ocean before the end of 1885, and we can then make the journey from Montreal to the Pacific *in ninety hours!* The cost of finishing the line will not exceed $27,000,000—barely the amount of the cash subsidy and the land grant bonds unsold, and remaining in the hands of the Government. Next season the company will have its own steel steamships running over the lakes between the two ends of the rails. There is one feature of the report worthy special consideration, and that is the business of the road is much greater than could fairly have been expected before the completion of the line. Canada has staked so much upon the construction of this, that any little straw of this kind will be readily seized, for if the Canadian Pacific does not fulfil all its expectations in developing our interprovincial trade and commerce our country will become irredeemably bankrupt; but that it will so fulfil all expectations we confidently believe.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes:—"My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

The Darling Bevel Edge Axe for sale by Geo. A. Rollins.

—A nice stock of Scotch Tweeds—our own direct importation.
JOHN DALE & SON.

The Dufferin Axe, all bright, the best in the market, for sale by Geo. A. Rollins.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

—We have a very fine unsolicited Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 40c. per pound. Rates to us.
JOHN DALE & SON.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

Wood Yard.

The undersigned beg to inform the public that they have opened a

WOOD YARD IN MADOC VILLAGE

and will keep on hand a full supply of

HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

Hardwood, dry, $2.50 per Cord.
Softwood, " 2.50

All kinds of wood bought and sold, Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. Yard on St. Lawrence street.

Lester McTaggart and J. Whytock,
Madoc, Oct. 15th, 1883. Proprietors.

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,
AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE,

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884.

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

"If he did nothing worse than that I should think no worse of him than you do, Miss Christie. But I think that you will allow that a man who has lived within half a mile of another man for nearly three years must know more of his character than a young innocent girl who has seen him at his best only for a month."

"But you cannot judge a man fairly until you have seen him continually in his own home. I have seen Mr. Rayner among his family; I have played for him, walked with him, had long walks with him; and I must surely know him better than you, who have only an ordinary outside acquaintance with him."

Mr. Reade drew himself up very stiffly, and the color rushed to his forehead. He was getting really angry.

"No doubt, Miss Christie, you know him a great deal better than I do. I have never played for him, and I have not found either talks or walks with him particularly delightful. But then I dare say he did not try so hard to be agreeable to me as he did to you."

He said this in a sneering tone, which brought the hot blood to my face. I tried to answer, but my voice would not come. I turned away sharply, and left him, with an agony of anger and pain at my heart which would have made him remorseful indeed if he could have guessed what his words had inflicted. As it was, he followed me a few steps down the drive, with apologies to which I was too angry and too much hurt to listen.

"Don't speak to me now," I said—"I can't bear it;" and, turning off rapidly into a side-path, I left him, and fled away through the alleys into the house.

Luckily I managed to keep back tears, so that I could return to the drawing-room with the flowers I had gathered before they began to wonder why I had been so long. Mrs. Rayner told me that the note from Miss Manners which Mr. Reade had brought was to ask that the articles which we were preparing for the "sale"—a sort of bazaar on a small scale which was one of the attractions of the annual school-treat—should be sent in to her within a week, as they had to be ticketed and arranged before the sale-day arrived, and whether Miss Christie would be so kind as to give her services at the stall; and, if so, whether she would call on Mrs. Manners during the next few days to settle what should be her share of the work. I was delighted at the thought of this little excitement, and, although Mr. Rayner warned me that I should have nothing nicer to do than to see the pretty trifles I had worked fingered by dirty old women who would not buy them, and to have hot tea poured over me by clumsy children if I helped at the feast, I would not be frightened by the prospect.

That evening I debated with myself whether it was not too damp and swampy still for me to go and peep at my nest and see if the water had subsided and left the top of the bricks dry. I chose afterwards to think that it was some supernatural instinct which led me to decide that I would put on my goloshes and go.

When I got there, I found on the bough which formed my seat a basket of Gloire de Dijon roses, and the stalk of the uppermost one was stuck through a little note. I never doubted these roses were for me; I only wondered who had put them there. I looked searchingly around me in all directions before I took up the rose which carried the note and carefully slipped it off. It contained these words.

"For Miss Christie, with the sincere apologies of one who would not have offended her for the whole world."

I did not know the writing, but I knew whom it was from. I think, if I had been quite sure that no one could have seen me, I should have raised the note to my lips. I was so happy. But, though I could see no one, the fact of the basket arriving so surely at my secret haunt seemed to argue the existence of a supernatural agency in dealing with which one could not be too discreet; so I only put the note into my pocket and returned to the house with my flowers.

The supernatural agency could not follow me there, so I slept that night with the note under my pillow.

CHAPTER VIII.

"You are getting pale again, my dear child," said Mr. Rayner to me the next morning—he met me at the foot of the stairs, dressed for my walk with Haidee. "We must find some means of bring those most becoming roses back to your cheeks again. You work too hard at those self-imposed evening tasks, I am afraid."

"Oh, no, indeed I don't, Mr. Rayner! I am getting very lazy; I haven't done anything for two or three nights."

The fact was that I had felt too languid even to sit down and write, and I had wasted the last two evenings listlessly turning over the pages of a book I did not read.

"Ah, then you want change of air! Now how to give it you without letting you go away—for we can't spare you even for a week! You will think me a magician if I procure you change of air without leaving this house, won't you, Miss Christie? Yet I think I can manage it. You must give me a few days to look about for my wand, and then, hey, presto, the thing will be done!"

I laughed at these promises, looking upon them as the lightest of jests; but the very next day I met a workman upon the stairs, and Mr. Rayner asked me mysteriously at dinner whether I had seen his familiar spirit about, adding that the spirit wore a paper cap and a dirty artisan's suit, and smelt of beer. That spirit pervaded the house for two days. I met him in the garden holding very unspiritual converse with Jane; I met him in my room taking the measure of my bedstead; I met him in the passage carrying what looked like thin sheets of tin and rolls of wall-paper, and I heard sounds of heavy boots in the turret above my room. Then I saw no more of him; but still there were unaccustomed sounds over my head, sounds of footsteps and knocking, and I met sometimes Jane and sometimes Sarah coming out of a door which I had never known unlocked before, but which I now discovered led to a narrow staircase that I guessed was the way to the turret.

On the fourth day, when I went to my room to dress for tea, I found it all disMantled, the bed and most of the furniture gone, and little Jane pulling down my books from their shelf and enjoying my discomfiture with delighted giggles, not at all disconcerted at being caught taking an unlicensed liberty.

"What does this mean, Jane? I can't sleep on the floor; and what are you doing with my books?" I cried in one breath.

"I don't know nothing about it, miss; it's Mr. Rayner's orders," said she, with another irrepressible snigger at my bewildered face.

I was turning to the door to wander forth, I did not know exactly whither, to try to find an explanation of this most extraordinary state of things, when Sarah came in, her dark frowning face offering a strong contrast to that of the laughing Jane.

"Sarah, can you tell me what this means?" said I.

"Mr. Rayner has ordered the room in the turret to be prepared for you," said she shortly. "Perhaps you will be kind enough to manage down here till after tea, as it's his orders that you shouldn't be shown up till the room is quite ready."

I answered that I could manage very well, and they left the room. I said nothing at tea about my adventure, reflecting that perhaps some surprise for me was intended, which would be sprung upon me at a fitting time. And so it proved. While I was quietly writing in the schoolroom, after tea, Mr. and Mrs. Rayner and Haidee, who had not yet gone to bed, came in and conducted me in a formal procession up-stairs, up the narrow winding turret-staircase that I had so often wanted to explore, and, opening the door of the one room the turret contained, Mr. Rayner, in a short but elaborate speech, begged to install me without further ceremony as the "imprisoned princess of the enchanted tower."

I gave a cry of delight. It was an octagonal room, the four sides which overlooked the marsh containing each a window, while in one of the other sides was a small fireplace with a bright fire burning. The carpet was new, the wall-paper was new; there were two easy-chairs, one on each side of the fire, a writing-table and a Japanese screen, besides the furniture of my old room. It looked so bright and so pretty that my eyes danced with pleasure at the sight, and I could not speak while Mr. Rayner explained that now I should be high and dry out of the damp, and he expected me to become red-faced and healthy-looking immediately—that he had had tinfoil put behind the paper in one of the cupboards which was considered damp, that the picturesque ivy had been torn down—all but a little bit to hide the unsightly chimney—and that I was to have a fire whenever I liked now, and one every day when it began to grow colder.

"I don't know what to say. I don't know how to thank you," said I, almost pained by the extent of the kindness showered upon me.

I tried to include Mrs. Rayner in my thanks; but she hung back almost ungraciously, and she seemed to have been drawn into this demonstration against her will. She was the last of my three visitors to leave the room, and in the moment that we were alone together, before she followed her husband and child down stairs, she said, seeming to be moved out of her reserve by the unaccustomed little excitement, and casting upon me a keen look from her great eyes—

"Are you not afraid of sleeping so far from every one? Or do you prefer it?"

I am not at all nervous; but I was enough impressed by her almost eager manner to answer rather shyly—

"No, I don't prefer it. But there is nothing to be afraid of, is there?"

She glanced toward the door, and, saying hurriedly, "Oh, no, of course not! I hope you will be comfortable, Miss Christie," she left the room.

Afraid! No, of course I was not afraid; I never had minded sleeping away from everybody else; and, if burglars were to break into the Aldens, they certainly would not expect to find anything worth stealing in the turret. I wished Mrs. Rayner had not put the idea into my head, though. I was not so strong-minded as to be proof against fear even at second-hand, and ever since the sensation caused by that jewel-robbery in Derbyshire I had been very careful to hide away my watch, my one bracelet, and my two brooches under my pillow at night. But I was too happy in my new abode to trouble myself long with idle fears. I found that, by opening out my screen in a particular position, I could completely hide the wash-hand stand, and make myself a sitting-room; then I sat down by the fire in one of the arm-chairs and gave myself up to the enjoyment of this new piece of good fortune; and I was still gazing into the fire, with my feet cosily warming—the nights were already cold enough for that to be a luxury—on a hassock close to the fender, when I heard Sarah coming up the stairs. I knew her footstep, and I would rather not have heard what I considered her ill-omened tread on this first evening in my new room. For I knew that Sarah disliked me, and even the fact that she had brought me up some coals to replenish my fire, which was getting low, did not reconcile me to her presence; I could not help thinking of the grudging manner in which before tea she had announced to me my change of residence. I tried to be friendly, however, and, when I had thanked her for her trouble, I said—

"I wonder this nice room has been neglected so long. Has no one ever used it, Sarah?"

"Mr. Rayner used to use it for a study," she said shortly. "I don't know why he gave it up; I suppose it was too high up. That was six months ago, before you came."

"It is a long way from anybody else's room, Sarah, isn't it?"

"Mine is the nearest, and I have ears like needles; so you needn't be frightened," said she, in a tone which really sounded more menacing than consoling.

"It will be rather lonely on a stormy night; the wind will howl so up here," I said, my spirits beginning to sink under her sharp speeches.

"Oh, you won't want for company, I dare say!" she said, with a harsh grating laugh.

"Why all the company I am likely to get here is burglars," I answered ingubriously, with my chin between my hands.

The start she gave startled me in my turn.

"Burglars! What burglars? What are you talking about?"

I looked up amazed at the effect of my words on Sarah, whom, of all people in the world, I should have considered strong-minded. It was promotion for me to be soothing Sarah.

"Why, I have more courage than you!" I said, laughing lightly. "I'm not afraid of them. If they came, they would soon go down again when they found there was nothing to take. Would you be afraid to sleep up here alone, Sarah?"

But she hardly took the trouble to answer me except by a nod; her black eyes were fixed upon me as I spoke, as if she would, and almost as if she could, penetrate to my inmost soul. Then, as if satisfied with the result of her scrutiny, she relapsed into her usual hard, cold manner, and, answering my good night shortly, left me alone.

Then I made up my mind definitely on a point that had often occupied me vaguely, and decided that Mrs. Rayner and Sarah were, in different ways, without exception, the two most unpleasant and disagreeable women I had ever met. And after that I went to bed and dreamt, not of a burglar, but of quite a different person.

The next day was Sunday, and there were two strangers in church who attracted the attention of all the congregation. They were two fair-complexioned, light-haired girls who sat in the Reades' pew, and who had evidently spared no expense on rather tasteless and unbecoming toilettes. I caught myself feeling not sorry that they were ill-dressed, and glad that one was plain and that the one who was pretty was dreadfully freckled; and I wondered how it was that I had grown so ill-natured. Mr. Laurence Reade sat between them, and he shared his hymn-book with the pretty one; and I did so wish it had been with the plain one! And when we came out of the church, and he and his two sisters and the two girls trooped out together, the breaking up of the group left him to pair off again with the pretty one.

I remember noticing, as Haidee and I walked home together, that the midges teased me more than they had ever done that summer, that the sun was more scorching, and that it was just as dusty as if we had not had any rain at all. It was a horrid day.

Mr. Rayner asked us, at dinner, if we had noticed the two girls with the pretty hair in Mr. Reade's pew, and said that he had heard that the one with the blue eyes was the future Mrs. Laurence Reade, and that it would be an excellent match for both of them.

"I noticed that he paid her a great deal of attention in church, and afterwards they paired off together quite naturally," said he.

And that afternoon the heat and the midges and the dust were worse than ever.

Mr. Rayner complained on the day after this that I was looking paler than before, and threatened to have me sent back to my old room if I did not look brighter in two days from that date. Luckily for me, my spirits improved a little. The next day Haidee and I passed by Geldham Park in our walk, and saw over the fence Mr. Reade, his sisters, and the two strangers playing lawn-tennis. None of them noticed us that time; but, as we were returning, I observed that Mr. Reade jumped up from the grass where he was lounging in the midst of the adoring girls, as I thought contemptuously, and shook out of his hat the leaves and grasses with which his companions had filled it; as for them, they were too much occupied with him to see anything outside the park.

Haidee and I had to go the village shop with a list of articles which I felt sure we should not get there. But it was one of Mr. Rayner's principles to encourage local trade, so we had to go once a week and tease the crusty and ungrateful old man who was the sole representative of it by demands for such outlandish things as wax-candles, bloater-paste, and *floselle*. I had been tapping vainly for some minutes on the little counter, on which lay four tallow "dips," a box of rusty crochet-hooks, and a most uninviting piece of bacon, when Mr. Reade dashed into the shop and greeted me with much surprise. When he had asked after Mr. and Mrs. Rayner, and heard that they were quite well, there was a pause, and he seemed to look to me to continue the conversation; but I could think of nothing to say. So he roamed about, digging his cane into the cheese and knocking down a jar of snuff, which he carefully scraped together with his foot and shovelled back, dust and all, into the jar, while I still tapped and still nobody came.

"He must be at dinner," said I resignedly. "In that case we shall have to wait."

For I knew Mr. Bowles. So Mr. Reade seated himself on the counter and harpooned the bacon with one of the rusty crochet-hooks.

"Convenient places these village-shops," said he, not thinking of what he was saying, I was sure.

"Yes, if you don't care what you get, nor how stale it is," said I sharply.

He laughed; but I did not intend to be funny at all.

"I came in only for some"—here he looked round the shop, and his eyes rested on a pile of dusty toys—"for some marbles. I thought they would do for the school-treat, you know."

I thought it was a pity he did not return to his lawn-tennis and his *fiancee* if that was the errand he came on, and I was determined not to be drawn into another *tete-a-tete* with him, so I turned to leave the shop. But he stopped me.

"Old Bowles can't be much longer over his bacon, I'm sure," said he, rather pleadingly. "I—I wanted to ask you if you were any better. I thought last Sunday you were looking awfully ill."

"Last Sunday?"—and I thought of those girls. "I was never better in my life, thank you. And I am quite well. Mr. and Mrs. Rayner have put me into the turret to keep me out of the damp. It was very, very kind of him to think about it. It is the best room in all the house."

"Best room in the house? Then Mr. Rayner doesn't sleep in the house at all," said he, in a low voice, but with sudden decision.

I got up from the one chair and turned to my pupil, who was deep in an old story-book she had found.

"Come, Haidee!"

"No, no; that is revenge—it is unworthy of you," said he, in a lower voice still.

"Don't let us quarrel again. Mr. Rayner is an angel. No, no, not that!"—for I was turning away again—"He has his faults, but he is as near perfection as a man can be. Then you are very happy at the Aldens now?"

"Yes, thank you."

"And you have no great troubles?"

"Yes, I have—Sarah."

"Sarah? That is one of the servants, isn't it? A gaunt, shrewd-looking person? I've often met her on the road to and from Beaconsburgh."

"Yes. She goes out when she likes, I think. She is a very important person in the household, much more so than Mrs. Rayner."

"Oh! And she is a trouble to you?"

"Yes; I'm afraid of her. She doesn't like me. And whenever I used to give her letters to post I never got any answers to them."

"Does Mr. Rayner like her?"

"Like her? I don't think any one could like Sarah, except, of course, her 'young man.' That doesn't count. But Mr. Rayner thinks a great deal of her."

"So the young man's liking doesn't count?"

"Of course Tom Parks is prejudiced in her favor," said I, preferring that the talk should remain personal.

"Surely it is a compliment to a woman that a young man should be prejudiced in her favor?" said he, preferring that the talk should become abstract.

"He must have finished by this time!" I cried; and a vigorous thump on the counter did at last bring in Mr. Bowles, who declared it was the first sound he had heard.

I was sorry to find that he had several of the things I wanted, as everything he sold was of the worst possible quality; and, while he was doing them up, Mr. Reade found an opportunity to whisper—

"You got my flowers?"

"Yes, thank you; it was very kind of you to send them."

"Bring them," corrected he, "What did you do with them?"

I remembered the fair-haired girl and my resolve to be discreet.

"I put them in water, and when they were dead I threw them away."

"Threw them away?"

"Yes, of course; one doesn't keep dead flowers," said I calmly; but it hurt me to say so, for the words seemed to hurt him. It is very hard to be discreet.

He said no more, but took his parcel and left the shop, saluting me very coldly. I had taken up my parcel, and was going out too, when Haidee's soft voice broke in.

"You've got Mr. Reade's marbles, and he has gone off with mamma's wool and curtain-hooks, Miss Christie."

I had not noticed this.

"How stupid of him!" I exclaimed.

He had marched off so fast that I had to run down the lane after him before he heard me call "Mr. Reade!" We laughed a little at the embarrassment he would have felt if he had produced a ball of wool and curtain-hooks as the result of the morning's shopping, and I if I had gravely presented Mrs. Rayner with a bag of marbles. And then, remorseful and blushing, I said hurriedly—

"I did keep one of the roses, Mr. Reade—the one with the note on it;" and then I ran back to Haides, without looking up. Whether he was engaged or not, I could not be ungracious about those lovely flowers.

Then Haidee and I went home to dinner. I had met Mr. Reade quite by accident, and I had done nothing wrong, nothing but what civility demanded, in exchanging a few words with him; but I was glad Haidee was not one of those foolish prattling little girls who insist upon chattering at mealtimes about all the small events of the morning walk.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WASTING AWAY.

The Living Skeleton Ready to Yield His Body to the Cause of Science.

Isaac S. Sprague, the living skeleton, who is 40 years old, and has been reduced by atrophy to forty pounds weight, said to a correspondent, in regard to a rumour that he had given his body, in the interests of science, to the Harvard Medical College: "Yes, the story is true, and all the arrangements have just been completed. I have agreed that when I die they shall have my body; they will first cut it open and make a post mortem examination to find out, if possible, why I am so thin; then they will put the body in alcohol and place it in the museum of the college, where it will remain, but I'm going to need it myself for the present; they can't have it till I get through with it. My body will be preserved in the museum there as that of Calvin Edson is in the Albany museum. Edson died at the age of forty-five, weighing only forty-five pounds. The doctors, when they cut him open, found that his thinness was caused by narrowing of the thoracic duct, a trouble with which other members of his family were affected. His face and neck were emaciated like the rest of his body, but mine are not, so my thinness is probably due to something else. The physicians pronounce it to be an extreme case of progressive muscular atrophy. It has been going on for thirty years, while the longest other case on record is that of a man who died after having the complaint for ten years."—*Albany Argus.*

The Freak of a Birmingham Chimney Sweep.

Recently a strange scene in one of the principal Birmingham thoroughfares was the subject of magisterial proceedings. A sweep named Cheshire ran up a ladder on to the roof of a gentleman's house, and, for the edification of a large crowd, stood upon his head on the top of a chimney pot, at the same time performing with his legs a variety of fantastical movements. The chimney collapsed and fell into the street, doing damage to the extent of a sovereign, and causing several persons to have narrow escaped from injury, while the adventurous performer of the freak rolled into the water-spout, and had a narrow escape from what must have been instant death. Ultimately he was rescued through a skylight in the roof. The prisoner said he supposed he had been playing the fool. The Clerk—And you will have to pay for it. Cheshire was fined 5s., and 20s. damages.—*London Telegraph.*

Philosophy of Eating.

Were men to exercise the same judgment in reference to their own food that they do in feeding domestic animals, there would be less illness on account of diet. For a matter of such universal importance it has been the subject of many absurd theories.

The world seems to be divided between those who "eat to live" and those who "live to eat." The proper line may be drawn somewhere between these extremes. There is little to choose between a glutton and one who eats too little from a sentimental notion that it is vulgar to eat; and that the less one can eat, and still manage to live, the more refined and spiritual one becomes. If a man has no control over his appetite, and no judgment as to the quantity of food he requires, it would have been better had he belonged to a lower order of animals, subject to the control of a higher intelligence. Neglect or refusal to partake of sufficient food to sustain the body in its full vigor should be regarded as evidence of disease, requiring the attention of a competent physician. Nature will not patiently submit to be abused or cheated.

The quantity and the quality of food required in each individual case depends on the size and health of the person and on his occupation. A person of sedentary habits should regulate the diet to the requirements of the system, remembering that it is safer to err on the side of eating hardly enough than too much. Over-eating produces accumulations of fat, which is a disease of itself, and increases the quantity of blood, rendering one liable to heart disease and apoplexy; and paradoxical as it may seem, insufficient food tends to produce the same disease. Either condition causes derangements in the circulation that may induce the same troubles.

If we follow the indications of nature we are safe as to foods. What the appetite craves is usually best for us; the stomach notifies us when we require food and when we have eaten enough. It is often the last mouthful that invites an attack of dyspepsia.

"Variety is the spice of life." In nothing is this more applicable than as to foods. Select a list of foods that experience has taught us are most acceptable, and then from the list get a variety for each day of the week. Salt meat should be used sparingly, because they are more indigestible than fresh. Pies and rich puddings try the digestive organs severely, and cannot be safely indulged in by adults, except they have vigorous out-door exercise. The quantity and quality of food should depend upon what is required of the individual; just as the amount of fuel requisite depends on the work a steam engine has to perform.

A wise regulation of the food supply can be made to supersede the use of medicines to a very good extent.

The remote cause of a majority of our ordinary ailments is taking colds; the natural functions of the body are retarded, and waste material is retained in the system long enough to do mischief. The usual remedy is to take a cathartic or a laxative in order to remove it. But a more convenient and a more mora natural plan, in ordinary cases, is to cut off the food supply for twenty-four hours, and to trust to nature to do the rest. Instead of food, a few teaspoonsful of hot water drank during the day will hasten the desired result. Whenever the bowels become constipated there is an uncomfortable feeling in the system, often accompanied by restfulness and anxiety of mind. The above suggestions, if followed strictly, will bring relief more promptly than medicine, and without its inconveniences.

On the other hand, there is a large class of persons who are borne down by constant fear of eating too much, and who are ever anxious least what they are compelled to eat in order to sustain life may do mischief. It would not be inappropriate to speak of such people as "dietetic cranks." They are probably the most unreasonable and troublesome patients the practising physician has to deal with. If he favors their theories, there can be no improvement, and if he opposes them he loses their confidence and their patronage. There is as much ill health caused by underfeeding as by overfeeding. The man who has lived too freely may generally moderate his course and regain his health; but through a long course of semi-starvation the digestive organs become weakened, and the stomach contracts so that it cannot properly perform its work; the body cannot be sufficiently nourished. These abnormal conditions generally result from mismanagement during childhood. The child who is restricted to three meals a day comes to the table with a ravenous appetite, and with the certainty that a long fast awaits him after he has finished his repast. These two incentives naturally lead to gluttony.

The child who is permitted to eat whatever it wishes, at all times, becomes the victim of disease, because an unnatural appetite is formed, and it craves those things that derange the digestive organs, but contain but little nourishment. No child was ever injured by plain and wholesome food, no matter how freely or how often it may have been partaken of. When a child is a year old it should be allowed a pretty wide discretion as to foods of this sort. Three meals a day are not sufficient for children. All the operations of the system are more active than with the adult, and the food supply requires more frequent replenishing. Allow children to eat of plain, wholesome food, as often as they desire to, if you wish to escape responsibility for impaired health, which is certain to follow a strict abstence to absurd rules respecting diet.

The Hog Crop.

According to the Cincinnatti *Price Current*, the number of hogs packed for the summer season, ending November 1, was 3,770,000, against 3,210,000 last year, or an increase of about seventeen and a half per cent. Besides this there has been a large increase in the average weight of hogs marketed, the exact returns of which are not yet available, but a close approximation makes the average increase about eighteen and a half pounds per hog. On this basis, the hogs packed in the West since March 1, have aggregated 935,000 000 pounds gross, compared with 710,872,000 pounds last year, or an increase of over twenty-seven per cent. The average weight of hogs received in Chicago during October was 250 pounds, against 233 pounds for the corresponding month last year, and 242 pounds in October, 1881.

VICTORIA.

The Capital of British Columbia.

Much has been written and said as to the natural beauty of the Queen City of the Northern Pacific Coast—Victoria—and her surroundings other great natural advantages for shipping and manufacturing purposes, as well as her wonderful climate. Many of the your readers will recollect the opinions I expressed in the summer of 1881 as to the truthfulness of much that had been circulated in the East concerning Canada's inheritance on this coast. My experience and observations then were of the spring and summer seasons. Being now in the country I am in a position to say something of the fall and winter months. Such of your readers as may be of the notion of emigrating to this Province can rely on such statements as I may now, or in future letters, make, as being reliable.

THE CITY OF VICTORIA

is situated on the south-east corner of Vancouver Island, in lat. 48° 25m. 20 sec. north, and west long. 123° 22m. 24 sec. On the south east and west are the Straits of Fuca, on the north the ever green hills of Vancouver. The present harbor is not a very commodious one—efficient, however, to accommodate vessels not drawing over 18 feet of water. A outer harbor is now being utilized. A large, substantial dock and wharf has been constructed, at which the San Francisco ocean steamers load and unload their cargoes, while at the unrivalled harbor of Esquimalt, 3½ miles distant from the city, excellent anchorage is to be found for the largest vessels afloat. Here is located the only naval station Her Majesty has on the North Pacific Coast. The supply of stores and ammunition in the several buildings is very extensive. Vessels carrying the largest armaments can be equipped for long voyages on short notice. Repairs can likewise be attended to, as the machine shop contains such ponderous machinery as is necessary in connection with naval architecture and mechanism. One or more men-of-war are always in port. The older portion of the residents of the city are from England and Scotland, with a slight mixture of Irish, Americans, and foreigners. The younger portion are principally Canadians.

Slow but sure has been Victoria's motto in the past. Her growth has been steady. No inflation or bubble to cause an unwarranted advance in real estate has visited this city since 1858. Then it was equally as crazy as the worst days Winnipeg ever saw, without, however, the immense country to sustain a great city that was tributary to the City of the Plains. During the last two years much substantial progress has been made by the city in way of buildings, wharves, and other improvements, and the introduction of electric light. Real estate has increased slowly, and at present is still going up, the advance in some cases being twenty-five per cent. in a year. In all le property is now at its full value, possibly higher than facts will warrant its being held at. Rents are fair. Business premises on Government, Fort Johnston, and Yates streets are hard to be obtained. Out side property, a mile from the postoffice, is held at prices ranging from $600 to $1,500 per acre, according to location, at which figures considerable can be procured. The houses are all full, none can be had at any reasonable figure, and the erection of a large number during the incoming spring and summer is a certainty and an equally safe investment. The hotel accommodation is being extended. In a word, the onward progress of the city is very marked. By many a "boom" is anticipated on the completion of the railway, but I fear many will be badly "left." Streets are being extended and outlying properties formerly farmed opened into city lots. Many of these are admirably adapted for suburban residences, as trees are already well advanced. Good pure water is everywhere obtainable.

THE WEATHER.

Victoria's balmy climate has attained a world-wide fame. At this date occasional warm showers have the tendency to keep the streets moist, the grass green, and impart a freshness in general to the herbage. One reads with wonder the records of the thermometer in other portions of the Dominion indicating a degree of freezing that astonishes those who have resided on this coast for years, ranging from 10° to 40° below zero. Here it rarely freezes. A slight flurry of snow causes every conceivable remark, and a new comer is assured that this is a rare occurrence and hitherto unknown at that particular season of the year. Two days since in my meanderings around the suburbs of the city, I plucked gowans, daisies, and wild roses on vacant lots, while in gardens I beheld all the varities of roses, fuchsias, geraniums, ivy, and honeysuckles. In the fields the Chinese are cultivating all the vegetables, such as potatoes, turnips, carrots, parsley, celery, onions, and delivering them daily to the city. This is, indeed, a great contrast with the weather most of your readers are now experiencing east of the mountains and the great lakes.

On the streets many of the ladies appear in gossameres, and a few in garment trimmed with fur. Fur overcoats are worn by the gentlemen. The store doors are open, and the display of goods and merchandize inviting. I am free to confess that all this to my mind has the effect of making people listless as compared with the sharp, clear, bracing weather of other portions of the Dominion.

The Ink Plant.

There is in New Grenada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatised to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant. Its juice, called chanchi, can be used in writing without any previous preparation. The letters traced with it are of a reddish color at first, but turn to a deep black in a few hours. The juice also spoils steel pens less than common ink. The qualities of the plant seem to have been discovered under the Spanish administration. Some writings, intended for the mother country, were wet through with sea water on the voyage; while the papers written with common ink were almost illegible, those with the juice of that plant were quite unsullied. Orders were given in consequence that this vegetable ink was to be used for all public documents.—*New York Star.*

The Chinese People.

The following memorandum was drawn up by Gen. (Chinese) Gordon in 1881 for the information of the Chinese Government, and has many points of interest in the present situation:—

"In spite of the opinion of some foreigners, it will be generally acknowledged that the Chinese are contented and happy, and the country is rich and prosperous, and that the people are *au fond* united in their sentiments and ardently desire to remain a nation. At constant intervals, however, the whole of this human hive is stirred by some dispute between the Pekin Government and some foreign power. The Chinese people, proud of their ancient prestige, applaud the high tone taken up by the Pekin Government, crediting the government with the power to support their strong words. This goes on for a time when the government gives in, and corresponding vexation is felt by the people. The recurrence of these disputes, the inevitable surrender ultimately of the Pekin Government, has the tendency of shaking the Chinese people's confidence in the central government. The central government appreciate the fact that little by little their prestige is being destroyed by their own actions among the Chinese people; each crisis then becomes more accentuated or difficult to surmount, as the central government know; each concession is another nail in their coffin. The central government fear that the taking up of a spirited position by any pre-eminent Chinese would carry the Chinese people with him, and therefore the central government endeavor to keep up appearances and to skirt the precipice of war as near as they possibly can, while never intending to enter into war.

"The central government residing in the extremity of the middle kingdom, away from the great influences which are now working in China, can never alter one iota from what they were years ago; they are being steadily left behind by the people they govern. They know this, and endeavor to stem these influences in all ways in their power, hoping to keep the people backward and in ignorance, and to retard their progress to the same pace (sic) they themselves go, if it can be called a pace at all.

"It is therefore a maxim that 'no progress can be made by the Pekin Government.' To them any progress, whether slow or quick, is synonymous with slow or quick extinction, for they will never move.

"The term, 'Pekin Government' is used advisedly, for if the central government were moved from Pekin into some province where the pulsations and aspirations of the Chinese people could have their legitimate effect, then the central government and Chinese people having a unison of thought, would work together.

"It may be asked. How can the present state of things be altered? How can China maintain the high position that the wealth, industry, and innate goodness of the Chinese people entitle her to have among the nations of the world? Some may say by the revolt of this Chinaman or of that Chinaman. To me this seems most undesirable, for, in the first place, such action would not have the blessing of God, and, in the second, it would result in the country being plunged into civil war. The fair, upright, and open course for the Chinese people to take is to work, through the press and by petitions, on the central government, and to request them to move from Pekin and bring themselves thus into more unison with the Chinese people, and thus save that people the constant humiliations they have got to put up with owing to the seat of the central government being at Pekin. This recommendation would need no secret societies, no rebellion, no treason. If taken up and persevered in, it must succeed, and not one life need be lost.

"The central government at Pekin could not answer the Chinese people except in the affirmative when the Chinese people say to the central government:—'By you residing aloof from us in Pekin, where you are exposed to danger, you separate our interest from yours, and you bring on us humiliation which we would never have to bear if don resided in the interior. Take our application into consideration and grant our wishes.'

"I have been kindly treated by the central Pekin Government and by the Chinese people; it is for the welfare of both parties that I have written and signed this paper. I may have expressed myself too strongly with respect to the non-progressive state of the Pekin Government, who may desire the welfare of the middle kingdom as ardently as any other Chinese, but as long as the Pekin Government allows themselves to be led and directed by those drones of the hive, the censors, so long must the Pekin Government bear the blame earned by those drones in plunging China into difficulties. In the insect world the bees get rid of the drones in the hive."

How Bismarck Divided the Eggs.

How to divide five eggs between three people is a problem which might fairly puzzle a philosopher, but the practical genius of Prince Bismarck has solved that, as it has many other difficulties which have proved too much for profound thinkers. The only wonder is that, as he made the discovery as many as thirteen years ago, it should only now have been given to the world in the pages of the *Deutsche Revue*. It appears that it was on the evening of Gravelotte, after a day when the prince, like everybody else had had nothing to eat, and was hungry—hungrier, we may presume, than anybody. He had, however, the good fortune to secure five eggs for twenty francs, and the generosity to share them with two of his companions. But foreseeing the mathematical difficulty which would arise were he to attempt an equal division, he took the precaution to eat two of the five himself first, and then dashed off to his comrades, and with a great show of magnanimity made a fair distribution of the remaining three, keeping to himself all knowledge of the two he had so conveniently got rid of. A rapacious statesman would have kept all the eggs, and a Quixotic statesman would have kept only one of them. But it is Prince Bismarck's peculiar distinction to combine sedulous attention to the interests of number one with an effective display of unselfishness. He has divided countries ere now on the principle on which he dealt with the five eggs.—*Pall Mall Gazette*

A GALILEEAN VILLAGE.

Some Jews Who Have Never Been Dispersed.

In one of the most remote and secluded valleys in the mountains of northern Galilee lies a village, the small population of which possesses an interest altogether unique. As I looked down upon it from the precipitous and dangerous path by means of which I was skirting the flank of the mountain I thought I had rarely seen a spot of such ideal beauty. It was an oasis—not actually in a desert, for the rocky mountain ranges were covered with wild herbage—but in a savage wilderness of desolation, in the midst of which the village nestled in a forest of orange, almond, fig, and pomegranate trees, the tiny rills of water by which they were irrigated glistening like silver threads in the sunlight, and the yellow crops beyond contrasting with the dull green of the hill verdure long deprived of water, and the gray rocks which reared their craggy pinnacles above it.

The name of the village was Bakoa. I had heard vaguely of the existence of a spot in Galilee where a community of Jews lived who claimed to be the descendants of families who had tilled the land in this same locality prior to the destruction of Jerusalem and the subsequent dispersion of the race; and as it had never been suspected that any remnant of the nation had clung to the soil of their fathers from time immemorial, and as it is certain that this is the only remnant that has, I took some trouble to ascertain the name of the village, and felt that it was worth a pilgrimage to visit it. Although hitherto known to Europeans and tourists, it has been for many years a spot much frequented by the Jews of the Safed and Tiberias, and this summer, especially, when the cholera panic prevailed in the country, there was a perfect rush of the wealthier Jews and rabbis of those towns to its pure air and bracing climate. In a small way it is a sort of Jewish sanitarium.

Ladies Who Smoke Cigars.

"I want two cigars," said a well-dressed and lady-like looking person in a west end drugstore. "Not too strong—there, that is the box," she said, indicating a brand of bright-colored "Cabannas."

The two chocolate-hued rolls of tobacco were duly wrapped up, delivered and paid for. The lady paid for them with as much unconcern as though it were a bottle of cologne she was carrying off.

"Do you have much call for cigars by ladies?" asked the reporter, who was waiting for some patent brain food.

"We sell as many, either to ladies or on their order by messengers, as we do to men," answered the compounder of prescriptions from strictly pure drugs and chemicals.

"What kind do they call for mostly?" demanded the reporter.

"Mostly mild five-centers, though there is a run on tens of full flavor by old hands. Cigarettes used to go in that direction, but they color the fingers of the fair smokers too much, and they don't know enough to use 'smokers.'"

"Do they buy them ostensibly for home consumption, or are they procured for 'my brother?'"

"Oh, there is little attempt at concealment after the first few purchases. Excuse me," replied the pill man, as he started for a remote corner of the store where a fair thing in sealskin was modestly waiting attention. No visit was paid to the cigar case but she took away a supply done up in an unsuspicious package.

"She is a new customer, and I keep 'her brother's box' under the counter with the pills and things, to save her blushes. After a while she will not mind."—*Washington Post.*

She Had Been Waiting.

In a certain Sunday School in this city there is a young lady teacher who is as pretty as she is good. Last Sunday she read to her class of girls the parable of the wise and foolish virgins, and, as is the custom with Sunday School teachers, she sought, when she had concluded the reading, to impress a moral lesson upon the infant mind.

"Now girls," she said, "what do we learn from this parable?"

And there was a silence for the space of one minute, and then the eldest girl in the class said:

"We learn that we should always be ready and waiting for the bridegroom to come."

And somehow, the young and pretty lady teacher thought that she had never seen it in that light before. And she blushed, and concluded that no matter what scoffers might say, that there is wonderful consolation in the Bible.—*Winnipeg Siftings.*

OUR PROGRESS.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

"I hev often noticed," says Josh Billings, "that the man who would hav done such wonderful things of he had bin there, never gets thare."

TENNYSON'S MAY QUEEN.

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable. By druggists.

A frightful-looking creature, standing erect, with long, shaggy hair, is striking terror into the hearts of the people at Calcutta, O. Has anybody lost a post?

If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swellings or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

"Yes," said Mr. Brickhandler, "my bulldog has wonderful artistic taste. He wouldn't attack a tramp the other day because the cloth of the man's trousers wouldn't harmonize well with the color of his jaws."

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

FOR THE

kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. Diseases these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical debility generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

"Woman is the Sunday of man." It would be terribly monotonous to have Sunday come every day in the week.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Overcome by gas" is the head-line on a daily paper. We knew those tremendous gas bills would kill somebody sooner or later.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

Christmas is a great institution. It makes a boy live all the year on the hope of getting a painted top in his stocking on the 25th day of December.

10c. will buy a package of the Triangle Dyes, containing sufficient dye of any color for 1 to 4 pounds of any goods, according to the shade wanted.

Sleety pavements are always a good sign of falling weather.

Beware of that Cough! It may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

A.P. 159

F. E. DIXON & CO.
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

BEST BOILER PLATE.
For sale low, the following sizes suitable for Boilers, Safes, Flumes, Tanks, &c., &c., 3-16 inch thick, 6x3, 8x3, 9x3, 10x3, 6x24, 7x24, 8x24, 9x24.
SEND FOR PRICES
Copland & McLaren,
Corner Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

The Queen's
LAUNDRY BAR
ASK FOR IT, AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Beware of Imitations.
TRADE MARK. Made by The Albert Toilet Soap Co

THE LILY
is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

$100,000 TO LOAN
on first-class farm property, at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me.
E. R. KNOTT,
48 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

FUN AND MYSTERY
ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.
Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack; the Mystic Oracle; Code to Flirtation; 10 Parlor Guessing Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards"; 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "15" Puzzle; 1 Beautiful Floss Flower; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections by Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chromo Motto Reader; the Roman Puzzle; Grand 63 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and 1 case of Jewels.
ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest novelty ever offered. Letters 10c. extra to cover postage.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION
Provides $2.50 to $10.00 a week in case of sickness or accident, at a cost of from $6.75 to $8.00 per quarter. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.
AGENTS WANTED

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL
BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.
Is the most lustrous dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.
F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Sole Agents for the Dominion

BEAVER S. S. LINE,
WEEKLY BETWEEN
QUEBEC, MONTREAL, AND LIVERPOOL
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For sweet rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black silks, that in our dollar silk will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50 silk only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50 blanket for $4; see our Dunganno overcoats, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75 net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL dry-goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne St., Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a 10 cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, shirtings, grey flannels, table napkins. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

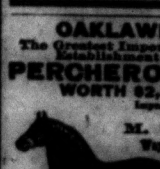
10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS, silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and colored cashmeres, tweeds, clothings. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 10c.
A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among these are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall;—Larry Dance;—Warrior Bold;—Miss Alcatraz Mountaineer;—Only a Blossom from her Grave;—Three Old Maids of Lee;—Waiting in the Starlight;—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair;—Don't Drink my Boy Tonight, and 90 others, comprising Home Songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 10c., three books for 25. 1 doz., 75c. 1c. or 2c. stamps taken.
LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months.
PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.
Dominion, Jan. 10. | *Oregon, Jan. 31.
*Sarnia, Jan. 17. | Ontario, Feb. 7
Montreal, Jan. 24. | Toronto, Feb. 14.
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $70, $80; return, $90, $100, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

THE BEST
HORSE REMEDIES
TRADE MARK. are those made by
THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.
Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we will announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5; 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powders, 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th St., N. Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years, and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the knee, swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to
ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,
50 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.;
or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York

$11.90 —FOR— 250. Extraordinary Bargain!
On receipt of only $11.90 we will mail, postpaid, 24 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Fisher's Hornpipe; Sailor Boy; When Banns; The Bad Man; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaners; Torpedo and the Whale; I Was Boy in the Village School; The Boy's Own Story; Why Does She Love Me; She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular Dance Music, selections from Operas, Overtures, Marches, &c. All the above and our handsomest new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Commandments, sent post-paid for $1. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order quick. Tru will get all the above for 1 Bill, or 2 bills for $1.50; 1 doz. for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal P. Q.

OAKLAWN FARM,
The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.
PERCHERON HORSES
WORTH $2,500,000.00
Imported from Percheron and Bred since 1874, by
M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.
37 miles West of Chicago on C. & N. W. Ry.

Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.
300 Imported the Past Three Months. Choice of 1,000 head, selected from the Prize Winners in the Percheron Stud Book of France and the Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue No. 20

J. H. FORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE.

Advertising has become so common among business men that the genera public give very little attention to any thing he may say about his business There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones but letters received recently as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, OCT. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellen. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the group? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully.
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recept of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no doubt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esq.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford. Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfactron to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

THE CEDARS, P.E.I., Oct. 23, '83.

Mr. J. H. Ford—DEAR SIR,—The photographs came to hand all right, and give great satisfaction. I have a photo of my dwelling with a person in front which I would like a dozen cabinets taken from. What would you charge me for them?

Yours truly,
WM. HEARD.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
BLACK PRINCE,
BURRELL'S DIFFERENT BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHIRLEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

JUST | ARRIVED!

A find stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug, 23, 1883.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

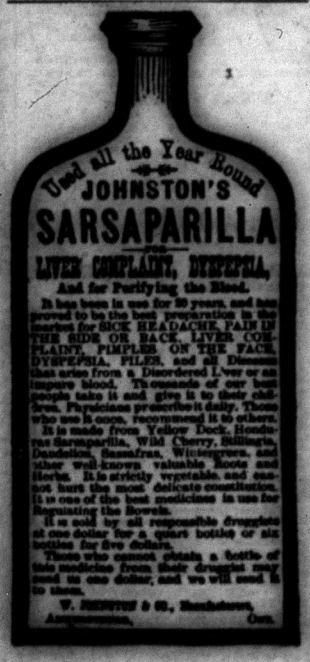
CHOICE GROCERIES AND Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE BIG T POT SIGN

J. A. CHAMBERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO CHAMBERS & McKINNEY.)

Has removed to the

O'FLYNN BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Where will be found a NEW and choice stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY. GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

also a fine assortment of

FANCY | CHINA | WARE,

including the latest designs in matched Cups and Saucers. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

J. A. CHAMBERS.

Madoc, Oct. 11th, 1883. 337

WATCHES, CLOKGS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - In 1862.

STOVES! - STOVES

We are turning out a superior class of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves.

We have

12 DIFFERENT STYLES COOKING STOVES,

8 DIFFERENT STYLES OF BOX STOVES,

6 DIFFERENT STYLES PARLOR STOVES,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, October 1 th, 1883. 109

E. B. Casement & Co
Nails Iron, Steel
GENERAL HARDWARE
MADOC, ONT.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN B. OLIN, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 352. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 24, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—On the eve of the 16th Jan'y a teameeting was held in Fox's church, Madoc. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B.A., to young ladies, and by the Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A., to young men. The addresses were full of good advice combined with wit, religion being held forth as the only sure basis of true manhood. Various dialogues and songs, some a little comical, were interspersed. At the close of the entertainment there was a vase of artificial flowers put forward by one of the ministers present (neither of the two mentioned) to Mr. John Best, chairman, and he called for two lady candidates to be nominated to contest for the vase. Canvassing then commenced in earnest and cries of "another vote for Miss Emma Fox," "another vote for Miss McCallum," resounded in the church. What is this? Has it not the spirit and excitement of the lottery and the race course? The Master years ago for proceedings somewhat similar made a whip and scourged those who sold, charging them with converting His Father's house into a den of thieves. Young men who smoked a cigar or took a drink at the bar were held forth by one of the rev. gentlemen to ridicule and contempt as being unworthy of the name of "a man," but should a minister in his desire for money condescend to an act just as contemptible as smoking a cigar. I suppose we must pass it by or look upon it as smart, although the young man may be pressed by companions while the minister stands amid staunch friends of purity. But perhaps as Rev. Mr. Baker said about the young men: it was the beastly part of their nature exhibiting itself. This mode of raising money is quite common and creating generally strife and discord. No doubt the ministers in moralizing might do worse than to "take a little themselves."

A. B.

Marmora, Jan'y 17, 1884.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

Mr. J. B. Cleak, with his bride from Deseronto, is visiting his relations here.

Dec. 24.—Died, at lot 28, 11th con. Dungannon, Mrs. Jean Kennedy, widow of Mr. Kennedy, at the ripe age of 90 years and 7 months. She was a native of Scotland and resided here for the last 19 years.

Dec. 25.—A large Christmas tree richly loaded with gifts, was exhibited at the Presbyterian Church, L'Amable. Some of the presents were very costly, consisting of jewelry, vases, toys, &c., the whole amounting to over $200 in value. The arrangements were excellent and a great number of persons were present.

At Bancroft a large storehouse has been built in connection with Messrs. George & Johnson's store. Some of the machinery has arrived for the new fulling and woollen factory, and all the rest of it will be brought in this winter.

On New Year's eve Mrs. J.C. George was "surprised" by a number of her friends, who visited her bringing with them a large supply of good things for a supper, which having duly deposited, they again departed and soon returned bearing a very handsome and richly carved sideboard. The Hon. B. Flint who is now staying here, acted as spokesman on behalf of the donors, and in an eloquent speech presented the gift to Mrs. George, as a token of the appreciation in which her valuable services are held, in connection with the Bancroft Sunday School. Mr. and Mrs. George having suitably replied, all sat down to supper, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Our municipal election has been a most exciting one, and several persons came 50 or 60 miles to record their votes. The candidates gave an oyster supper on the night of the election, to the electors in general, at Jarman's, where over a hundred sat down to a bounteous repast. Independent of this the candidates for the Reeveship, Messrs. D. Kavanagh, and J. R. Tait, later the same night gave a supper and ball at their residences, to their friends and supporters in particular. I was present at Mr. Kavanagh's but not at Mr. Tait's —probably these *triangular* suppers might have been too much for my digestive organs, though truth compels me to state that I, in company with many others, succeeded in disposing of a *square* meal at both Jarman's and Kavanagh's. At Mr. Kavanagh's a splendid supper awaited the guests, (numbering about a hundred) which did honor to Mrs. Kavanagh's culendry abilities, and the genial host and hostess did all in their power to make every one happy, and the young folks danced till daylight.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, Jan. 11, 1884.

The Darling Bevel Edge Axe for sale by Geo. A. Rollins.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette", writes:" For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended speaks of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure for Coughs, Colds, etc." For sale by all Druggists. Trial Bottle FREE. Large Size $1 00.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 20	to	$5 50
Wheat, per bushel	1 02	to	1 07
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 57
Peas, "	0 65	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 75	to	0 80
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 00	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Hogs "	5 00	to	5 50

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 65	to	0 75
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	5 50
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!

DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.

Are now in full operation, and all who have Grinding or Cracking to get done will find it to their benefit to go to the above mills, as you get the flour from your own wheat. We do not keep your spring wheat and give you fall wheat flour instead, which is worth less money.

All who bring over 12 bushels of wheat will get it put through the Merchants Bolts, where you will get a superior article, as there are three reels to dress the Flour instead of one like the common Bolt.

Cracking Done Cheap for Cash.

NO DELAY.

Flour and Feed always on hand, cheap. First-class millers always in attendance. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

NOTICE.

As our landlord wants our place of business for himself we will sell for CASH our

WHOLE STOCK OF FURNITURE

(all new) at less than manufacturers prices, as we have no other place in view where we can do business. Since we have no other alternative all who wish can have a chance NOW to buy FIRST CLASS FURNITURE at such prices as never occurred in Madoc before, comprising

One first class Bedroom Set. Pictures, Picture Frames. Looking Glasses, &c.,

in great variety and at astounding prices,

at M. SCOTT'S,

Adjoining Rollins' Grist Mill.

We shall continue to buy hides, pelts, and all kinds of furs as usual.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE, No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.

Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

JAMES WHITE, *Secretary.* G. A. ROLLINS, *Noble Grand.*

GREAM & McDONALD.

SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc.

CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

325 Acres. FONTHILL NURSERIES. 325 Acres.

The largest in the Dominion.

Salesmen Wanted

Steady employment, salaries to all willing to work. MEN AND WOMEN can have pleasant Work the Year Round

Good Agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

Music Teacher.

MRS. J. STEPHENS, begs to intimate to the public generally that she is prepared to attend pupils at their own residences, to give instructions in music—Piano and Organ. Studies—Secular and Classical music, with Harmony and Thorough Bass. 345

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims against the Estate of the late B. Morgan, of Queensboro, are required to send the same to the undersigned with as little delay as possible; and all persons owing the said Estate are required to settle their indebtedness at once.

GREAM & McDONALD,
Solicitors of the Estate.

Madoc, Dec. 5, 1883. 345-4w

Christmas

IS

Coming.

THE largest assortment of

'XMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS

ever brought into Madoc, at Wilson's Book and Drug Store, from 2 cents upwards. A large assortment of

HOLIDAY BOOKS,

(Albums, Photo, Autograph, and Scrap), at prices to suit the times. Call and see them.

C. G. WILSON,
Chemist and Druggist.

Madoc, Dec. 12, 1883.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1883

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

FRESH OYSTERS

NOW ARRIVING.

Prices will decline as the season advances.

We are also receiving Fresh New Green and Dried Foreign Fruits, such as

FIGS, DATES, ALMERIA GRAPES, LEMONS, TARRAGONA ALMONDS, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.

We have a nice assortment of

CANNED GOODS

suitable to our trade.

Also a fresh consignment of

Crawford's Pure Package Teas.

which are giving such good satisfaction to our customers.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Oct. 17, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc. - Ont.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next sittings thereof, for an Act to extend the time for the completion of the Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway, and to amend the Act incorporating the said Toronto & Nipissing Eastern Extension Railway Company, by changing the name thereof, and for other purposes.

JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor for Applicants.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—O'Flynn Block.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 26

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to

W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, Flowers, &c.

CENTERVILL, - ONTARIO,

WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally that he will call on them personally in this vicinity, and is prepared to furnish stock at reduced rates on account of having his stock secured before the advance in prices, and is offering a few new and well tested varieties which he can recommend where hardiness is required.

Madoc, Sept. 25th, 1883. 295

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER IX.

Mr. Reade's cruel and prejudiced accusations against Mr. Rayner had not in the least shaken my faith in the kindness and goodness of the master of the Alders; but I felt anxious to prove to myself that the charges he brought against him were groundless. Mr. Reade's suggestion that he let his family sleep in the damp house while he passed his nights elsewhere, for instance, was absurd in the extreme. Where else could he sleep without any one's knowing anything about it? I often heard his voice and step about the house until quite late; he was always one of the first in the dining-room to our eight o'clock breakfast, and even on the wettest mornings he never looked as if he had been out in the rain.

It often seems to me that, when I have been puzzling myself fruitlessly for a long time over any matter, I find out quite simply by accident what I want to know. Thus, only the day after my talk with Mr. Reade in the shop, I was nursing Haidee, who did not feel inclined to play after lesson-time, when she said—

"Do you ever have horrid dreams, Miss Christie, that frighten you, and then come true?"

"No, darling; dreams are only fancies, you know, and never come true, except just by accident."

I said this because everybody considers it the right answer to give to a child; but I do believe just a little in dreams myself.

She went on gravely—

"But mine do. I'll tell you about one I had two nights ago, if you'll bend your head and let me whisper. I must'nt tell mamma, because she always stops me and says I mustn't speak of what I see; but I can say it to you; you won't tell, will you?"

"No, darling. I won't tell," said I, thinking it kindest to let the child speak out about her fancies, instead of brooding over them, as the shy little thing was too prone to do.

"You know that day when we took you up to your new room in the turret?"

"Yes, dear," said I.

"Hush! Whisper," cooed she. "Well, that night Jane put me to bed, just as she always does, in my little room, and then I went to sleep just like I always do. And then I dreamt that I heard mamma screaming and crying, and papa speaking—oh, so differently from the way he generally does; it made me frightened in my dream! I thought it was all real, and I tried to get out of bed; but I was too much asleep; and then I didn't dream any more, only when I woke up I remembered it. I didn't tell anybody; and the next night I wondered if I should have the dream again, and I didn't want Jane to go away; and, when I said it was just because I'd had a dream, she said dreams were stuff and nonsence, and she wanted to go and dream at having supper. And then she went away, and I went to sleep. And then I woke up because mamma was crying, and I thought at first it was my dream again; but I knocked my head against the rail of my bed, and then I knew I must be awake. And I got out of bed, and I went quite softly to the door and looked through the keyhole, for there was a light in her room. When she has a light, I can see in quite plainly through the keyhole, and I can see the bed and her lying in it. But she wasn't alone like she generally is—I could see papa's hand holding the candle, and he was talking to her in such a low voice; but she was crying and talking quite wildly and strangely, so that she frightened me. When she talks like that, I feel afraid—it doesn't seem as if she were mamma. And then I saw papa put something on her face, and mamma said, 'Don't—don't! Not that!' and then she only moaned, and then she was quite still, and I heard him go out of the room. And presently I called 'Mamma, mamma!' but she didn't answer; and I was so frightened, I thought she was dead. But then I heard her sigh like she always does in her sleep, and I got into bed again."

"Were you afraid to go in, darling?"

"I couldn't go in, because the door was locked. It always is, you know. I never go into mamma's room; I did only once, and she said—she said"—and the child's soft whisper grew softer still, and she held her tiny lips closer to my ear—"she said I was never to say anything about it—and I promised; so I mustn't, even to you, Miss Christie dear. You don't mind, do you, because I promised?"

"No, darling. I don't. Of course you must not tell if you promised," said I.

But I would have given the world to know what the child had seen in that mysterious room.

Haidee's strange story had roused again in me all the old feeling of a shadow of some kind hanging over the house on the marsh which had long since worn away in the quiet routine of my daily life there. The locking of the mother's door against her own child, her wild talk and crying, the "something on the face" that her husband had had to administer to calm her, and the discovery that he himself did not sleep in the same room, all united to call up in my mind the remembrance of that long talk I had had with Mr. Rayner in the schoolroom soon after my arrival, the story he had told me of her boy's death, and the change it had made in her, and his allusion to "those outbreaks which sometimes cause me the gravest—the very gravest anxiety."

I had understood then that he feared for his wife's reason, but, never having witnessed any great change in her cold listless manner myself, and having seen on the whole very little of her except at meals, all fear and almost all remembrance of her possible insanity had faded from my mind, in which she remained a background figure. But now Haidee's story caused me to wonder whether there was not an undercurrent in the affairs of the household of which I knew little or nothing. What if Mr. Rayner, bright, cheerful, and good tempered as he always seemed, were really suffering under the burden of a wife whose sullen silence might at any moment break into wild insanity—if he had to wrestle in secret, as, from the child's story, seemed to have been the case quite recently on two successive nights, with moods of wild wailing and weeping which he at first tried to deal with by gentle remonstrance (Haidee said that on the second night, when she was fully awake his voice was very low and soft), and at last had to subdue by sedatives!

And then a suggestion occurred to me which would at least explain Sarah's important position in the household. Was she perhaps in truth a responsible guardian of Mrs. Rayner, such as, if the latter's reason were really feeble, it would be necessary for her to have in her husband's absence? I already knew that the relations between mistress and servant were not very amicable. Though she treated her with all outward signs of respect, it was not difficult to see that Sarah despised her mistress, while I had sometimes surprised in the wide gray eyes of the other a side-glance of dislike and fear which made me wonder how she could tolerate in her household a woman to whom she had so strong an aversion. That Mr. Rayner was anxious to keep the scandal of having a mad wife a secret from the world was clear from the fact that not even Mr. Lawrence Reade, who seemed to take a particular interest in the affairs of the household at the Alders, had ever shown the least suspicion that this was the case. So the secluded life Mrs. Rayner led came to be ascribed to the caprice—if the village gossips did not use a harsher word—of her husband, while that unfortunate man was really not her tyrant, but her victim.

The only other possible explanation of what Haidee had seen was that Mr. Rayner, kind and sweet-tempered to every one as he always was, and outwardly gentle and thoughtful to a touching degree towards his cold wife, was really the most designing of hypocrites, and was putting upon his wife, under the semblance of devoted affection, a partial restraint which was as purposeless as it was easy for her to break through. This idea was absurd.

The other supposition, dreadful as it was, was far more probable. I was too much accustomed by this time to Mrs. Rayner's listless moods and the faint far-off looks of fear, or anger, or suspicion that I sometimes saw in her eyes, to be alarmed even by the possibility of a change for the worse in her—the thought that she was scarcely responsible for her words and actions reconciled me somewhat to her cold manner to myself and to the jealousy of the hold I was surely getting upon Haidee's affection. But my strongest feeling was not for the half-witted wife nor for the unfortunate husband, but for the child herself, the unsuspected witness of her mother's outbreaks of incoherent words and cries. It was strange that these attacks should occur only at night, I thought at first; but then I remembered that these when I had read *Adam Bede* aloud to her in the drawing-room, the tearful excitement into which, apparently without any cause, she had fallen, which her husband's entrance had as suddenly subdued—at least for the time; for how could I tell what had followed when he had led her away into that bedroom of hers which was beginning to have for me the fascination of a haunted chamber?

The immediate result of the child's confidences to me was a great increase of my love for and interest in herself. We became almost inseparable in and out of school hours; I encouraged her in talk; and she soon fell into the habit of telling me, whether I was listening or not, those long rambling stories which have no beginning, no sequence, and no end, which are the solace of children who have no companions of their own age. When my attention was wandering from these incoherent tales, I sometimes had it abruptly brought back by some flight of her childish fancy, which set me wondering if it had been suggested by some half-forgotten experience. Thus one day, when I was working, and she was sitting on a footstool by my side, with two or three twigs bearing oak-apples which represented, as far as I could judge from her severity to some and her tenderness to the others, the personages of her story, my attention was arrested by the words—

"And so the Prince said to Princess Christie"—the heroine of the story, so named in honor of me—"'I've brought you some jewels much finer than yours.' But Princess Christie cried and said, 'I don't want them. Where did you get them? I know where you got them. You are a naughty bad Prince, and I won't wear my jewels any more.'"

And I thought of what Mr. Rayner had told me of his wife's hearing, on her return home from a ball, of her baby-boy's death and of her saying she would never wear jewels again. But Haidee had been but a baby-girl at the time; her words must be but a mere coincidence. But some of the coincidences of her narrative were less difficult of explanation, for she went on—

"And so Prince Caramel said, 'Very well; I'll send you some more roses if you won't throw them away, and some marbles. But you mustn't cry, you know. I won't have a Princess that cries. I sha'n't look at you in church if you cry. If you don't cry, I'll let you have some jam too as well at butter, and you shall have a ride on the butcher's horse up and down the back-yard. And then I'll put you in a fairy-boat, and we'll fly away—fly away right over the trees and over the marsh, and past Mr. Bogget's and up into the clouds, and live in a swallow's nest, and never do any lessons.'"

And so on, going off in a wild and unexpected way into all sorts of extravagances, while I thought, with burning cheeks, that my demure little maiden had heard and seen more than I had suspected, and marvelled at the tangle of fancy and reality that grew up from it in her innocent mind. And sometimes she would say, "Let us sing Miss Christie;" and I would sing some ballad, while she would coo an irregular but not inharmonious accompaniment. And we were occupied in this fashion, sitting by the open window one afternoon, when Mr. Rayner appeared in the garden.

"Go on, go on; I have been listening to the concert for ever so long. It is as pretty as birds."

But of course we could not go on in face of such a critical auditor; so Mr. Rayner, after complaining that he had taken a ticket for the series, and was not going to be defrauded like that, told me more seriously that I had a very pretty voice, and asked why I did not take pity on their dulness and come into the drawing-room after tea sometimes and sing to them.

"And you have never tried secular music with the violin, Miss Christie. I believe you're afraid. Sacred music is slow, and you can't read fast; is that it?"

He was trying to pique me; but I only laughed and pointed out to him that he had had a visitor on the evening when he was to have tried my skill, but that I was quite ready to stumble through any music he liked whenever he pleased, if it were not too difficult.

"I know it is too bad of us to want to trespass upon your time after tea, which we promised you should have to yourself. But it would indeed be a charitable action if you would come an let us bore you by our fiddling and our dull chat sometimes, instead of slipping up to your turret-chamber, to be no more seen for the remainder of the evening. What do you do there, if I may ask? Do you take observations of the moon and stars? I should think you must be too close to them up there to get a comprehensive view. Or do you peep into the bird's nests upon the highest branches and converse with the owners?"

"I do nothing half so fantastic, Mr. Rayner. I do my tasks and read something improving, and then I sit in one of my arm-chairs and just think and enjoy myself."

"Well, we are not going to let you enjoy yourself up there while we are moped to death down-stairs; so to night you may just come and share our dulness in the drawing-room."

So after tea Mr. Rayner got out his violin, and I sat down to the piano; and we played first some German popular songs and then a long succession of the airs, now lively, now pathetic, now dramatic and passionate, out of the old operas that have delighted Europe for years, such as *The Huguenots*, *La Traviata*, *Rigoletto*, and Balfe's graceful *Rose of Castile* and *The Bohemian Girl*. Mr. Rayner played with the fire of an enthusiast, and again I caught the spirit of his playing, and accompanied him, he said, while his face shone with the ecstasy of the musician, as no one had ever accompanied him before.

Doctor Maitland, as an old gentleman who, Mr. Rayner privately told me, was now resting from his labors with the proud consciousness that he had seldom failed in "killing his man," came in while we were playing.

He was our nearest neighbor, and he often came in the evening to play chess with Mr. Rayner, who always beat him. He listened to the music with great astonishment and some pleasure for a long time, until he learnt that I was reading at sight, and that I had accompanied Mr. Rayner only once before. Then he almost gasped.

"Good gracious! I should never have believed it. You seemed to have the same soul!" he cried, awe-struck.

And after that his astonishment evidently outweighed the pleasure he took in our performance. Mr. Rayner gave me a strange smile as the doctor uttered his quaint speech, and I laughed back, much amused at the effect of our efforts on a musically ignorant listener. When he had finished, and Mr. Rayner was putting his violin into its case, he suddenly discovered that the corner of the latter was damp.

"This will never do," he exclaimed, with as much affectionate concern as if a friend's well-being had been threatened. "I might as well keep it in the garden as in this den," he went on, quite irritably for him—music always wrought him to a high pitch of excitement. "Here, Sarah," he added turning towards the table where she had just placed the candles. "Take this to my room—mind, very carefully."

So his room could not be damp, I thought, or he would not allow his precious violin to be taken there. I had said good night, and was in the hall, just in time to see Sarah, carrying the violin, disappear down the passage, on the right hand side of the staircase, which led to the study. Now the wing where Mrs. Rayner's room was was on the left hand side of the staircase. Did Mr. Rayner sleep in the study? I could not let my curiosity lead me to follow her, much as I should have liked to solve this little mystery. I knew all the rooms on the upper story, and, except the nursery where Mona and Jane slept, the cook's room, Sarah's, and the one I had left, they all bore distinctly the impress of having been long unused. So I was obliged reluctantly to go up-stairs. When I got to the foot of my turret staircase however, which was only a few steps from the head of the back-staircase that the servants used, I heard Sarah's quick tread in the passage below, and, putting down my candle on the ground, I went softly to the top of the stairs—there was a door here also, but it was generally open and fastened back—and looked down. I saw Sarah, much to my amusement, give a vicious shake to the violin-case, as if it were a thing she hated; and then I saw her take a key from her pocket and unlock a door near the foot of the stairs. That, then, was Mr. Rayner's room. But as the door went back on its hinges and Sarah took out the key, went through, and locked it behind her, I saw that it led, not into a room at all, but into the garden.

So far, then, Mr. Reade's guess was right. But there still remained the question—Where did Mr. Rayner sleep?

CHAPTER VII.

It was the elfish baby-girl Mona who first put me on the track of the solution of the mystery about Mr. Rayner's room. This ill-cared-for little creature, instead of resenting the neglect she suffered, prized the liberties she enjoyed of roaming about wheresoever she pleased, and sitting in the flower-beds, and in the mud at the edge of the pond, and making herself altogether the very dirtiest little girl I had ever seen, and objected vehemently to the least attempts at judicious restraint. The little notice she got was neither consistent nor kind. Sarah or Jane would snatch her up, regardless of her shrieks, to shut her up in an empty bedroom, if she showed her grimy little face and tattered pinafore anywhere near the house in the afternoon, when callers might come. But, if they did not see her, they forgot her, and left her to talk and croon to herself, and to collect piles of snails, and to such other simple occupations in her favorite haunts till tea-time, when she generally grew hungry of her own accord, and, returning to the house, made an entrance where she could.

The day after the violin-playing was very wet, and, looking out of the window during lessons with Haidee, I caught sight of her small sister trotting along composedly without a hat in the fast-falling rain. I jumped up and called to her; but she took no notice; so I ran to fetch my umbrella and set off in pursuit. After a little search. I saw her steadily toddling up a side-path among the trees which led to the stables; and I followed softly without calling her again, as, if irritated by pursuit, she might, I know, plunge among the trees and surrender only when we were both wet through.

The stables were built much higher up than the house, close to the road, but surrounded by trees. I had never been near them before; but now I followed Mona close underneath the walls, where she began dancing about by herself, making hideous grimaces at two windows on the upper storey, and throwing up at them little stones and bits of stick that she picked up, all wet and muddy, from the moist earth. I seized and caught her up in my arms so suddenly that for the first few moments she was too much surprised to howl; but I had scarcely turned to take her back to the house when she recovered her powers completely, and made the plantation ring with a most elfish yell. I spoke to her and tried to reason with her, and told her it was all for her good, when one of the upper windows I have mentioned was thrown open, and Mr. Rayner appeared at it.

"Hallo, what is the matter? Kidnapping, Miss Christie?"

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, she will sit in the mud and open her mouth to catch the rain without a hat, and it can't be good for her!" I said piteously.

"Never mind. It doesn't seem to hurt her. I believe she is half a frog," said her father, with less tenderness than he might have shown, I thought.

For the child was not old enough to know that it was wrong to dislike her father, while he was quite old enough to know that it was wrong not to be fonder of his child.

"But you will get your own feet wet, my dear child," said he, in quite a different tone. "Come up here and sit by the fire, while I fetch your goloshes. You have never seen my studio. I pass half my time painting and smoking here when it is wet and I can't get out." He had a pallette on his thumb and a pipe in his mouth while he spoke. "You don't mind the smell of turpentine or tobacco, do you?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Rayner! But I won't come in, thank you. I am at lessons with Haidee?" said I.

"Happy Haidee! I wish I were young enough to take lessons; and yet, if I were, I shouldn't be old enough to make the best use of my time," said he, in a low voice, with mock-modesty that made me laugh.

He was leaning a long way out of the window in the rain, and I had work to do indoors; so, without saying anything more, I returned to the house with my prize.

It was to his studio then that Sarah had taken his violin. I had never heard of this studio before; but I knew that Mr. Rayner was very careful about the condition of his stables, and I could imagine that this two-windowed upper room, with its fire, must be a very nice place to paint in—dry, warm, and light. Could this be where Mr. Rayner slept? No; for in that case he would hardly have asked me to come up and look at his painting. And I should not like to think that he had made for himself a snug warm little home here while his family slept in the damp vapours of the marsh at the bottom of the hill. But that would not be like Mr. Rayner, I thought, remembering the pains he had taken to provide a nice dry room for me, the governess. Yet I should have liked, in the face of Mr. Reade's tiresome suspicions, to be sure.

That night I was so anxious to find out whether Mr. Rayner did really sleep out of the house, as he had been accused of doing, that I had the meanness to leave my own bed-room door wide open, as well as that at the bottom of the turret staircase, and listen for footsteps on the ground floor, and the sound of a key in the garden door through which Sarah had taken the violin. But I had heard nothing, though I was awake until long after the rest of the household must have gone to bed. And I felt almost as much relieved as if it had been my own father proved innocent of a mean action imputed to him.

On the following night there was a high wind, which shook and swayed the trees and whistled round my turret, and made the door which stood always fastened back at the top of the kitchen stairs rattle and creak on its hinges. At last I could hear this last sound no longer. I had been sitting up late over a book, and I knew that the household must be asleep, so I slipped down stairs as softly as I could. I had got to the top of the back staircase, and had my hand on the door, when I saw a faint glimmer of light coming along the passage below. I heard no sound. I drew back quickly, so quickly that my candle went out; and then I waited, with my heart beating fast, not so much to see who it was, as because I did not dare to move. The faint light came along swiftly, and, when close to the foot of the stairs below me, I could see that it was a shaded lantern, and could just distinguish the form of a man carrying it. Was he coming up-stairs? For the next few moments I scarcely dared to breathe, and I could almost have given a cry of joy when, by some movement of the head, I recognized Mr. Rayner. He did not see me; he put the key in the lock, turned it, took the key out, went through and locked it after him so quickly and so entirely without noise that a moment afterwards I could almost have thought that I had imagined the dim scene. It had been so utterly without sound that, if my eyes had been closed, I should have known nothing about it. I made the door secure with trembling fingers, and went back to my room again, not only profoundly sorry that Mr. Reade's surmise was correct—for I could no longer doubt that Mr. Rayner did sleep over the stables—but impressed with an eerie dread of the man who could move about in the night as noiselessly and swiftly as a spirit.

When I awoke however in the fresh morning, with the wind gone down, and the sun shining in through my east window, all unpleasant impressions of the night before had faded away; and, when Mr. Rayner brought into the drawing-room after dinner a portfolio full of his sketches and pencils, and was delighted with my appreciation of them—I knew something about pictures, for my father had been a painter—I felt that it was not for me to judge his actions, and that there must be some good motive that I did not know for his sleeping far out of the damp, as for everything else that he did. He proposed to paint me, and I gave him a sitting that very afternoon in the dining-room, which had a north light, though there was not much of it; and he said that he must finish it next day in his studio, and, when I objected to neglect my lessons again, he said the whole family should emigrate thither for the morning, and then perhaps I should be satisfied.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHRISTMAS IN MEXICO.

Stately Rites Mingled With Stately Merry-Making.

The holiday season in Mexico shows as strong a contrast with the celebration in our country as Providence presents it in climate and people. It has religious traits that are attractive, and many of them dramatic. In fact, every phase of life in that Catholic country is singularly tinged with the forms of religion. During Christmas-tide they are shown in their best lights. Like all communities that worship their patron saints. Their holidays begin earlier and last much longer than ours. The celebration of the birth of Christ begins there with the pilgrimage of Joseph and Mary from Nazareth to Bethlehem, where the child was born. For (nine days before the natal day everything is given up to the first act of this crude Passion play. The lower classes spend most of their time in worship at home and in the churches. But those who are wealthier take upon themselves the duty of celebrating every stage of the pilgrimage of nearly 1,900 years ago. Those moving in the same circle of society gather in groups each evening and go as a surprise party to the house of one of their circle. They sing and rap vigorously at the door, when those within ask—

"Who seeks admittance?"

"The virgin Mary and St. Joseph ask lodgings in your house."

The doors are thrown open, and the visitors are welcomed and conducted to the nacimiento, a little alter erected in the private residences of the better classes, representing the birth of Christ. Here each one repeats a prayer with the rosary. These simple religious services over, all are invited to the parlor, where refreshments are served, and the host makes proclamation that he is honored by the presence of Mary and Joseph, and invites them all to make merry. Music and dancing succeed eating and drinking, and there is prolonged merry making.

To make the representation complete, these visitors are first denied admittance, as a sort of by-play, to carry out the historic trials of the mother of Christ in her journey to Bethlehem, where she and Joseph were often denied shelter and food. The first call is the posada, or halt, in the pilgrimage. Each night until Christmas Eve this interesting custom is continued, a different house being visited each evening. The class of refreshments served depends upon the ability and hospitable inclinations of the master of the house. Often the entertainment is elaborate, including wines and other expensive liquors, but tequila, a sort of brandy distilled from the maguey plant, is nearly always on these boards. Sometimes aotal takes its place. This is also a furious drink—a strong brandy which is distilled from the aotal plant, a species of the Spanish dagger. These are the national drinks.

Christmas eve ushers in a new scene, the most dramatic and beautiful of all the holiday season. The richer people, who have represented the long pilgrimage, give way to the poorer classes, who now take up the celebration by giving the "Pastorela" a dramatic representation of the birth of Christ. The largest room that can be procured in the village is fitted up for the representation, and the humble people, who have few wants and little to supply them with, come in to represent the characters in the drama.

The shepherds in the field observing the Star of Bethlehem, are cleverly represented as in their journey under its guidance. The birth in the manger, the historic cow, the angels and St. Michael are all shown in the simple, picturesque, but impressive, play. The spectators who witness and applaud the humble players, who are thus properly representing those who welcomed the birth of our Saviour, are sometimes those who made the emblematic visits of the previous nine days, but, generally the play is for the poorer classes. This charming introduction to Christmas Day ends a little before midnight, when those who have witnessed it are expected to entertain the performers. Then all classes go to midnight mass, where the greatest crowd of all the year, except Holy Week, are seen. The food furnished after these representations consists usually of buuuelos, a wheat flour cake cooked much like our doughnuts, and tesquino, a kind of beer or fermented drink, of which the poorer classes partake freely during holiday time.

Christmas day is celebrated in a quiet way. Nothing of the boisterous joviality of the American day is apparent. Gifts from friend to friend are rarely interchanged. The servants often get their aguinaldo, a Christmas present, but even this custom is not general. Hearty and happy as is the Mexican's Christmas, it is enjoyed more as a religious festival than as a feast. Every feature is to do honor to their faith. In these devotions, as in all others in that country, women delight to bear the burden. Worship is the dominant impulse of these shy, cautious and often beautiful creatures. Their whole lives would be a mystery to our American girls, for they know little of the unconventional freedom our women enjoy. They are lovely in their quietude, and in their seeming half dreamy mildness appear to be charming enough to be wooed.—*F. A. B. in the Philadelphia Press.*

The Omnipresent Scotchman.

"Go where you will," said the Marquis of Lorne recently, "it is very difficult to get away from Scotchmen. I was on the coast of Labrador, visiting an encampment of Indians, and being then young in Canadian service, I wanted to see a pure-blooded Indian. I said to the friend who was with me, 'Make the man of purest blood among them come here;' upon which he shouted out in French, 'Come here, McDonald.' Very near the Rocky Mountains, I saw in a fine Indian lodge a beautiful baby, and I asked to whom the baby belonged—was it an Indian baby. 'Part Injun,' was the reply; and it turned out that it was partly the product of a Scotch engineer. In Nova Scotia I found a Highland woman, who could talk nothing but Gaelic, cultivating a very successful farm, while her husband could speak nothing but Italian. I have no doubt that the successful management was due to the fact that they had the ordinary Canadian family of about twenty children, who no doubt were able to act as interpreters."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Tad's Visit to the Quangle Wangle.

On the top of the Crumpetty Tree
The Quangle Wangle sat:
But his face you could not see
On account of his beaver hat;
For his hat was a hundred and two feet wide,
With ribbons and bibbinses every side,
And bells and buttons, and hoops and lace,
So that nobody could ever see the face
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee.

This is what sailor Ben sang to Tad Heber, a brown-eyed 6 year old, who was trying to help mend the net, and begging for songs and stories.

Old ocean was calm, the afternoon was warm, mamma Heber, with the other ladies at the hotel, was fast asleep.

Tad forgot that he wanted to keep his pretty white linen suit nice until papa came home on the four o'clock train from the city.

Tad played in the shining sand, tumbled his yellow curls, then lay down on the beach to listen to Ben's song of the Quangle Wangle's Hat.

"Was there ever such a Hat, Ben?" inquired Tad.

"I dunno. The song says so," and he droned on, in a low voice:

The Quangle Wangle Wangle said
To himself, on the Crumpetty Tree:
"Jam and jelly and bread
Are the best food for me:
But the longer I live in this Crumpetty Tree,
The plainer than ever it seems to me
That very few people come this way,
And that life on the whole is far from gay."

"Jam and jelly and bread ought to be company for the Quangle Wangle. I know it would be for me," said Ted.

"Well the next verse will tell about his visitors."

But there came to the Crumpetty Tree
Mr. and Mrs. Canary;
And they said: "Did you ever see
Any spot so charmingly airy?
May we build a nest by your lovely hat?
Mr. Quangle Wangle grave us that.
O please let us come and build a nest
Of whatever material suits you best,
Mr. Quangle Wangle Quee."

"Now listen, Ted—

And, besides, to the Crumpetty Tree,
Came the Stork, the Duck and the Owl,
The Snail and the Bumble Bee,
The Frog and the Fimble Fowl,
And all of them said: "We humbly beg
We may build our homes on your lovely hat,
Mr. Quangle Wangle, grant us that."

"The little chap's asleep," said Ben, as he stopped to brush away an inquisitive wasp from Tad's nose, then he sang the little boy's favorite "verse," as he called it—

And the golden Grouse came there,
And the Pelican, who has no toes,
And the small Olympian Bear,
And the Dong with the luminous nose,
And the Blue Baboon who played the flute,
And the Orient Bee with the head of the Tute,
And the Attery Squash and the Bisky Bat—
All came and built on the lovely Hat
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee."

Just then a queer thing happened, the net slipped from Ben's hands, his mouth flew open, and he too was asleep. When papa Heber came he found them so,

"Wake up, lazy Taddy," called Mr. Heber, and the little fellow rubbed his eyes and said:

"Oh, please don't scare away the Fimble Fowl and Attery Squash."

"Why, my son, you are dreaming."

"No, papa; I have been to see the Quangle Wangle, and they all danced by the light of the mullberry moon, to the flute of the Blue Baboon."

"It was only a dream, Tad," said papa Heber, as he brushed the sand from the yellow curls.

"I saw them just as plain," said Tad, half crying.

By this time Ben was aroused.

"I think the little chap was only half asleep while I wor a-singin' to him, and he partly heard and dreamed those unreasonable things."

Mamma listened to Tad's story, then gave him a bath and nice supper of bread, fruit and milk.

Papa and Aunt Flossie, a mischief-loving young lady, teased him about the "People who had no toes," and the Fimble Fowl, but Tad was firm in his belief that he had been to see the Quangle Wangle.

Sailor Ben and Tad often went fishing, boating and bathing in company, but the little boy never again saw the Quangle Wangle, or the queer creatures dance by the light of the mulberry moon, to the flute of the Blue Baboon, on the broad green leaves of the Crumpetty tree.

Bad Air.

When a person has remained for an hour or more in a crowded and poorly ventilated room or railroad car, the system is already contaminated to greater or less extent by breathing air, vitiated by exhalations from the lungs, bodies and clothing of the occupants. The immediate effect of these poisons is to debilitate, to lower vitality, and to impair the natural power of the system to resist disease. Hence it is that persons who are attacked by inflammatory diseases, as pneumonia or rheumatism, can generally trace the beginning of the disease to a chill felt on coming out of a crowded room into the cold or damp air, wearing perhaps thin shoes and insufficient clothing. If these facts were generally understood and acted upon, thousands of lives might be saved every year.

It is a well known fact that men who "camp out," sleeping on the ground at all seasons of the year, seldom have pneumonia, and that rheumatism, with them, comes as a rule, only from unwarrantable imprudence.

There are two facts that should learned by every person capable of appreciating them, and they should never be lost sight of for a moment. One is that exhalations from the lungs—the breath—is a deadly poison, containing the products of combustion in the form of carbonic acid gas, and if a person were compelled to reinhale it unmixed with the oxygen of the air, it would prove as destructive to life as the fumes of charcoal. This is an enemy that is always present, in force, in assemblies of people, and only a constant and free infusion of fresh air prevents it from doing mischief that would be immediately apparent.

The other fact is that pure air is the antidote to this poison. The oxygen of the air is the greatest of all purifiers. Rapid streams of water that pass through large cities, receiving the sewage, become pure again through the action of the air after running a few miles. Air is the best of all "blood purifiers." Combined with vigorous exercise to make it effective, it will cure any curable case of consumption.

A Romance of Los Angeles.

The December *Century* contains the following romance: "Of all Don Antonio's graphic narratives of the olden times, none is more interesting than those which describe his adventures during the days of this contest. On one of the first approaches made by the Americans to Los Angeles, he went out with his little haphazard company of men and boys to meet them. He had but one cannon, a small one, tied by ropes on a cart axle. He had but one small keg of powder that was good for anything; all the rest was bad, would merely go off 'pouf, pouf,' the senora said, and the ball would pop down near the mouth of the cannon. With this bad powder he fired his first shots. The Americans laughed; this is child's play, they said, and pushed on closer. Then came a good shot, with the good powder, tearing into their ranks and knocking them right and left; another and another. Then the Americans began to think. these are no pouf balls; and when a few more were killed they ran away and left their flag behind them. And if they had only known it, the Californians had only one more charge left of the good powder, and the next minute it would have been the Californians that would have had to run away themselves, merrily laughed the senora as she told the tale.

"This captured flag, with important papers, were intrusted to Don Antonio to carry to the Mexican headquarters at Sonora. He set off with an escort of soldiers, his horse decked with silver trappings, his sword, pistols—all of the finest: a proud beginning of a journey destined to end in a different fashion. It was in winter time; cold rains were falling; by night he was drenched to the skin, and stopped at a friendly Indian's tent to change his clothes. Hardly had he got them off when the sound of horses' hoofs was heard. The Indian flung himself down, put his ear to the ground and exclaimed, 'Americanos! Americanos!' Almost in the same second they were at the tent's door. As they halted, Don Antonio, clad only in his drawers and stockings, crawled out of the back of the tent, and creeping on all fours reached a tree up which he climbed, and sat safe hidden in the darkness among its branches listening, while his pursuers cross questioned the Indian, and at last rode away with his horse. Luckily, he had carried into the tent the precious papers and the captured flag: these he entrusted to an Indian to take to Sonora, it being evidently of no use for him to try to cross the country thus closely pursued by his enemies.

"All night he lay hidden; the next day he walked twelve miles across the mountains to an Indian village where he hoped to get a horse. It was dark when he reached it. Cautiously he opened the door of the hut of one whom he knew well. The Indian was preparing poisoned arrows; fixing one on the string and aiming at the door he called out, angrily:

"'Who is there?'

"'It is I, Antonio.'

"'Don't make a sound,' whispered the Indian, throwing down his arrow, springing to the door, coming out and closing it softly. He then proceeded to tell him that the Americans had offered a reward for his head, and that some of the Indians in the rancheria were ready to betray or kill him. While they were yet talking, again came the sound of the Americans' horses' hoofs galloping in the distance. This time there seemed no escape. Suddenly Don Antonio, throwing himself on his stomach, wriggled into a cactus patch near by. Only one who has seen California cactus thickets can realize the desperateness of this act. But it succeeded. The Indian threw over the cactus plants an old blanket and some refuse stalks and reeds; and these once more, within hearing of all his baffled pursuers said, the hunted man lay, safe, thanks to Indian friendship. The crafty Indian assented to all the Americans proposed, said that Don Antonio would be sure to be caught in a few days, advised them to search in a certain rancheria which he described, a few miles off, and in an opposite direction from the way in which he intended to guide Don Antonio. As soon as the Americans had gone, he bound up Antonio's feet in strips of rawhide, gave him a blanket and an old tattered hat, the best his stores afforded, and then led him by a long and difficult trail to a spot high up in the mountains where the old women of the band were gathering acorns. By the time they reached this place, blood was trickling from Antonio's feet and legs, and he was well-nigh fainting with fatigue and excitement. Tears rolled down the old women's cheeks when they saw him. Some of them had been servants in his father's house, and loved him. One brought gruel; another bathed his feet, others ran in search of healing leaves of different sorts. Bruising these in a stone mortar, they rubbed him from head to foot with the wet fibre. All his pain and weariness vanished as if by magic. His wounds healed, and in a day he was ready to set off for home. There was but one pony in the old women's camp. This was old, vicious, blind in one eye, and with one ear cropped short; but it looked to Don Antonio far more beautiful than the gray steed on which he had ridden away from Los Angeles three days before. There was one pair of ragged shoes of enormous size among the old women's possessions. These were strapped on his feet by leathern thongs, and a bit of old sheepskin was tied around the pony's body. Thus accoutered and mounted, shivering in his drawers under his single blanket, the captain and flag-bearer turned his face homeward. At the first friend's house he reached he stopped and begged for food. Some dried meat was given to him, and a stool on the porch offered to him. It was the house of a dear friend, and the friend's sister was his sweetheart. As he sat there eating his meat the women eyed him curiously. One said to the other, 'How much he looks like Antonio!'

"At last the sweetheart, coming nearer, asked him is he were any relation to Don Antonio.

"'No,' he said.

"Just at this moment his friend rode up, gave one glance at the pitiful beggar sitting on his porch, shouted his name, dashed toward him, and seized him in his arms. Then there was great laughing and half weeping, for it had been rumored that he had been taken prisoner by the Americans.

"From this friend he received a welcome gift of a pair of trowsers, many inches too short for his legs. At the next house his friend was so much too tall, and his second pair of gift trowsers had to be rolled up in thick folds around his ankles.

"Finally, he reached Los Angeles in safety. Halting in a grove outside the town, he waited till twilight before entering. Having disguised himself in the rags which he had worn from the Indian village, he rode boldly up to the porch of his father's house, and in an impudent tone called for brandy. The terrified women began to scream; but his youngest sister, fixing one piercing glance on his face, laughed out gladly, and cried:

"'You can't fool me; you are our Antonio,'"

TOLOACHI.

A Mexican Poison Which Produces Insanity.

Speaking of paupers recalls a sad case, that of an old man—known only as Antonio—who long haunted the house which for several months had been my home in Saltillo. Though filthy beyond description, bare footed, bare-headed, and clad in scanty rags that left breast and limbs uncovered, he had a refined, even courtly manner, all the grace of politeness which is the heritage of his race, and a handsome face which showed occasional gleams of intelligence. He was a harmless lunatic, his mania being to collect bits of rags and papers, and hoarding them like so many diamonds in a great bundle, which he always carried in his arms. Occasionally we found this singular mendicant writing in a fine, beautiful hand, or humming sketches of Spanish and Italian operas, and when suddenly aroused from slumber he imagined himself in far-away places, developing an intimate knowledge of distant cities which could only have come from actual residence. His faithful dog (what beggar was ever without one)?—with more of reasoning power than his master, never left his side for a moment, sleeping in his arms upon the precious bundle at night, guarding him with vicious snaps and snarls by day. When the sun shone both were happy, and spent the long days in the sunny court among the flowers which the old man loved, and were fed by the kindhearted folk of the case. One chilly morning, after a long, cold rain, Antonio failed to make his appearance at the usual breakfast hour. Later in the day the children discovered him—his poor, gray head thrown backward among the flowers, the pitiful bundle still clasped in his stiffened arms—stone dead!

Soon afterward, somebody going to one of the remote cities of which the strange old wanderer had often babbled, took the trouble to trace his history. He was of good family—his surname being one well known in the republic—college-bred, and with plenty of money in his youth. Years ago some enemy [it was never discovered who, or for what cause] gave him some of the poison toloachi, the effect of which is worse than death, entire and incurable loss of reason. This poisonous weed grows everywhere in Mexico, but more thriftily in the tropical region of the *tierra caliente*. It is a harmless-looking plant, precisely like the milk-weed of the north, and all too dangerously convenient in a land where suspicion rules and jealousy amounts to madness. A few drops of the tasteless white juice of the toloachi, mixed with milk or other food, does its diabolical work with inexorable certainty and can not be detected except in its effects. It does not kill, but acts immediately upon the brain, producing at first violent madness and then hopeless idiocy. It is whispered that poor Carlotta had hardly landed at Vera Cruz on her sorrowful mission to this country, before some of it was administered to her, and her deplorable fate is cited as one among many similar instances. Of all the dangers in Mexico this is one of the most appalling. Any political enemy, jealous rival, or offended servant, may thus revenge himself in a more fiendish manner than with the stiletto, and without fear of detection.

The Walled Lake.

John Lewis, a commercial traveller, thus describes in the New York Sun a prohibitio reservoir:—"I've seen a good many wonderful things in my travels, but the Walled Lake of Iowa rather lays over everything that I ever saw. Just imagine a body of water, covering nearly 9,000 acres, with a wall built up all around it, not a stone in which can be less than 100 pounds in weight, and some as heavy as three tons, and there's not a stone to be found within ten miles of the lake. The wall is ten feet high, about fifteen feet wide at the bottom, and perhaps five on top. The country is prairie land for miles round, except a belt of heavy timber that encircles the lake. This timber is oak, and is so plain that the trees were planted there. They are very large. The belt is probably half a mile wide. The water in the lake is twenty-five feet deep, as cold as ice and as clear as crystal. What I would like to know is, who built that wall, and how did they hold the water back while they were building it? And how did they cart those immense stones for ten miles? If you ever go to Iowa don't fail to visit the Walled Lake. You'll find it in Wright county, 160 miles from Dubuque. The cars will take you almost to it.

A Thoughtful Husband.

A Detroit lady, who is subject to heart disease, took tea last Sunday with a neighbor, and while sitting at table her husband rushed in without a hat and in his shirt sleeves.

"Be calm!" he exclaimed hurriedly to his wife; "don't excite yourself; you know you can't stand excitement, and it might be worse."

"Good heavens!" cried the wife; "the children!"

"They're all right! Now, Mary, don't get excited. Keep calm and cool—it can't be helped now; we must bear these visitations of providence with philosophy!"

"Then it's mother," gasped the wife.

"Your mother's safe; get on your things, but don't hurry or worry. It's too late to be of any use, but I'll fly back and see what I can do. I only came to tell you not to get excited."

"For mercy's sake!" implored the almost fainting woman, "tell me the worst!"

"Well, if you will have it, the consequence be on your own head, Mary, I've tried to prepare you, and you will know—don't excite yourself—try and survive—but our chimney's on fire, and the whole department and all the neighbors are in our front yard!"

She survived.

Croup.

Croup is a congestion of blood in the arteries of the windpipe congested to such an extent that the more watery portions of the blood exude and spread and thicken, until the windpipe is so nearly closed that breathing is difficult, and as the filling up increases and the breathing becomes more labored a kind of spasmodic contraction of the top of the windpipe takes place, and the child is dead.

Croup is the result of cold, especially as connected with damp clothing or wet stockings. No mother should ever put her child under seven years, to bed without feeling the feet, and if they are not warm by all means warm them, as it may end in croup before morning.

Being out of doors after sundown from November to May is a very frequent cause of croup in small children; in playing about their feet are apt to get wet, or they get over-excited in their little play, are overheated, and are very much inclined to stand in the wind, or at a corner on damp ground, or sit on a cold stone.

Croup usually comes on with a slight increase in the frequence of breathing, about sundown or bedtime. The next morning it seems to better, and the mother is hopeful; but at night it is worse, and the third night or sooner it is the regular croup; the child is restless, uneasy, it breathes hard and fast the chest heaves, there is a kind of wheezing, barking, suppressed cough, which does not seem to relieve.

If mothers would apply remedies the first night, croup is as easily cured as a common cold, when taken in time. The instant croupy threatenings are observed the child should be kept indoors; should eat very light food indeed, and not much of that, until the symptoms have abated. Hydropathists invest the throat immediately with clothe wet with water, very cold, ice-cold if possible, but not so as to dribble about; the wet cloth should be covered with a dry flannel one. These cloths should be renewed every two or ten minutes, according to the violence of the symptoms, to be continued, by all means, until the breathing is comfortably easy.

If there is not much fever, or if the skin is dry, put the child into a tepid bath of seventy five degrees, and then well wrap up in a blanket until perspiration takes place. But if there is much fever and a hot skin, use the wet pack sheet and renew until the fever abates. The bowels should be emptied at once with a warm water enema. By all possible means keep the feet and hands warm. If there is no expectoration, and the child seems to be almost suffocating, give warm water copiously, until the use of a feather to tickle the throat induces vomiting. It is sometimes wonderful to see the good effects of this warm water vomiting in cases of croup in children.

Some physicians consider nauseating remedies indispensable. Mix half a teaspoon each of powdered alum and ipecac in half a glass of tepid water, and give it as quickly as possible. If it does not cause the child to vomit in ten minutes repeat the dose, with a teacup of warm water every five minutes, until a feather or the finger in the throat produces vomiting.—*Dr. Hall's Health at Home.*

Colds.

The most prevalent of all ailments are colds, affecting various parts of the body; "they have all seasons for their own," and are the beginnings of more diseases than all other causes combined.

It becomes, then, a matter of the first importance to know how to avoid colds, and how to get rid of them speedily when they attack us.

The most frequent cause of colds is wet feet, or feet that remain for a long time damp and chilled from wearing too thin stockings and shoes. It is probable that half of the diseases peculiar to women are induced in that way. It is not the wetting of the feet that gives colds, but the gradual evaporation of the moisture, which carries of the natural warmth of the body, thus causing the blood to be chilled. The effect of chill is to close the pores of the skin, so that the waste particles of matter cannot escape from the body in this direction but are thrown back and thus poison the blood.

When it is not possible to take off the shoes and stockings, and dry and warm the feet promptly after getting them wet, it is better to let them remain wet until we can attend to them properly. To dry them in the sun or before a fire, without taking off shoes and stockings and substituting dry ones, is extremely hazardous. There is but little danger of taking cold after wetting the feet if we walk rapidly enough to keep up the natural temperature of the body, and keep on walking until we reach some place where we can take off shoes and stockings and thoroughly dry them or change them for dry ones. A cold is less likely to result from a thorough drenching of the whole body than from wetting the feet alone.

People seldom take cold when they are exposed to sudden lowering of the temperature of the air while they are out of doors; they may have their hands and feet frost bitten, and become almost unconscious from freezing, and yet escape the dangers of an ordinary cold.

A cold in the head may frequently be cut short if treated at once, by snuffing up the nose the fumes of spirits of camphor, ammonia or bay rum. This remedy must be applied every few minutes to be effective. In the meantime the patient should remain in a warm room, and avoid draughts of air. If the cold is not cured in twenty-four hours, it will continue ten or twelve days in spite of treatment, or if neglected its effects may last a lifetime. Colds result in serious and fatal diseases only when neglected. We have so often given directions for treating neglected colds that it is hardly worth while to repeat them here. Remain in the house, and if necessary in bed, until the cold has disappeared, and then venture out cautiously at first, as the system is sensitive to fresh attacks for several days after recovery.—*Journal of Health.*

God compels us to learn many bitter lessons, that, by knowing and suffering, we may also know the eternal salvation.

Religion stands like two pillars, namely: What Christ did for us in His flesh, and what He performs in us by His Spirit. Most errors arise from an attempt to separate two.

KONSENSE.

An advertiser of very cheap shoes recently blurted out the real truth in mistake—thus: "N.B. Ladies wishing those cheap shoes will do well to call soon, as they will not last long."

Aunt—"Has any one been at these preserves?" Dead silence. "Have you touched them, Jimmy?" Jimmy, with the utmost deliberation,—"Pa never 'lows me to talk at dinner."

New Haven has a law in force giving one dollar for an unmuzzled dog at the pound. A boy has eleven puppies raised for the purpose, all ready to be realized on, and several propose to engage in the business.

"Were you in the late war?" asked a veteran of a badly demoralized citizen, who came hobbling down the street on a crutch. "I don't know how late you mean," was the sad reply. "She gave me this one last evening before tea."

A man returned to his home after an absence of two weeks. His eight-year-old son loudly welcomed him. "Is everybody well, Jimmie?" the father asked. "The wellest kind," the boy replied. "And nothing has happened?" "Nothing at all. I've been good. Jennie's all right, and I never saw ma behave as well as she has this time."

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind hearted stranger of a lad who was standing in front of a newspaper office weeping as if his heart would break. "Oh, dad's gone up to lick the editor." "Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samaritan. "Pieces of him have," explained the boy, indulging in a fresh outburst of tears, "and I'm expecting the rest every minute."

"Good morning, children," said an Austin physician, as he met three or four little children on their way to school; "and how are you this morning?" "We daren't tell you," replied the oldest of the crowd, a boy of eight. "Dare not tell me!" exclaimed the physician. "And why not?" "'Cause papa said that last year it cost him over fifty dollars to have you come in and ask us how we were."

"Oh, pa, there is an awful fight around the corner!" "Yes?" said pa, indifferently. "And one man has chewed the other's ear off." "Yes?" "And the other man has shot off his pistol and killed a baby!" "Poor baby," yawned pa. "Ain't you goin' 'round there?" "Presently," replied pa. In a short time everything became quiet, and pa rushed frantically around the corner and arrested an old woman for selling matches without a license. Pa was a policeman.

He was a bank teller. He had been sent off on a vacation, his books overhauled, and he had been found $9,000 short. The fact stared him in the face as he sat amidst the Board of Directors. "Now then," said the President, "I presume you acknowledge the embezzlement?" "I do." "And how did you use the money?" "In speculating." "In what?" "Well, I was a bull in railroad stocks; but there was too much against me. I didn't have a fair show to make anything." "Why—how?" "Well, while I was using $9,000 of the bank's money to bull the stocks, the cashier was putting up $20,000 to bear them, and so I lost all."

A Beautiful Cemetery.

Adjacent to busy Utica, in New York State, lies quiet Forest Hill, a city of the dead, grand in its magnificent views, endearing through the memories of those who have there found their last earthly resting place, and beautiful in the wealth of monumental structures which have been erected by bereaved friends over their departed loved ones. No prettier spot could have been selected, looking down as it does, from its elevation, amid rustling trees, green sward, and fragrant flowers, upon the hurrying throngs of humanity, as if to check them in their heedless career, and remind them of that time when they too must be numbered as among its silent occupants. Everything about the grounds is tasteful, new improvements being added every year in the way of walks, drives, trees, etc., and all are kept in the most perfect order, under the supervision of the efficient and gentlemanly superintendent, Mr. Roderick Campbell, whose careful oversight has made it truly a paradise. Prominent features of the cemetery are a chapel wherein divine services may be held previous to interment, and also a conservatory, abounding in a wealth of rare plants, flowers, etc. All these attractions combine to render the place one of favorite resort on Sundays and holidays. As an evidence of the appreciation in which Mr. Campbell is held it is only necessary to say that, when some time ago, and while in the discharge of his official duties, he fell from a carriage, and seriously injured himself, the directors insisted upon his taking a trip to Florida, paying all expenses, until, after a lapse of four months, he returned thoroughly recuperated. We trust that he may long enjoy the honor and esteem which he at present possesses.

Choose Health or Sickness.

Those who desire and appreciate health should be as willing to make some effort to secure it as they do to obtain the other and good things which increase the pleasures of life. Pure water is essentially necessary to good health. All wells, cisterns and springs should be thoroughly cleaned in the early Spring or in the Autumn. The usual method of placing a large stone on the top of the cistern is injurious to the water unless an aperture is left in the stone and fitted with a wooden cover. The air should not be wholly excluded from the cistern, else mouldy conditions will predominate, although perhaps not apparent, and the water will not be wholesome, and in it sometimes there may be found various kinds of insects and reptiles.

Water is the natural drink of all living creatures and it serves several important purposes in the animal economy. Firstly, it repairs the loss of the aqueous part of the blood caused by evaporation and the action of the secreting and inhaling organs. Secondly, it is a solvent of various elementary substances and therefore assists the stomach in digestion, though if taken in very large quantities it may have an opposite effect by diluting the gastric juice. Thirdly, it is a nutritive agent, then it assists in the formation of the solid parts of the body.—*London Lancet.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 24, 1884.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The following are the members of the County Council for 1884, who took their seats at the meeting in Belleville on Tuesday:

Tyendinaga.—Reeve, J. C. Hanley; 1st Deputy, F. West; 2nd do, P. Nash.

Thurlow.—Reeve, H. Ashley; 1st Deputy, N. Vermilyea; 2nd do, J. M. Hurley.

Marmora.—Reeve, Wm. Hilton.

Stirling.—Reeve, Dr. Faulkner.

Hungerford.—Reeve, P. Murphy; 1st Deputy, J. Clare; 2nd do, A. McGowan.

Deseronto.—Reeve, W.R. Aylsworth.

Madoc Township.—Reeve, J. Caskey; Deputy, W. Thompson.

Madoc Village.—Reeve, E.D.O'Flynn

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe.—Reeve, J. Tuttle.

Sidney.—Reeve, S. T. Wilmot; 1st Deputy, H. G. Bleecker; 2nd do, M. Bird.

Rawdon.—Reeve, T. Walker; Deputy, James Duncan.

Huntingdon.—Reeve, M. Robinson; Deputy, H. Morton.

Dungannon and Faraday.—Reeve, D. Kavanagh.

Bangor, et, al.—Reeve, P. J. Green.

Monteagle and Herschel.—Reeve, J. Fitzgerald.

Carlow and Mayo.—Reeve, A. S. Tooley.

Wollaston.—Reeve, J. McGregor.

Tudor.—P. M. Gunter, Reeve.

Messrs. Wilmot, Kavanagh, and Dr. Faulkner were nominated for the Wardenship. Mr. Kavanagh retired in favor of Dr. Faulkner, who was declared elected by a majority of one.

Annual Missionary Services.

The annual missionary sermons of the Methodist Church of Canada in this village were preached last Sabbath morning and evening by the Rev. Mr. Leitch of Belleville. Both discourses were delivered in a manner which would lead us to presume he is no novice at the subject. The texts selected were appropriate and fitting to the occasion, and were very ably handled, affording a great deal of interest and instruction.

On Monday evening the missionary in connection with this church was meeting held in the same place. The attendance was very small indeed, when the importance of the meeting is taken into consideration; but a small audience is not at all times an indication of lack of zeal on the part of the people in general for the cause represented, as was fully demonstrated on Monday evening, both in point of interest and also financially.

Mr. M. Wilson was called to the chair, and in his opening remarks expressed his gratitude to God in being again thus honored. It was always a pleasure to him to be engaged in the missionary work, which was the soul and life of the church. The work that the church had done in the past in spreading the gospel was a glorious one. What a comparison there was between the advantages and disadvantages of now and fifty years ago that the church had to contend with. What hardships the early missionary of the Cross must have had to endure in carrying the good news to heathen lands. Those mighty barriers have been overcome and the gates are now thrown open for the reception of truth and religion—and the cry is for more help. The grand work God accomplished by the aid of the church and her missionaries, and would we not still help on the chariot wheel by giving of our substance for the furtherance of the kingdom of Christ and spreading His gospel in all the land.

Rev. Mr. McAmmond next read a few statistics from the annual report of the Missionary Society for the current year, which was very encouraging indeed. The report showed a vast improvement in all the foreign and domestic mission stations in connection with church. On this circuit there was raised last year the handsome sum of $181.71, of which $146.11 were contributed by the members of the village alone. He had no doubt but this year as much if not more would be raised.

Revs. Mr. Baker of Madoc, Mr. Leitch of Belleville, and Mr. Walker of Stirling, next addressed the meeting at some length, touching upon the work done in the past, the present state of the fields, and the work to be done in the future. The addresses were practical, interesting, and instructive. Our space prevents us giving a synopsis of the able addresses of these gentlemen—which are worthy of a full report.

A collection was taken up and subscription solicited, which amounted to the handsome sum of $129 and some cents. Miss Guffin and Mrs. F. E. O'Flynn were re-appointed collectors for the village. A vote of thanks was then tendered the deputation, the choir and the collectors, and the meeting adjourned.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

The new Council of the Township of Madoc met for organization in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday last at one o'clock p. m., the following being the members:—John Caskey, Reeve; Wm. Thompson, Deputy Reeve; James English, John McKinnon, and Hugh Ketcheson, Councillors.

The necessary declarations of qualification were made.

The Council then proceeded to appoint their officers for the year, all the old officers being re-appointed with the exception of Mr. John Gillen, who was appointed Road Surveyor.

Council adjourned to second Monday in February, to meet in the same place.

I. O. F. Concert.

In spite of the disappointment of a forced postponement, the concert given under the auspices of Madoc Lodge, No. 179, in this village on Thursday evening last, was the most successful in point of attendance of any yet given by this Society, and, in fact, of any similar entertainment held in this place for many years. We may also say that it was the most respectable and orderly audience that has assembled in the Masonic Hall for some time, this feature being very noticeable to those who have been attending public gatherings in this village for some time past. Although the committee reserved comfortable seating accommodation for over one hundred and sixty, this space was crowded before the hour for commencing, and, indeed, a considerable part of the hall was filled at 15 minutes past 7 o'clock.

The programme was varied, and judging from the applause which invariably greeted each piece, was much appreciated. Mr. W. B. Northrup's opening address on "Oddfellowship" was an eloquent and masterly effort, and very appropriate as well, winning for the gifted speaker some high encomiums from those present. In her two songs Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn fairly excelled herself, never having appeared to better advantage on the platform in this village. She was obliged to respond to an encore. Mrs. Benson O'Hara was scarcely in her usual good form, but sang very sweetly two selections which were heartily applauded. Miss Caverly, of Belleville, possessing a very sweet voice, was also much appreciated. Messrs. Edgar and Caverly, of Belleville, contributed songs, the former showing a fine voice and singing with marked taste. Mr. Allen McFee's rendering of "Shamus O'Brien" was a splendid effort, and he was obliged to respond to an encore by promising another recitation, which he gave later in the evening. A character comedy by Messrs. Seymour and Thompson, and the former's "address" caused nearly twelve out of every dozen to roar with laughter. The balance of the programme was taken up with an exposition of spiritualism, by Mr. R. M. Roy, of Belleville, who, in the performance of several feats, toyed with "dark, invisible spirits" in a manner that caused the most profound astonishment and wonder. At the conclusion, Mr. Wood, M.P.P., congratulated the Oddfellows on the general excellence of the entertainment, and moved a vote of thanks to the members of the order for providing such a treat to the public, which was seconded by Mr. A. B. Ross, and carried unanimously. The audience dispersed after singing the national anthem.

The committee afterwards entertained the ladies and gentlemen who had assisted, with refreshments served in the lodge room, where an hour or so was pleasantly spent.

Canada's Great Carnival.

The great Winter Carnival in Montreal, 4th to 9th February, is attracting thousands upon thousands of sight-seers from all parts of the continent. The attack, defence and capture of the Ice Palace, the great skating carnival on a scale of unprecedented grandeur, the snow-shoe torchlight procession by thousands of snow-shoers, the tobogganing fete on Mount Royal, the great sleigh-drive turn-out, embracing five thousand superb sleighing equipages, the living arch manned by the snow-shoers in club uniform, cheering their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Lansdowne, as they are drawn through the triumphal arch, all these striking and startling features of the great fete, and many others, are to be splendidly illustrated in the Carnival number of the Montreal STAR, printed on superior paper, with full and double-page colored illustrations. This special Carnival number of the Montreal STAR, will be of wonderful interest to all people in all lands It is gotten up by the best artists in this country, and will take the place of the *Canadian Illustrated News*, suspended. Ten cents, in stamps, sent to the publishers, Graham & Co., will get a copy. Newsdealers will have them for sale.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

—We have a very fine uncolored Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 50c. per pound. Extra value.
JOHN DALE & SON.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Sure Relief. The weak and enervated suffer severely from nervous affections when storms of electric disturbances agitate the atmosphere. Neuralgia, gouty pangs, and flying pains, very distressing to a delicate system, may be readily removed by rubbing this Ointment upon the affected part after it has been fomented with warm water. The Pills taken occasionally in the doses prescribed by the instructions, keep the digestion in order, excite a free flow of healthy bile, and regenerate the impoverished blood with richer materials resulting from thoroughly assimilated food wanting which, the strongest must inevitably soon sink into feebleness, and the delicate find it dificult to maintain existence. Holloway's Ointment and Pills are infallible remedies.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST.

A GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN, on Tuesday, January 22nd inst., between the hours of five and six p m, somewhere between the village of Madoc and Mullett's tannery. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the REVIEW Office, Madoc.

CAUTION.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons from purchasing a note granted by me in favor of George McLean, for the sum of Thirty-two Dollars, payable twelve months after date, as I have received no value for the same and will not pay the same.
WILLIAM WHITE,
352-3 Boulter P. O.

ORANGE COUNTY MEETING.

THE County Orange Meeting will be held in Harris' Hall, Eldorado, on Tuesday, 5th February, 1884, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., sharp.
ARCH. THOMPSON, County Master.
W. S. MARTIN, County Secretary.
Queensboro, Jan. 21. 352-td

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. Stephen Fox, who died on or about the 20th of January, 1884, are hereby notified to send in their claims to the undersigned, with full particulars, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1884. Any person indebted to the estate is hereby notified to call and settle at once.
PETER WRIGHT, Executor.
Jan'y 23rd, 1884. Eldorado P.O.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 5 cents to 25 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer; to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

GOLD MEDALS
Awarded at Toronto, London and Guelph, in 1883, for
PEERLESS
AND OTHER
MACHINE OILS.
For Sale by all First-Class Dealers.
Every Barrel Guaranteed.
SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager.
20 Front St. East, Toronto.

CREDIT SALE!

THE undersigned will sell by public auction on his premises

West half Lot 15, 3rd Con. Elzevir

near Queensboro, on

THURSDAY, JANUARY 31ST, 1884,

the following farm stock, implements, &c.:—

11 head milch cows, 1 yoke oxen, 1 bull calf, 1 span horses, 1 two-year-old colt, 2 lumber waggons, 1 democrat waggon, 1 long sleigh, 1 bob sleigh, 1 light sleigh, 1 fanning-mill, 1 wood machine and cylinder attachment, 2 ploughs, 1 horse rake, 1 plank roller 2 drags, 2 set double harness, 2 sets of whiffletrees, 1 cradle, scythes, rakes, forks, and other articles too numerous to mention. Also a quantity of Hay.

TERMS:—$10 and under, cash; over that amount 12 months' credit on furnishing approved notes, with interest at 7 per cent. Seven per cent. off for cash.

Sale at 10 o'clock a. m.
JOHN HAILSTONE, Proprietor.
THOS. SCOTT, Auctioneer. 351-2w.

BARGAINS! - BARGAINS!

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are now offering our stock of

Overcoats, Ladies' Mantles, Ulsterings, and Furs, Ladies' and Gent's,

AT COST PRICE.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Jan. 10th, 1884.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

—G. D. RAWE—

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing,

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.
POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Christmas Presents

Wall Pockets,
Paper Holders,
Picture Frames,
&c., &c.

We have the best variety of these handsome goods ever brought into Madoc.

See our Stock before purchasing your Christmas Presents.

N. M. MAYBEE
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

W W W RRRR H GGG H H TTTTT "" SSS
W WW W R R H G G H H T " SS S
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GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

A full assortment of

Grockery, China, Majolica & Glassware

always on hand.

CHINA SETS IN 3 PIECES—PLATE, CUP AND SAUCER.

Coffee Cups to match. Call and see them. My stock of Groceries is complete.
JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, Nov. 7th, 1883.

Dissolution of Partnership!

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE!

at M. McLEAN'S Dry Goods Store.

In order to reduce the stock before taking stock, I will offer for the next FOUR WEEKS, the entire stock, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Fancy Goods, Mantles, Furs, Hats and Caps, Groceries,

etc., at cost price. A call solicited. The stock must be sold. Terms strictly cash.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, November 28th 1883. 329

Latest Local News.

—The mumps are now going the rounds of the district.

—A new baker has come to town. This makes four for Madoc.

—Snow is from three to four feet deep in the woods in this neighborhood.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Queen City Oil Company in another column.

—A question that is troubling householders in this village just now is where to put the next shovelfull of snow.

—The Rathbun Company have already expended $175,000 on the N. T. & Q. Railway. A pretty good record for Deseronto.

Mr. J. Clark, of Trenton, has contracted to string telegraph wires along the Central Ontario Railway from Picton to Wollaston.

—A violin has been introduced into the Belleville Bridge street Church Sabbath School, as an aid to the musical part of the proceedings.

—Moses Oats predicts rain and Vennor says snow during the next few days. Both prophets ought to be committed to some quiet asylum where their prognostications would not disturb sane people.

—Efforts are being made by the sporting men of the village to raise sufficient funds for holding the annual winter races. The races, if the purses are subscribed, will probably take place the first or second week in February.

—We observe that in several places the ladies have commenced leap year tactics by inviting their gentlemen friends to sleigh rides. Some of the young bachelors of Madoc complain that our village belles have not even got their courage up to this point yet.

Auction Sales.

Mr. John Hallstone will sell on the 31st inst., at his premises, lot 15, 3rd con., Elzevir, his farm stock, implements, &c. Sale at 10 o'clock, not 1 as printed in error last week. T. Scott, auctioneer.

Mr. Wm. Blair, lot 28, 10th con., Madoc, will sell on Friday, February 8th, a lot of farm stock. Sale at 2 p.m. Scott, auctioneer.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

M. E. Church.

Rev. Professor Dyer, M.A., of Albert University, will preach next Sabbath in this village, morning and evening.

On Monday evening a first-class tea and entertainment will be given in the basement of the church. After tea the following are to give recitations: Prof. Dyer, Mrs. D. C. Clarke, and Miss Nettie French, interspersed by solos from Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, Mrs. B. O'Hara, Miss Blanche Francis and Miss Hattie Gardner. Admission 25 cents.

The O. & Q. Railway.

The Tweed correspondent of the Intelligencer says:—"The train from the east arrived at the bridge here on the evening of the 14th. The track is now laid to Perth. The number of the engine is 262. A number of the villagers went across the river to welcome her arrival. If the bridge were only built there would be a continuous track from Indian River east to Perth. The men are still at work at the tank and station building here."

The Dufferin Axe, all bright, the best in the market, for sale by Geo. A. Rollins.

—A nice stock of Scotch Tweeds—our own direct importation. JOHN DALE & SON.

Card of Thanks.

The following resolutions, passed at the regular meeting of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows, on Monday evening last, speak for themselves:—

"That the thanks of the members of this Lodge be and are hereby tendered to the ladies and gentlemen who so kindly and willingly assisted at our concert here on the 17th inst., as well to those who assisted by selling tickets as to those who took part in the programme, all of whom thereby contributed so much to its success and also to the pleasure and enjoyment of the audience; also,

"That our thanks are due and are hereby tendered to Mrs. Wright for her kindness in loaning the use of her splendid piano for the occasion, a compliment which the members of the order will ever appreciate.

"And that these resolutions be sent to the REVIEW and *Dominion Oddfellow* for publication."

Village Council.

The new Council of the village of Madoc met in the Town Hall at 11 o'clock on Monday last. Present—Mr. O'Flynn, Reeve; Messrs. Aylsworth, Kirk, Kerr and Maybee, Councillors.

The usual declaration of qualification and office was read and subscribed to, and the members took their seats.

The minutes of last meeting of the old Council read and approved.

The Reeve appointed Mr. Thomas Cross, and the Council, on motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Kerr, appointed Mr. M McLean, as Auditors for the year.

Mr. Aylsworth moved, seconded by Mr. Kirk, that Messrs. Joseph Caverly and E. A. Maybee be Assessors for this year.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Maybee, Mr. J. H. Dunn was re-appointed Collector

A by-law appointing the above officers was filled out and passed, the salaries being fixed as follows,—

Auditors, each	$ 8 00
Assessors, "	20 00
Collector	40 00
Constable	120 00

The following accounts were ordered to be paid.

J. M. Welsh, rent for room for fire engine and repairs to engine, $6.75.

Chas. Gream, Clerk, election expenses, $19.00.

The Reeve reported that an indigent person had been left at the Madoc House, the proprietor of which asked the Council to take charge of him.

The Reeve was instructed to attend to the matter, and grant aid if necessary.

Mr. Aylsworth moved, seconded by Mr. Maybee, that the Reeve consult with the Street Surveyor and ascertain what quantity of lumber, stringers, plank, etc., would be required for the year and make arrangements at once for the necessary supply from mill owners.—Carried.

James McLean complained that the Collector was adding unnecessary costs to his taxes. The Reeve promised to see Mr. Dunn about the matter.

The recent robberies in the village and the question of more efficient police protection was referred to, all seeming of opinion that the former was disgracing our village, and the latter might be improved on. They are all doubtless aware that the old saying about something being "a terror to evil doers" can have no application to Madoc.

The regular meetings of the Council were fixed for the first Monday in every month at 7.30 o'clock, p.m., and the Council adjourned.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

Municipal Elections.

The following are the complete returns from the different polling places in the late township election:

	No 1	No 2	No 3	No 4	Total
Ketcheson	38	61	65	44	208
English	25	23	72	36	156
McKinnon	11	24	70	44	149
Bacon	38	87	15	8	148
Glover	51	36	11	35	133
Broad	27	23	11	0	61

WOLLASTON.—The following are the names of the councillors for this municipality:—Robt. Wiggins, W. H. Gunter, P. Conlin, and W. Elliott.

Birth.

GRAY.—In this village, on the 6th inst., the wife of Walter Gray, of a daughter.

Married.

COLE—BOWEN.—On Jan'y 19th by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Charles Cole to Miss Migra Bowen.

DAVY—GEORGE.—On the 16th inst., by the Rev. D. Wishart, at the residence of the bride's father, George C. Davy, second eldest son of Mr. Wm. Davy of Bancroft, to Helen Patti, second eldest daughter of Mr. John C. George of Bancroft, Ont., late of Armagh, Ireland.

—As J. DALE & SON get their Coal Oil by the car load they are prepared to give low rates by the barrel. 593

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes:—"My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLET BOOK CO., Portland, Maine, U. S. A.

T. ROBERTS,
MADOC
BOOT
AND
SHOE
STORE.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS are invited until the 1st day of March next, for the purchase of lots 71 and 72, west side of Hastings Road, township of Herschel, containing 100 acres, 90 cleared, frame barn 60x40, frame house, 18x30, both in good repair, situate 1¼ miles from the village of Maynooth. Terms, ¼ cash, or bankable paper, balance on time, with interest at 7 per cent. No tender necessarily accepted. Offers strictly confidential.

E. J. CASSELL.
Maynooth, Jan. 15, 1884. 351.3w

NOTICE.

IN the matter of the Estate of the late John Richardson, of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, yeoman: Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the above named John Richardson who died on or about the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1883, to send on or before the 9th day of February, 1884, by post, prepaid, to the undersigned, their christian and surnames, and descriptions the the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they may be excluded from participation in the estate in pursuant to the statute in that behalf.

Dated this 10th day of January, 1884.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
Executors Solicitor,
351-4w Belleville.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

Wood Yard.

The undersigned beg to inform the public that they have opened a

WOOD YARD IN MADOC VILLAGE

and will keep on hand a full supply of

HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

Hardwood, dry, $3.50 per Cord.
Softwood, " 2.50 "

All kinds of wood bought and sold. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. Yard on St. Lawrence street.

Lester McTaggart and J. Whytock,
Madoc, Oct. 15th, 1883. Proprietors.

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,
AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH
COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

CALGARY.

Bow River, Kicking Horse, Selkirk Rogers Pass and Eagle Pass) to Junction with Onderdonk's Contract.

Calgary, the future Sacramento of the North-West, is situated on the Bow river, 327 miles from the summit of the far-famed Kicking Horse Pass, and 178 miles from the east crossing of the Columbia river. Approaching Calgary from the east the traveller is struck by the peculiar beauty of its situation. It seems to nestle at the foot of the serrated snow peaks that appear to overhang the town, though they are forty miles away. The Bow river, clear as crystal, winding through the grass-covered flats, and the back-ground of timbered slopes reaching up to the eternal, making a fitting picture. Sunrise and sunset at Calgary are too gorgeous and grand a display ever to be adequately described, and when the silver moonbeams tip the icy peaks sentiment runs riot. For a city in the

THE BOUNDLESS PRAIRIE

stretches, and the winding valley of the Bow with its tree-covered slopes completes the picture.

So much has lately been written on mountain passes with so vast a divergence of geography and opinion that it might be well to give a description of the valley of the Bow river to the mouth of the pass and continuation. The Bow river is a stream about 300 feet wide, and flows with a velocity of four to five miles an hour at Calgary. It cuts its way through the foot hills in a series of bends, and below Calgary for navigation above Calgary, though below that point it might be used during floods for steamers of two-feet draught.

The construction of the railway line to the entrance of the Bow river pass was a very simple matter; the writer, then in the employ of the C. P. R. Co., recommended the crossing and recrossing of the Bow to avoid excessive work, but generally that the line be carried up the right or south bank, where it is at present constructed. The

ENTRANCE TO THE PASS

is exceedingly easy, and thence continuing up the Bow river almost to the summit, a distance of 70 miles from the mouth of the pass (Cadmore's) the work is very little heavier than ordinary prairie work. (The writer had access to the profiles of this work in October, 1882.)

Directly the summit is passed the Kicking Horse river commences to tumble down to the Columbia, and here some difficult and expensive heavy work was met with, but nothing at all impracticable to the east crossing of the Columbia river, a farther distance from the summit of 50 miles. In the writer's experience it has always been easy to obtain any altitude for a railway line with fair work in any portion of B. C., but when it comes to the descent a great many rungs were inserted in the ladder. In other words the whole bottom of the country appeared to drop out, and it is the clinging business that costs. Mountains do not present regular slopes and the numerous streams that flow down their sides present deep ravines that in descending become wider and more formidable. This is always the case on the interior slopes of the Rockies, the Selkirks, and the most of all the Cascades. The new

FAMOUS KICKING HORSE PASS

differs little from many others, excepting, perhaps, that it is more costly to build a road through owing to its abrupt descent. Major Rogers fixes its altitude at 5,309 feet, and taking the crossing of the Columbia river at 2309 feet above sea level, we have a descent of 3,000 feet to make, and a distance of 50 miles to make it in. This would give, roughly, 60 feet to the mile, a fair gradient. So much much for the Kicking Horse, the crossing of the Columbia being a simple matter of bridging. The line thence commences to scale the Selkirks. Mr. Sanford Fleming, late engineer, has reported on the

FEASIBILITY OF THE ENTIRE DISTANCE

across the Selkirks, and he doubtless not only had complete access to the plans and profiles, but had aneroid and other means of trying if the impossible existed; though very often the engineer, through practice and training can readily determine by mere inspection the feasibility of any route. The total distance across the Selkirks is 63 miles, and again the Columbia river is crossed at the entrance to Eagle pass. There is nothing at all formidable in this last pass. This writer has carefully examined it throughout; it has no abrupt descents, either east or west; its length is 45 miles to the great Shuswap lake. From this last point there are no great engineering difficulties to vicinity of Kamloops, some 80 to 85 miles more from this last point. Thorough surveys made by Government have determined the perfect feasibility for road making condition with the present contract (Onderdonk's) to Savona ferry.

The distance of road to be built next year would be from summit of Rockies to Columbia river, east crossing, 50 miles across the Selkirk range; 63 miles to west crossing Columbia; west crossing Columbia to Shuswap lake 45 miles: total to be built to connect with the navigable water system of the Shuswap lakes. Thompson river, and Kamloops lake to Savona ferry, end of Onderdonk's contracts, 160 miles; water stretch Shuswap lake to Savona ferry, about 115 miles; total mileage the Canadian Pacific railway have to complete to reach the Onderdonk contract, 275, say 280 miles. In 1882 the company

BUILT OVER 500 MILES

and this year over 500 miles. Mr. Van Horn can make good his boast of closing in 1885, if he uses the force he had in 1882 and works from both east and west; but in no other case. In the event of working solely from the eastern end the time of completion would be prolonged for very likely a year and certainly for six months. And now another matter. The writer has little reason to thank the syndicate for any favor while in their service. Yet truth demands and the fact remains, that they have carried on their operations with commendable energy and an apparent desire to fulfill not only the letter but the spirit of their agreement with the Government. The reasons, or rather one reason for the many conflicting newspaper accounts, is that when the relocating engineers arrived on the ground last spring it was found that many important changes could be made and these changes are still in course of operation. It is possible for any one engineer to better to some extent the work of his predecessors; this is acknowledged among all practicable men; so much for the "jealousy report," unless indeed the syndicate have boy engineers, in which case, no doubt, constant trouble would arise owing to inexperience, etc. During my two years' service in the company I saw no jealousy, and felt none; each man did his best and that was the end of it.

Another reason for injurious reports would be the fact of the company closing down and stopping work for the winter. This is very easy of explanation; they have ample time to complete their contract with the Government. Van Horn believes in improving alignment and curvature by employing different engineers to the very last moment; in fact, taking every foot of advantage the ground affords, and he is right.

It is to be hoped that a more patriotic spirit will animate the various members of the press, and that

UNFOUNDED REPORTS

calculated to injure, not only the Canadian Pacific Company, but the prestige of our whole country, will not be allowed to find places in the columns or obtain the countenance of the great lever that controls the nations.

Brigandage in Sicily.

A Naples dispatch to the London *Telegraph* says: "The duke of Calvino, who was captured by brigands on the evening of the 4th of November in the neighborhood of Trapani, has been released by his captors on payment of a ransom of 160,000 francs by his family, who never expected to see him alive again, he being very obese, advanced in age, and afflicted with a nervous malady. He had passed thirty-five days with the brigands, and, strange to say, the treatment he had received, though by no means pleasant, has had the effect of completely curing him. The duke relates that in the night when he was taken he was put on horseback and made to ride till morning, when the brigands stopped at a kind of warehouse. There he remained the first day, and wrote at his captors' dictation, a letter to his family, asking them to send the above named ransom. In the evening, the journey was resumed, and, as the rain was falling in torrents, the duke was clad in some tarpaulin, and a sack was thrown over his head to protect him. The second night the party reached an abandoned shed, where the duke was left, with a guard outside the door. The third night the journey was continued, and ended at the place destined beforehand for the duke's concealment. He had to enter this retreat on hands and knees, through a narrow opening into a cave, and then through a second hole into a subterranean grotto. Here he remained for thirty days without any light, lying on a bundle of straw which was never changed. His food consisted of bread and cheese, and water. The brigands left him alone, only returning to bring him food. By the light of a lamp, which was lowered from above, they forced him to write other pressing letters to his family, and dictated what he should say.

His family, to obtain his release, used their utmost influence to prevent the military authorities from pursuing the brigands until the ransom had been safely paid and received. The band liberated their victim after having conducted him on foot for a considerable distance, to the territory of Castellamire, where a peasant's house had indicated to him, whence he would be conducted by the inmates to Trapani, about twenty miles distant.

The Evils of Hot Bread.

There is no law in this country to prevent the consumption of hot bread but the law of common sense, and unfortunately that is a dead letter as a governing principle in the lives of a great many people. That hot bread in nine cases out of ten will produce dyspepsia is no newly discovered fact, and especially is this terrible result sure to follow persistent indulgence on the part of those whose pursuits are quiet, in-door and sedentary. And yet the reformers, or those who call themselves such—the men and women who work themselves into a white heat over the sale of a glass of cider—will go on year after year, not only making no outcry against this pernicious indulgence, but actually filling themselves up day by day with the hot and poisonous gases of the oven. This servant of the housewife can be made as terrible a stomach-destroyer as the distillery, and the sworn foes of the latter are apt to be its best patrons. Dyspepsia paints the nose and sours the temper as surely as dram drinking, and many sufferers from the former, though by their own willful acts, inveigh the most loudly against the latter. A well-defined case of jim-jams is the climax to a course of intemperance and warns the victim that his alternative is death or immediate reformation. But the dyspepsia that hot bread, mince pie and kindred abominations cause has no sudden warnings. The man who uses them goes on making both himself and those around him wretched, and refuses to acknowledge that he is a sinner above these whose lighter faults he fiercely condemns.—*American Miller.*

"A Subject Not a Slave."

At the present moment Brazil has a slave population of about 1,300,000. Besides these she has a large population of blacks, and from 250,000 to 300,000 free-born children of slaves. The future of these people is a question of no slight importance to Brazil, for it is the alternative between transforming them into free laborers, or permitting them to drift into a life of idleness, beggary and crime. Thus far the planters have been considering only their selfish, immediate interests, and have overlooked the problem of what is to be done with the emancipated slaves in the future. Elsewhere they have made the same mistake—as in the West Indies—and they have paid dearly for the error. The immediate success of the Cantagallo colony is an eloquent proof of how easily these ex slaves can be transformed into free laborers, and if this one example does not lead to others of a similar character it will be because the planters are both blind and perverse and do not want their old slaves to get on in the world.—*Rio de Janeiro News.*

Our Lord God is like a printer, who sets the letters backward. We see and feel him set the types well, but we cannot read them. When we are printed off yonder in the life to come, we shall read all clear and straight. Meantime we must have patience.

LASSOING A LIONESS.

A Hand-to-Claw Fight With the Vicious Creature.

From Texas G. W. Palmer came to Colorado and began to hunt antelope and deer for a livelihood. He throws the lasso with the accuracy of a rifleman. Up on Hard-scramble Mountains a few days ago he halted before a half-eaten deer that had been killed by a mountain lion. With a knowledge of the beast and its habits, Palmer concluded that there were a lioness and her cub near by, and he determined to capture her, and, returning to his cabin, a short distance away, he procured several ropes. Fully equipped, he proceeded cautiously, and finally discovered the lioness with her cub beneath a projecting rock.

It was then that he motioned to his son, who followed at his heels, to stop, and instructing him to make his appearance at a signal from him, he left the path to mount the rock that sheltered the beast. Reaching the summit, he uncoiled the rope from his arm and prepared to make the battle. The signal was given to the brave young fellow, who made his appearance a short distance from the lair. The beast was about to leap forward, but the father sent the loop over her head. There was a brief struggle, in which the noose was slipped, but in a second more it was secure upon the hind legs. The end of the rope had been previously thrown over the limb of a tree whose boughs spread around, and the contest began in earnest.

After a terrible struggle, Palmer succeeded in suspending his prize in the air, and, fastening the rope securely, he sprang from the rock and proceeded to tie the remainder of the limbs. Accomplishing this, he thought it about time to bag the cub, and reached down to grasp it; but the little fellow turned as quick as a cat upon his back and fastened his claws in his throat. He held on like a leech, while the father, who had found it impossible to extricate himself, shouted to his son to use a club. This was ineffectual, however, and throttling the infant lion with his left hand, he pressed down with all his might, and it was not until he had almost killed the animal that the son was enabled to release the claws from his father's neck. Yesterday Mr. Palmer arrived in the city with both of the animals, and caged them in Schloss's old building.—*Leadville Democrat.*

A GERMAN ROMANCE.

Herr Rummel's Daughter Takes His Gold and Comes to America with a Girl Friend and the Latter's Lover.

Ever since his birth there has lived in Munich, the old capital of Bavaria, a staid and respectable barber, named Johann Rummel. He reared a fine daughter, named Gretchen, who, when she became 18 years of age, had a firm friend in the daughter of a neighbor, named Bertha Kraus. Bertha had a sister who several years ago came to America and married a young farmer, Long, at Collamer. She prospered well and sent glowing letters of her new home to her people in Munich. Bertha also had a lover, who, being poor, thought he could win a fortune in the land of the free. Gretchen Rummel read many of the letters, and also became fired with a desire to come to America. Bertha Kraus was, of course, willing to accompany her, and the lover was eager to depart at once. None of them had money enough to support them during a week's journey, and Gretchen, whose father is considered wealthy, was looked to as a refuge in this, their time of financial trouble. She confirmed their good opinion by stealing about 1,500 marks, or $975 in American money, from her father. The fond old father's surprise and grief can better be imagined than described when he awoke one fine morning in last July to discover that his daughter had fled with some of his money. Margaret generously paid the passage of both her companions to this country. They arrived in Cleveland, and went to the home of Mrs. Long. By this time Margaret had only $75, so lavishly had she expended the money on her friends during the journey through the States. There was no room for her in Mrs. Long's family, and she took up her abode at a boarding house, the location which she has forgotten. To make the matter worse, she deposited her $75 with the proprietor of the place, and went to Collamer to accept a position as servant in the family of a farmer. Meanwhile, Herr Rummel, in Munich, was wearing away his surplus flesh in worrying about the fate of his beloved daughter. A month after she had disappeared he received a letter from her stating that she was well and happy, but not mentioning the town in which she was living. He answered, directing his letter to Cuyahoga county, the only name he could decipher on the envelope. Of course it never reached the girl. Finally he resolved to go in search of his daughter, and started for this country, arriving in Cleveland last Monday. He sought out an old friend in this city, and, by inspecting the postal-mark on the letter from the girl with a microscope, they were able to make out the word Collamer. Yesterday they drove to Collamer and found the truant girl without difficulty. She was sincerely penitent, and her father was forgiving. The meeting between them is said to have been quite affecting. It was not long before the girl agreed to go back to fatherland with her parent, and they will leave the city tomorrow.—*Cleveland Leader.*

HOT DRINKS.—Dr. James H. Salisbury and Dr. Ephraim Cutter, of New York, have strongly recommended the drinking of hot water as a cure for special diseases of the digestive organs. The London *Lancet*, on the other hand, says that too frequent fomentation with hot water may permanently congest the mucous membrane of the stomach and intestines, and do a lasting injury. It may be quite possible that much of the prevalent indigestion and other stomach diseases of to-day are attributable to the common use of hot tea or some other hot drink, at every meal.

LOVE is a habit. God has given to us the love of relations and friends, the love of father and mother, brother, sister, and friend, to prepare us gradually for the love of God.

IF another and cooler feverish patient to bathe him in warm water in which a little saleratus has been dissolved.

TOWARDS THE ROCKIES.

The Character of the New North-West

One sees little anywhere from a railway carriage, and when the country is pretty much of a dead level, covered with a uniform net of thick grass, green or russet, according to the time of year, the view from the window ceases to interest, and no one regrets that he misses 200 or 300 miles of it during the night. And we learn as little by hearing as by seeing. The information picked up by the way, chiefly in the odd minutes at stations, is not of the most reliable nature; and nowhere is it so difficult to get at the truth as in the North-West on either side of the boundary line. Of course, it is part of every man's religion that the country, and his section in particular, must be cracked up. And when you point to indifferent crops, or tell of hardships your friends encountered, or drawbacks undeniably connected with the North-West, these are at once put down to some malign genius indifferently known as "the government," or "the syndicate," or "the banks." A man with these to fall back upon is armed at all times. He has a complete Ready Reckoner, and is saved the trouble of thinking, while he has the comfort of knowing that somebody—against whom he has no personal ill-will—is to blame for every calamity. His casual judgment is satisfied, and at the same time his patriotism and self-respect are preserved intact. Fortunately, I was not dependent for information on the only sources open to flying visitors. I had visited the country three times and spent several weeks chiefly in farmers' houses, and had learned something of the hard facts of the case. It is no use blinding our eyes to the truth that the sun of the North-West has its spots. Ten or eleven years ago I could get few to believe that there was anything good there. Two years ago few would allow that there was anything bad. By and by we shall understand that like every other country it is a mixture of good and bad. We may be thankful for enormous areas of good land, vast fertile plains that shall be an inheritance for our children's children, unless we go on begging strangers—in mercy to us—to come and enter on possession of 160 acres apiece, without necessarily fancying that it is better than Ontario or Nova Scotia. I, for one, would be very thankful for another Ontario. The North-West has many disadvantages. The one that will be felt most sorely for many a day was the "boom" of two years ago that unsettled values and demoralized the people. Floods, grasshoppers, early frosts, monopolies and chameleon land policies have been small evils compared to the drinking and gambling, the rage for speculating engendered, the laying out of imaginary town sites and consequent cheating by wholesale, the formation of wildcat companies, the fictitious value everywhere, the attempt to build up towns before there was any country to support them, and all the other evils connected with the craze to get money suddenly, to get it without working, and to get it at other people's expense. Gray-haired men seemed to lose not only their old-fashioned honesty, but their senses. They talked as if half a million or a million people could be poured into a country by one road in a year of five or six months, and a wilderness of stubborn glebe turned into the garden of the Lord by affixing names to town sites and locating railway stations. The settlement of the North-West will take time, and the more time it takes the better for the country in the end. Intending settlers, too, had better make up their minds to endure hardships or stay at home, for they need not expect to escape what has been, and always will be, the fate of the average immigrant. The men who made Ontario and the other older Provinces were of the right stuff. So are the men who settled in Minnesota and Dakota, hardy Norwegians, Swedes, Welshmen, Canadians, who lived at first on potatoes and milk, and were blind to the necessity for completing railways before they had obtained patents for homesteads. The change wrought by them on the appearance of these prairie States in ten years is marvelous. Men of the same stamp have gone into our North-West, and unless we flood the country with a baser sort, like will draw to like. But it cannot be told too plainly that for years to come nobody need go to the North-West but workers, and that almost the only workers needed are farmers. There is hardly any honest way of making a living there except by taking it out of the ground. —*Rev. Principal Grant in The Week.*

A Baffled Ape.

A crowd of spectators were recently amused by the gambols of a large ape that was lording it over a number of small monkeys confined in a great iron cage in the Jardin des Plantes. Fruit and many other things were thrown into the cage and the ape was always the first to seize them. Some one threw in a small mirror. The ape flourished this like a hammer, but, suddenly perceiving the reflection of himself in the glass, he stopped, and for a moment looked puzzled. Then he darted his head behind the glass to find the other ape. Astonished at finding nothing he apparently thought that he had not been quick enough. He then proceeded to raise and draw the glass nearer to him with great caution, and then, with a swifter dart, looked behind. Again finding nothing, he repeated the attempt once more. He next passed from astonishment to anger, and began to beat the frame on the floor of the cage. Then the glass was shattered and pieces fell out. Continued to beat, he was suddenly surprised to see his image in the piece of glass in his hand. Then, as it seemed, he determined to make one more trial. More circumspectly than ever the whole first part of the process was gone through with—more violently than ever the final part was made. His fury over his last failure knew no limit. He crunched the frame and glass together with his teeth, beat them on the floor, and crunched them again till nothing was left but splinters.

Gardeners understand the good effect that turning up the soil late in the Fall has upon the next year's crop; but there are many others—those who have small gardens, and in this class are many of our well-to do farmers—who, by neglecting this work, only raise half a crop of vegetables, and those of an inferior quality, and then they wonder why their more knowing neighbors do so much better.

THE COMET OF 1812.

Growing Brighter—The Anniversary with Which Its Visit Was Timed

The comet of 1812 is now visible to sharp-sighted persons without the aid of telescopes. It will grow brighter for a month to come, and will probably attract general attention in January. But the chief interest excited by this visitor from space will be due, not to its brilliant appearance, for unless something extraordinary happens to it, it will, at its best, be a comparatively inconspicuous object, but to the fact that it has come back as astronomers many years ago said it would do. Moreover, it has returned very nearly at the predicted time, although its journey but toward the stars and back near the sun has occupied over seventy years. It must be admitted that the astronomers know a great deal about things beyond the earth when they are able by watching the motion of a comet through a very small portion of its orbit, to tell how far it will go from the sun, although the distance is hundreds of millions of miles, and in how many years it will return, although the time is nearly three quarters of a century. On the other hand, while men of science have been able to predict the wandering course of a comet which turned its tail and fled from the sun about the time when Napoleon fled from Russia, and has only just now reappeared winging its way back, the same learned students of nature have failed to satisfactorily account for the phenomena which comets present, and are not in accord as to what comets consist of.

Jean Louis Pons, the discoverer of this comet, and whose name it bears, died more than fifty years ago. He was less fortunate than some other astronomers who have discovered comets of short period, and have been able to see them several times again on their return to perihelion. But then Pons' comet has a much longer journey out into space to make, and it is a more interesting object than the little telescopic comets which course about the sun in short orbits and are never seen except by astronomers.

The Deadly Oil.

Kerosene becomes more deadly every year as the hours of evening lamplight lengthen, and the frequent lighting of fires becomes a daily duty. The fact that these accidents are utterly unnecessary renders them the more lamentable. In the hope of preventing some of these accidents, we state a few facts which everybody ought to know.

It is not the kerosene that explodes, but the invisible gas that arises from it.

If the oil is poured into a lamp that needs filling, this gas rises out of the lamp or can, or both, and explodes, often with deadly force, if there be any fire within reach.

Pouring oil from a can upon a burning fire or into a lighted lamp ought to be followed by a terrible explosion. Sometimes it happens that no explosion occurs, but the risk is frightful.

The only safe rule is never to pour oil on a burning fire or into a lighted lamp.

Now, you may give Bridget positive orders with regard to the fires, but when no one is at hand in the morning hours, the temptation is strong to assist the smouldering blaze by the aid of a little kerosene. She has done it without injury formerly, why not do it again? So the nose of the can is tilted over the range or grate, there is a flash, a scream, and poor Bridget will never have a chance to disobey orders. Perhaps it would be better, if Bridget must not be allowed access to the can at all—the suggestion is timidly made—to show her how she may aid the fire with comparative safety. All she has to do is to pour the oil from the cup upon the fire. It is not likely that she will suffer much injury from the comparatively mild explosion that may follow.

A Neglected Disinfectant.

When the household of our grandmothers was threatned with infection the common practice was to sprinkle brimstone on a hot shovel or on hot coals on a shovel, and carry the burning result through the house. But now this simple method of disinfecting has gone out of fashion without any good and sufficient reason. The principal reason is neither good or sufficient, viz, that nobody can patent it and sell it in twenty-five and fifty-cent bottles. On the 18th of September last M. d'Abbadie read a paper at the French Academy on "Marsh Fevers," and stated that in the dangerous regions of African river mouths immunity from such fevers is often secured by sulphur fumigation on the naked body. Also that the Sicilian workers in low-ground sulphur mines suffer much less than the rest of the surrounding population from intermittent fevers. M. Fouque has shown that Zephyria (on the volcanic island of Milo or Melos, the most westerly of the Cyclades), which had a population of 40,000 when it was the centre of sulphur mining operations, became nearly depopulated by marsh fever when the sulphur mining was moved further east and the emanations prevented by a mountain from reaching the town. Other similar cases were stated.

Inter-Provincial Trade.

It is gratifying to note the steady and rapid growth of inter-provincial trade in Canada. There is probably no section in this wide Dominion that has not experienced a great change in this respect within the past few years. Nowhere, however, is the change more apparent than along the great inter-provincial highway known as the Intercolonial Railway.

The amount of the products of the manufacturing establishments of the Maritime Provinces passing over the Intercolonial for Quebec, Ontario, and points farther West, has grown to large dimensions, and this is, perhaps, the most gratifying feature of trade that presents itself just now. The market for probably more than half of the products of the six cotton mills now running in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia is found in the Upper Provinces and the West, and the same may be said of our sugar refineries. Nor are these industries altogether exceptional; for we find that the products of the boot factory at Moncton, the hat factory at Truro, the skate factories, the nail works, and the starch factories all find a ready market in the West, and in the aggregate the benefits derived are not inconsiderable.—*Moncton Times.*

NEWS SUMMARY

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

UNITED STATES.

In the past twelve months over $600,000,000 passed through the Sub-Treasury in Wall Street.

The list of failures in the United States during the past year is very heavy, over ten thousand having occurred.

During the past year Police Justice Walsh, of Brooklyn, tried 7755 cases and collected fines to the amount of $4 348.25.

The statement is made that New York, Brooklyn and Boston contributed $5,000 to Matthew Arnold's slender purse.

Cook, who murdered his wife at Springfield, Mo., has been sentenced to ninety-five years' imprisonment for the crime.

Ex-Gov. English, of Connecticut, who started out in life as a carpenter, is now worth $6,000,000, and is the richest man in his State.

Strawberries are in the Savannah market. Although very early in the season, the fruit is grown in the open ground just east of the city. The market opens at $1 per box.

At Kansas City 32,000 acres of land in Stafford county, Kansas, have been sold for $160,000 to capitalists of Staunton, Virginia, who intends to colonize Dankards on the land.

The Secretary of the Treasury had decided in the case of the Chinaman who was brought to New York on the ship "Resolute," that he cannot be landed in United States, but may be transferred to any other vessel going to a foreign country.

All the nail mills controlled by the Western Nail Association have been closed. There are upward 5,000 workmen who will be affected by the stoppage, which has been ordered for the purpose of restricting production and decreasing the stock on hand.

After the settlement of all claims by fishermen interested in the Fortune Bay award, the payment of lawyer's fees, and commissions, and interest, a balance still remains in the hands of the U. S. Government, which is to be divided *pro rata* among the claimants.

Detroit recognizes the value of an efficient fire department. It has now one of the best brigades, if not the best brigade in the United States. Through its skill and activity during 1883, with a total of 275 alarms, the city has suffered a loss of only $208,977 from fires.

A few days ago a very fine pair of black horses were sold by the Customs authorities at Buffalo, seized and confiscated because they had been smuggled from Canada. The driver, Fred Cotton, fled when he learned there would be trouble, but he was arrested and imprisoned for the crime.

There has been a great loss of life and property on the lakes during the season and a number of insurance companies have been very much pressed with payment of their losses. On the great lakes fully one hundred crafts of all descriptions have become total losses, and the aggregate damage to shipping will reach $3,000,000. On Lake Ontario thirty-seven crafts were lost, three tugs, one steamer, four barges, six propellers, and twenty-three schooners, the loss amounting to $303,000.

The statisticians of the Agricultural Department has completed a preliminary estimate of the principal crops of the country for the year. They show that potatoes as well as all other roots, and oats have grown luxuriantly and yielded abundantly. The average yield of corn per acre is nearly 23 bushels or 12 per cent. less than an average. The quality of corn north of the 40th parallel, however, is worse than for many years. The wheat crop is slightly in excess of 400,000,000 bushels, and the cotton product about 6,000.000 bales.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Queen Victoria will leave England for Baden-Baden at the end of February.

The Empress of Austria is coming to Bath to take the waters in the hope of curing herself of sciatica.

The patrons of the Tichborne claimant have bought the celebrated Granville Hotel for him. The claimant will shortly be released.

Miss Vera Manning, a niece of Cardinal Manning, has entered a convent at Roehampton. She is an heiress to £2000 annually.

In the matter of music the English and most other European nations are far behind the Teutons. According to statistics recently published, there are 300 towns in the German empire possessing orchestras and choral societies that give concerts in the season.

The rooms at Windsor Castle which for many years were occupied by John Brown are henceforth to be kept locked up, and will not be used by his successor or personal servant and page, or by any one else. During the past autumn the staircase at Windsor leading from the octagon to the ante-room of the royal gallery of the Private Chapel has been entirely altered, in order to make the ascent of it more easy for the Queen.

Reports are being published respecting the shipbuilding trade on the Clyde. These show that trade has been prosperous during the past year. The enormous aggregate of 293,023 tons new shipping has been launched by the various firms on the Clyde. Several firms this year will surpass all their previous efforts. One firm will launch 40,000 tons, another will complete nearly 30,000, while an unusually large number of firms will launch over 20,000 tons each. The prospects for this year, however, are by no means bright. Inquiries for new vessels are not numerous. Great difficulty is experienced in "booking" new contracts, while one or to two firms are already making arrangements to curtail their establishments. Should there be a revival of general trade, a large amount of new tonnage will be ordered; otherwise the Clyde shipbuilding will experience a notable resection.

CANADIAN.

The number of letters delivered by letter carriers in Toronto during the first week of the new year was 150,548, including 3 683 registered, and 37,589 newspapers. This is more than 25 000 increase on the corresponding week last year.

Chinese Science.

From ancient times the Chinese have taken note of natural phenomena. Their record of solar eclipses is perhaps the most ancient and accurate in the world. They have more or less elaborate works on astronomy, mathematics, botany, zoology, mineralogy, physiology, and many other sciences. Yet there is scarcely any true science in them. Classification, even in regard to plants and animals, there is none. Mineralogy is mainly a description of curious stones. Nor is there any progress, for the more ancient works are generally the best, and as a consequence the Chinese to-day are as their fathers were thousands of years ago. The superstitions respecting natural phenomena, which are as living, active truths today for all classes in China, remind us fo man in his state of barbarism rather than of the ancient culture and civilization of the middle kingdom. The sun and moon are to the Chinese as they were to primitive man, living things, gods to be worshipped. The stars in their courses powerfully influence, if they do not absolutely determine, all human events In them the wise men may read as in a book the destiny of man and the fate of empires. Their combination make lucky and unlucky days, and we shall do well to note carefully their signs and silent warnings. Comets are the precursors of famine, pestilence and war—prognostications of the wreck of empires and the fall of kings. Eclipses are the periodic effects of the dragon fiend to destroy the lights of heaven, and every notice of an approaching eclipse sent by the imperial astronomer to the provinces is accompanied by a government order to employ the usual methods of gong-beating, and so forth, in order to rescue the threatened luminary. Again, thunder is the roar of the anger of Heaven, and to be smitten by a thunderbolt is to be marked as a thing accursed. Wind is born in the heart of great mountains, whence it issues at the command of the wind dog. Most districts have their wind mountains. That at Lang-Shan, in the northren province of Chilhi, is the most remarkable. It has a cave at each of its four sides. The spring wind issues from the cave on the eastern side, the summer wind from the southern, and so for the others. Wind eddies or whirl-winds are raired by the hedgehog in his rapid passage from one place to another, the dust serving to screen him from the vulgar gaze. Rain is produced by the dragon god, who carries up vast quantities of water from the lakes and rivers in his capacious jaws, and pours it down in showers over the earth. Every mountain has its spirit or genus, every valley its nymph, every spring its naiad. Hence mountains and rivers, old trees and curious rocks, become objects of worship.—*Nature.*

Getting Even With the Conductor.

"The last time I went to Boston," confided a thin, consumptive-looking traveller of the Eastern road to the New Haven *Register*, "the conductor grew monotonous. He insisted on examining my ticket at every station, and grew restless as we passed watering troughs. This time," the traveller continued, as he looked anxiously toward the car door, "we play a change of programme and the boxes are all taken." As the conductor entered with a pompous "tickets please," the stranger quietly presented a single trip ticket to the next station. The next time he entered, the unknown handed him a milage ticket, following it later with a sportsman's ticket for Labrador. As the conductor was passing him on the next round, the traveller pressed an emigrant's ticket for Puget Sound into his hand, and then tried to get him to take a first-class passage to Sing Sing with sleeper check. "Didn't I just punch a Puget Sound ticket for you?" demanded the astonished conductor. "Must have been another party," quietly replied the traveller, burying himself in *Harper's*. Again "tickets please," echoed through the car, and the stranger confronted the conductor with a "Florida for the winter," excursion via the Richmond boats. "See here," said the enraged official, "What does this mean? I have punched tickets for you for all parts of the globe. Haven't got a child's ticket to Patagonia or Hong Kong cattle show excursion, have you? If you give me any more tickets to punch I'll punch your head." "Yes," replied the passenger, with painful dignity, "I usually travel on this," presenting a director's pass, "but we understand that passengers on your train get lame in the arm showing their tickets, and have no time to take in the scenery; so I am instructed to notify you that there is a good vacancy on the night freight unless we hear of an improvement," and the director returned to *Puck* and the frightened conductor passed two tramps 100 miles, not daring to call for tickets.

Three Wedding Gowns.

Some rich wedding toilets just completed in this city are worthy of note by reason of their extreme beauty and novelty as models for brides. An exquisite robe designed for a prospective bride in Washington, is made of heavy white velvet, trimmed with heavy white flounces of duchesse lace, headed by downy bands of white ostrich feather trimming. The effect of the fall of exquisite, delicate and rich lace over the soft white velvet is exceedingly lonely, the whole dress proving much more becoming to ordinary complexions than opaque white satin. A second bridal dress is made of white Ottoman silk, brocaded with tiny golden roses and leaves. The petticoat is of pale gold satin, hand painted in clusters of white lilac and full blown white roses. The lower edge of the court train is battlemented—i. e., cut into square blocks and faced. Underneath these blocks is set a ruffle of gold lace, falling over a second one of kilted silk. The Josephine corsage is cut out very much in the neck in casement shape and trimmed to match the edge of the train. Lessly for a very youthful bride is a charming toilet, composed of plain white Ottoman silk and made in regular Grecian style, the chaste and artistic arrangement of each softly draped fold and curve giving a most graceful and statuesque effect to the whole. The trained skirt is perfectly plain but the lace drapery of the Grecian bodice is to be fastened with a magnificent diamond clasp, and the square neck and edge of the half-open sleeves are finished with rare old point lace. —*N. Y. Post.*

Dr. R V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One ro five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

Scotch advertisement—"Wanted a female who has a knowledge of fitting boots of a good moral character."

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Archbishop Whately, describing commonplace preachers, said, "In their sermons they aim at nothing, and hit it."

"A DROP OF JOY IS EVERY WORD."
DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers have healed and I it my skin in a natural, healthy, condition I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.
Yours truly. JAMES O. BELLIS,
Flemington, N. J.
"Discovery" sold by druggists.

The garb of old Gaul—"A man with uncurtained legs," is the description of a kilted Scotsman given in a San Francisco paper.

The universal success of the Triangle Dyes is attracting notice throughout the country. They are without question the most remarkable dyes, and have given abundant evidence of their reliability in all shades. 10c.

How is it possible to proceed in two opposite directions at the same time? By walking from the forward to the aft part of the vessel while in motion.

Important
When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day, European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any othe. first-class hotel in the city.

A thunder storm is almost always a very high-toned affair.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Store keepers sell it.

Paper with the largest circulation—Bank notes.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

What is that which nobody wants and nobody wants to lose?—A lawsuit.

$2 500,000.00 IN HORSES.—This vast amount represents the value of the Percheron-Normans imported from France by M. W. Dunham, "Oakiawn Farm," Wayne, Ill. Nearly 1,000 of these horses have been distributed to every part of the United States and Canada for breeding purposes, adding untold millions to the wealth of these countries. At present Mr. Dunham has on hand about 500 Percherons, having imported 390 this year,

A lady was asked the reason why she always came so early to church. "Because it is part of my religion never to disturb the religion of others."

Beware of that Cough! It may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

In announcing a late visit of Her Majesty to Scotland, a Scottish paper said: "Preparations are now being made for her reception. Several tradesmen have received orders to be immediately executed at Balmoral."

PASSENGER STEAMERS AND PLEASure Yachts for sale, great speed up to 26 miles an hour. Send for circular. R. DAVIS, Builder, Kingston, Ont.

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CATALOGUE FOR 1884
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Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

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Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Music by Handel—That of the organ-grinder.

A P. 160.

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Provides $2.50 to $10.00 a week in case of sickness or accident, at a cost of from $0.75 to $3.00 per quarter. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.
AGENTS WANTED. 23

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Send five cents and get a sample copy of TRUTH, the best 32-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of books given FREE to each yearly subscriber and club raiser. J. FRANK WILSON, 53 & 55 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

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100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 10c.
FA new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Miss Alice Mountain,—Only a Rose,—Flowers from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, complete Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 10c., three books for 25c., 1 doz., 75; 1s. or 2s. stamps taken.
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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months Sailing dates from
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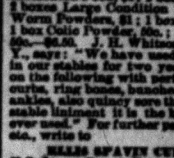
ELM CITY HARNESS OIL!
BASED ON NEAT'S FOOT OIL.
Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddlers for it.
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Hamilton, Ont.,
Sole Agents for the Dominion.

TINSMITHS' GOODS.
TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies" "Avon," &c!
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
MONTREAL.

FUN AND MYSTERY
ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS
Have you seen it The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Secrets, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Keller's Conjuring Book; the Fortune Oracle; Guide to Flirtation; 10 new Parlor Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Tricks to Get Rich; the "IP" Love Secret; 100 Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Album; 11 Fortune Tests with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; the Wonderful Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures. Change color right before your eyes, and Games of Forfeits.
ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

The Newell Patent Universal Grinder.

Award of Gold and Silver Medals.
NEWELL & CHAPIN
Proprietors,
258 St. James-st. west
Montreal.
These Mills cost little time, grind any kind of grain very fast and with some heating. Larger Size Mills working on same principles with different style of cutter, grinding bone, phates, gold and silver ores, quartz, plaster, clay, bones, fish-scraps, bark, &c. Please call or write for particulars.

OAKLAWN FARM,
The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.
PERCHERON HORSES
WORTH $2,500,000.00
Imported from France and Bred since 1871, by
M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois,
35 miles West of Chicago on C. & N.-W. Ry.

Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.
300 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees. Registered in the French, English, German and Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue 200, 55.

$1190 —FOR— 25 Cts.
Extraordinary Bargain!
On receipt of only 25c. we will mail, post-paid, 50 pieces consisting of 25 pieces of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Ellen; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Maggie Lee; Charge of Cavalry; Olive; Hunter's Song; The Judge's Song; The Old Folks Boy; Wee Minnie; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaner; Tramp and the Whale; I Bet a Hat; Over the Way; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love; Have a Lemon Yet; Adieu, Dear Rosie; Dame Bobbie and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, containing over 1,000 notes; regular dance music; also many different Operas, Marches, &c., &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Christmas mottoes, sent post-paid for 25c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards. 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order Quick. You get all the above for 25c. or 3 lots for $1.00; 7 for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order.
JAS. LEE & CO Montreal, P. Q.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' Ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black Silks, that is our dollar silk, will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50 silk, only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50 blanket for $4; see our Dunganon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $4.50, or $4.75 net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL DRY goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only. A. B. FLINT, 35, Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a ten cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, shirtings, grey flannels, table Napkins. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and colored, cashmeres, tweeds, clenkings. A. B FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

THE BEST

Horse Remedies
TRADE MARK. are those made by
THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.
Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of money and prevent loss by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): 25 Cts. for $5; 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c. 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. E. Whitson & Son, 24th St., N. Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Bullets, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to
ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY.
80 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.,
or 218 Fourth Avenue, New York.

J. H. FORD,

PHOTOGRAPHER, BELLEVILLE.

Advertising has become so common among business men that the general public give very little attention to anything he may say about his business. There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised them time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones but letters received recently as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, OCT. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellent. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the groups? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir, The cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully,
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in receipt of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no doubt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esq.—Dear Sir, I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMIER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay. for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford. Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfaction to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

THE CEDARS, P.E.I., Oct. 23, '83.

Mr. J. H. Ford—DEAR SIR,—The photographs came to hand all right, and give great satisfaction. I have a photo of my dwelling with a person in front which I would like a dozen cabinets taken from. What would you charge me for them?

Yours truly,
WM. HEARD.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
BLACK PRINCE,
BURRELL'S DIFFERENT BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHIRLEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

JUST ARRIVED!

A find stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for full stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Aug, 23, 1883.

JAS. WHYTOCK

Grocer & Provision DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES AND

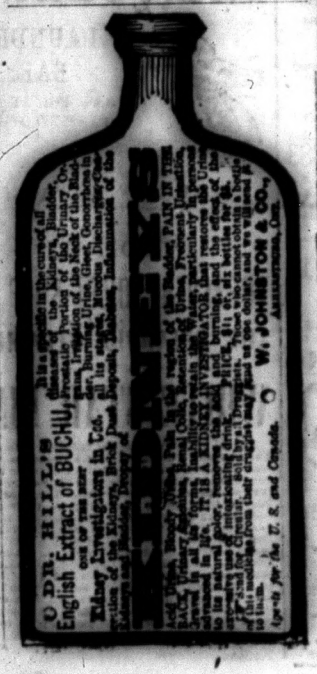
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa: hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE BIG T POT SIGN.

J. A. CHAMBERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO CHAMBERS & McKINNEY.)

Has removed to the

O'FLYNN BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S

HARDWARE STORE.

Where will be found a NEW and choice stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY. GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

also a fine assortment of

FANCY | CHINA | WARE.

including the latest designs in matched Cups and Saucers. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

J. A. CHAMBERS.

Madoc, Oct. 11th, 1883. 337

WATCHES, CLOKGS AND JEWELRY

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

WHITE'S

Agricultural Works!

MADOC.

Established - in 1862.

STOVES! - STOVES

We are turning out a superior class of

Parlour, Box and Cooking Stoves.

We have

12 DIFFERENT STYLES COOKING STOVES,

8 DIFFERENT STYLES OF BOX STOVES,

6 DIFFERENT STYLES PARLOR STOVES,

which will be sold at manufactory prices, thereby saving the Retailer's profit. We keep in stock

PURE | MACHINE | OILS,

for engines, threshing machines, and all other machinery.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, October 1 th, 1883. 193mg

J. B. Casement & Co
Glass, Putty, Paints, Turpentine of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

North Hastings Review.

J. B. Casement & Co
Glass, Putty, Paints, Turpentine of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 353. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 31, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In regard to a communication in last week's edition criticizing a minister who took part in the late Marmora tea-meeting, I think the writer of said article perfectly right, but he is not the only one who is open for criticism. Indeed there are very few, even if they are God's servants, who are not However, we will direct our remarks this time, more particularly, to one of them who prides himself, in being perfect (in his own eyes), and is forever criticizing other denominations and preaching whole sermons on certain acts which they may do. I think if he would begin at home and get his own house in order he would have enough to do. Annually there is held in a certain church, what is nothing more or less than a genuine lottery, but it being under the supervision of this immaculate(?) being, it is passed by as all right. But when anything which is perfectly harmless is rehearsed upon a platform in a public hall, where the audience is principally of adult persons, it is cried down as something horrible. Now, which of these is the worse—to poison the minds of innocent children, or furnish amusement to those who have their minds fully developed to a knowledge of good and evil? The acts of christians should be such that the world might follow with advantage, and their doings in God's sanctuary in keeping with the place. Now, if these lotteries are part of the true worship of God, I will cry enough. Let some of the vaunting christians rise and explain.

Yours truly,
PROBUM NON PŒNITET.

Madoc, Jan. 28, 1884.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—If your correspondent, "One Interested," means anything by his remarks as to the settlers' only source of obtaining a livelihood, and the taunting poetical quotation appended, the inference must be that the settlers in this region have depended exclusively on iron mining for their means and support, and that they are being deprived of their mines by the C. O. R'y people. If he can induce the public to believe this I have no objection, but I wish to repeat my statement that the Ontario Government has always respected the rights of bona fide settlers. This does not by any means infer that every man who wants to get a valuable pine or mineral lot without paying for it, is allowed to make a slash, build a shanty, and then draw his patent, though this has frequently been done. The authorities, however, are getting posted on these matters, and these superlatively sharp people are sometimes headed off in their little games. I could, if it were necessary, give some amusing instances of frauds of this kind that have been attempted. The C. L. Dept. does not pretend to allow any lot to be entered or located, without making inquiry as to its adaptability for agricultural purposes, if it did the country would be defrauded of the greater part of her revenue, now received from public lands, and I may add that 'cases where people have trouble with mineral lots are by no means uncommon; the prinpal difficulty being usually the lack of current funds to buy them, or the fact that they were already purchased or applied for.

You made a mistake in printing my former letter, by putting 2,000 instead of 20,000 acres as the amount of land for which the C. O. people were assessed. I remain, &c.,

HASTINGS ROAD.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes:—"My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

—As J. DALE & SON get their Coal Oil by the car load they are prepared to give low rates by the barrel. 323

APRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. Hallet & Co. Portland, Maine.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Diseases of the Women.—Medical science in all ages has been directed to alleviate the maladies incident to females, but Professor Holloway, by diligent study and attentive observation, was induced to believe that nature had provided a remedy for those special diseases. He has, after vast research, succeeded in compounding his celebrated Pills and Ointment, which embody the principle naturally designed for the relief and cure of disorders peculiar to women of all ages and constitutions, whether residing in warm or cold climates. They have repeatedly corrected disordered functions which have defied the usual drugs prescribed for such cases; and still more satisfactory is it that the malady is relieved completely and permanently.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLET BOOK CO., Portland, Maine, U. S. A.

The Darling Bevel Edge Axe for sale by Geo. A. Rollins.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette", writes:" For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended speaks of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure for Coughs, Colds, etc." For sale by all Druggists. Trial Bottle FREE. Large Size $1 00.

LOST.

A GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN, on Tuesday, January 22nd inst., between the hours of five and six p. m., somewhere between the village of Madoc and Mullett's tannery. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the REVIEW Office, Madoc.

CAUTION.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons from purchasing a note granted by me in favor of George McLean, for the sum of Thirty-two Dollars, payable twelve months after date, as I have received no value for the same and will not pay the same.

WILLIAM WHITE,
352-3 Boulter P. O.

ORANGE COUNTY MEETING.

THE County Orange Meeting will be held in Harris' Hall, Eldorado, on Tuesday, 5th February, 1884, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., sharp.

ARCH. THOMPSON,
W. S. MARTIN, County Master.
County Secretary.
Queensboro, Jan. 21. 352-td

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. Stephen Fox, who died on or about the 20th of January, 1884, are hereby notified to send in their claims to the undersigned, with full particulars, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1884. Any person indebted to the estate is hereby notified to call and settle at once.

PETER WRIGHT.
Executor.
Jan'y 23rd, 1884. Eldorado P.O.

NOTICE.

IN the matter of the Estate of the late John Richardson, of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, yeoman: Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the above named John Richardson who died on or about the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1883, to send on or before the 9th day of February, 1884, by post, prepaid, to the undersigned, their christian and surnames, and descriptions the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they may be excluded from participation in the estate in pursuant to the statute in that behalf.

Dated this 10th day of January, 1884.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
Executors Solicitor,
351-4w Belleville.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before ful moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 467,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 139,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretar, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No 4
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec. Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wills Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.

Visiting brothers cordially wromed.

JAMES WHITE, Secretary. G. A. DOLLINS, Noble Grand.

T. ROBERTS,

MADOC

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

W. C. REID
DEALER IN
Fruit & Ornamen l Trees, Vines, Flowers, &c
CENTERVILL, - ONRIO,

WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally that he will call on them personally in this vicinity, is prepared to furnish stock at reduced rates on account of having his stock secured before the advance in prices, and is offering a few new and well tested varieties which he can recommend where hardiness is required.

Madoc, Sept. 25th, 1883. 296

Tenders Want.

TENDERS are invited until the 1st day of March next, for the purchase lots 71 and 72, west side of Hastings 1, township of Herschel, containing 10 acres, 90 cleared, frame barn 60x40, frame 18x30 both in good repair, situate 3 miles from the village of Maynooth. Terms, ¼ cash, or bankable paper, balance time, with interest at 7 per cent. Not necessarily accepted. Offers strictly confidential.

E. J. CELL.
Maynooth, Jan. 15, 1884. 51-3w

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

GOLD MEDALS
Awarded at Toronto, London and Guelph, in 1883, for

PEERLESS,
AND OTHER
MACHINE OILS

For Sale by all First-Classlers.
Every Barrel Guaranteed

SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager.
20 Front St. East, Toronto.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1883
NORTH HASTINGS
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 14, 1883. 281.

GLEN LEWIS MILLS!
DOWNEY'S RAPIDS.

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Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

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SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

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MRS. J. STEPHENS, begs to intimate to the public generally that she is prepared to attend pupils at their own residences, to give instructions in music—Piano and Organ. Studies—Secular and Classical music, with Harmony and Thorough Bass. 345

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NOTICE.
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WHOLE STOCK OF FURNITURE
(all new) at less than manufacturers prices, as we have no other place in view where we can do business. Since we have no other alternative all who wish can have a chance NOW to buy FIRST CLASS FURNITURE at such prices as never occurred in Madoc before, comprising
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We shall continue to buy hides, pelts, and all kinds of furs as usual.
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IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

So the next day, at eleven o'clock, he came into the schoolroom with Mrs. Rayner, who wore her usual air of being drawn into this against what will she had, and we all four crossed the garden to the stables, and went up through the harness room to the big room over the coach-house, which looked even more comfortable than I had expected.

The floor was polished, and there were two beautiful rugs, a handsome tiger skin, and a still handsomer lion skin with the head attached, which Haidee crept up to, drew upon her lap, and nursed all the time we were there. At one end of the room was a partition, and behind this partition I guessed that Mr. Rayner slept. There was a bright fire burning in the tiled fire place, and there were soft easy-chairs, rather worn by constant use, but very comfortable, and there were pictures on the walls, and there was a dark carved oak cabinet full of curious and beautiful things, and a writing-table; and lastly there were the easel and a great confusion of portfolios and half finished sketches and studies. Altogether the room contrasted very favorably with the mouldy looking drawing room. Perhaps Mrs. Rayner thought so as she sat down, with one cagar look round the room, as if she had never seen it before; and then, without any remark, she took out her knitting and worked silently, while I posed again as I had done on the previous day, with my head on one side, and my hands, as Mr. Rayner had placed them, clasped under my chin, while he painted and talked.

"You like those sketches I took in Spain, Miss Christie?"

"Yes—only there are too many nasty black priests prowling about in them."

"Oh, you little bigot! Those black figures are just what the hot, rather glaring Spanish scenes want, to relieve the monotony of bright colors and sunshine. You must tolerate them from a picturesque point of view."

"Very well, but from no other. They remind me of the Inquisition. They look like Jesuits."

"And where is the harm in looking like a Jesuit? I have a partiality for Jesuits myself."

"Oh, not really?"

"Really. Woy not?"

"They are such sneaking, cowardly creatures, always working by indirect, underhand means, and leaving their poor tools to bear the storm they themselves have excited."

"But the poor tools are fit for nothing else. It is the daring, clever brain of the Jesuit that weaves the plot; it is on him the chief responsibility lies; and that his part of the work has its dangers is proved by the persecutions and martyrdom that many of his order have suffered. You cannot conquer everything in this world by the fists alone; every clever man who has ever made his way—'got on,' as the phrase is—is a potential Jesuit."

"Well, then, I like the poor fellows who don't get on, and who have only their fists, better," said I, decisively.

Mr. Rayner looked at me with a half smile.

"Most women begin like that," said he dully.

Of course I felt rather indignant, as every girl does, at being classed with "most women;" so I said no more, but only pursed up my lips; and I saw in the white face of Mrs. Rayner, who had been listening intently to this dialogue, a faint look of amazement at my presumption.

After two hours' work, Mr. Rayner called us to look at his sketch, which represented a very lovely girl with dark gray eyes a little larger than mine, a red-lipped mouth a little smaller, teeth a little whiter, and a complexion a little creamier in the white parts and a little rosier in the red; and the brown hair coiled on the top was just a little glossier and smoother than mine ever was. It was just a little like me, all the same; and I was rather hurt when Mrs. Rayner summoned spirit enough to say that he had flattered me, although I knew it quite well. But Mr. Rayner said gravely that it was impossible for a portrait to flatter a handsome woman, and Mrs. Rayner raised her thin shoulders in a slight shrug, and turned to leave the room. Haidee rose to follow her, but paused on the threshold to give a last fond gaze at the lion and look round for me.

"You are an excellent model, you sit so still. It is a pleasure to paint you for that and—for other reasons," said he slowly and deliberately, as, without looking up, he went on putting finishing touches to the head. "What shall I give you as a reward for remaining so long without blinking or yawning as all professional models do?"

"Nothing, Mr. Rayner; I like having it done. It flatters one's vanity to sit to be painted; and flattery is always reward enough for a woman, they say," said I, laughing and following Haidee to the door.

"I shall find something more substantial than that," said Mr. Rayner, in a low voice, as if half to himself, looking up with a very kind smile as I left the room.

That afternoon Haidee had just run out of the schoolroom at the conclusion of her lessons, when Mr. Rayner came in. He held in his hand an old and shabby little case.

"The poor painter has not forgotten his promise, if he dares to call it a promise," he said, with mock humility. "Now see what you have earned by sitting still."

He drew me to the window and opened the case, keeping his eyes fixed upon my face as he did so. The case was lined with old and worn red velvet, and had evidently not been made for the ornament it contained. This was a large pendant in the form of a heart, which was a blaze of what seemed to me the most magnificent diamonds I had ever seen. The sight of them inspired me not with pleasure, but terror. I drew a long breath of surprise and admiration.

"It is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen," said I at last, not quite able to take in yet the fact that it was meant for me, and hoping against hope that it was not.

"You like diamonds?" said he, in a low voice.

"They are lovely—the most beautiful of jewels, I think," said I, with a break in my voice.

"Would you like to have your hair and neck and arms covered with diamonds, like a duchess at Court?" he asked, still very quietly, but so that I did not know whether he was speaking seriously or not.

I looked up and laughed with rather an effort.

"I? Oh, no! I shouldn't care for diamonds myself; I should look absurd in them. Diamonds are for great ladies, not for governesses."

"Governesses become great ladies sometimes, don't they?" said he, returning to his usual light tone.

"I think most of them don't," said I in the same manner.

"Well, without being a great lady, a governess may wear an ornament she has fairly earned, may she not?"

"Yes, if it has been fairly earned," said I, trying to keep up a little tone of talk, though my heart was beating fast.

"And so you can accept this pretty little thing as the reward of your services to a grateful painter and a souvenir of our pleasant morning all together in the studio."

"Oh, no—oh, no—I can't indeed!" said I, earnestly, pushing from me gently the case he was trying to put into my hand. "Don't be offended—don't be angry with me, Mr. Rayner; but the very thought of possessing anything so valuable would be a burden to me night and day."

Mr. Rayner burst into a long laugh.

"Oh, you simple little creature! I did not think a London lady would be so unsophisticated as to mistake very ordinary paste for diamonds," said he, with much enjoyment. "This pendant, the enormous value of which frightens you so much, is worth about fifteen shillings. It wasn't even worth having a case made for it; see, I had to put it into an old case which once contained a brooch. No, no, my dear child, you need not be alarmed at the mere money value of the thing, which is very little. It has a value in my eyes, but for a different reason. Look here."

He turned it over, and I saw on the back a monogram, and the date 1792.

"What are the letters of the monogram?"

I read—"R. G. D."

"G. D. R.," corrected he—"Gervas D. Rayner—my own initials and those of my father and grandfather before me. That this belonged to my grandmother make sits only value. But I have plenty of relics of her; my wife has jewels enough at the bank which she never wears; so you are robbing nobody and pleasing one old friend—I may call myself an old friend already, may I not?—very much by accepting this. In full family conclave at tea, you shall hear me announce the presentation, and then you will be satisfied, won't you, you modest little girl?"

"But I can never wear such a thing as this, if it is only what you call paste," I objected.

"Wear it under your dress, and then the blaze of it will dazzle nobody," said Mr. Rayner, bending over me and laughing kindly at my reluctance.

So I took it with most ungracious feelings, which I tried to hide, and thanked him as well as I could. True to his promise Mr. Rayner said to his wife at tea-time—

"I have with the greatest difficulty prevailed upon this proud Miss Christie of ours to accept as a reward of her services as a model a twopenny-halfpenny trinket, which she almost told me was not fit to wear."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner!"

He was putting such a different color upon my reluctance, as if I had not thought it good enough. And there is a great deal of difference between fifteen shillings and twopence-halfpenny. I saw Sarah, who was in the room, look at me very sharply, as if she thought governesses had no business to wear trinkets at all; and Mrs. Rayner did not look pleased.

Altogether the beautiful ornament that I had admired so much, but certainly not coveted, had brought me more annoyance than pleasure. It procured me one more little trial that very evening. When I got upstairs, I sat down in the arm-chair, which had its back to the door, took the case out of my pocket, and looked at the ornament. It certainly was very splendid, and I thought as I looked at it and made it flash in the setting sun that, if this were paste and worth only fifteen shillings, it was a great waste of money to buy real diamonds, which cost so much more and looked so much better. And, as I was holding it up to the light and feeling at last a thrill of pleasure in its possession, I heard a voice behind me say—

"So that's the twopenny-halfpenny trinket, is it?"

Of course it was Sarah. She had come up to bring me some water, and I had plenty in the jug. Her ironical tone and the hard little sneering laugh with which she finished her speech were too much for my temper. I shut up the case, and said coldly—

"Of course Mr. Rayner would not give anyone a thing which really cost only twopence-halfpenny."

"No, miss, not for such services as yours."

And she said it in such a nasty tone that, when she had left the room, I threw the case down upon the table and burst into tears.

CHAPTER XI.

When I had dried my tears and sat down in my favorite arm-chair to consider my grievances against Sarah, I wondered what had made her take such a strong dislike to me as she seemed to feel. It was true that her manners were not very pleasant or amiable to anybody; but there was a malignity in the way she looked at me, and a spiteful coldness in her tone if she only asked me if I would have any more coals, as if she thought it was a great deal more than I deserved to have a fire at all. But she had never been so rude and harsh before as she was on this night, and I began to think that the reason for all her unkindness was her annoyance at the great consideration shown to me, for I was, after all, only a new-comer, while she, who had been in the family for years, was left in her room on the upper storey and was not asked to sit for her portrait. It seemed a very silly feeling in a woman so old and sensible as Sarah was supposed to be, and who was certainly very well off for a servant, to show such a mean jealousy of a governess, who is always supposed to be a lady, even in those cases when everybody knows that she is not one. That is only fair, as her work is generally so much harder and so much more unpleasant than that of a servant. Then I thought of the experiences of the other governesses I had known, and I came to the conclusion that Sarah must have lived in families where the governess was snubbed and neglected as some of my friends had been by their pupils' parents, and so she thought it a shame that I should be so much better treated than most of my sisterhood.

"She is only a crumpled rose-leaf after all," I thought to myself. "I am getting spoilt, and it is as well that there is some one to let me know that I am no more deserving than other people—only more fortunate. I suppose I ought to be thankful for Sarah!"

Then I thought of what Mr. Rayner had said about wearing the dazzling heart under my dress; and it was really so beautiful, and I was so grateful to him for his kindness—for it was not his fault that the gift had already brought down so much discomfort upon me—that I should have liked to do so; but two reasons prevented me. The one was that if I had fastened it round my neck by a bit of ribbon and it had accidently been seen by some one—Mrs. Rayner, for instance, not to mention Sarah—I should have felt rather guilty and uncomfortable, as if I had done something to be ashamed of, that wanted excuses and explanations; and that feeling is, I think, a pretty sure sign that one is doing what is not quite right. The other reason was that I already wore a souvenir round my neck under my dress, fastened to a watch-guard; it was a little case that I had made out of the back of an old purse, and it contained the bit of paper with Mr. Reade's apology which I had pulled off the rose that evening when I had found the basket of flowers in my "nest."

Now, if I went on stringing round my neck all the litters and gifts that I received I should some day have as many trophies round my person as a wild Indian—only I should not take the pride in displaying them that he is did. So I decided to lock up my pretty sparkling heart in my desk, and be content with the less showy pendant I already wor. Sarah had seen it, of course—at least she had seen the cover, one evening when I had a cold, and she had brought me a cup of arrowroot, by Mr. Rayner's orders, while I was undressing. I had seen, by the eager way in which she had fixed her great black eyes upon it, that she was dying to know what it contained, and I was mischievously gladhat she could not.

Mr. Rayner had given me the pendant on a Saturday. The next day, when service was over, and we were standing about in the churchyard as usual, before Mr. and Mrs. Rayner's departure gave Haidee and me the signal to go home, Mr. Laurence Reade left his party and stood looking at the gravestones until the gradual moving on of the stream of people who were slowly coming out of the porch brought us past him. Then, as Mr. and Mrs. Rayner stopped to speak to some person, Mr. Reade said—

"Haidee, I'll give you a penny if you can read that epitaph"—pointing to one in worn old English characters. "Miss Caristie, I believe it is as much as you can do; it is more than I can"

And we stood on the grass, and Haidee knelt down assiduously spelt it out aloud, Mr. Reade keeping his eyes fixed on the inscription as he bent over one side of the tombstone, while I looked at it from the other; but what he said was—

"It seems such a long time since Tuesday."

Tuesday was the day on which he had bought the marbles. I could not laugh over a tombstone before all those people; so I said gravely—

"It is just five days."

"Yes, they have been such long days," said he, in a low voice.

"Not long," I answered. "The days are getting shorter now."

"Don't you know how long a day seems when you want to see a—a person, and you can't? I perhaps you see the persons you like best to see every day?"

"I like to see my mother best, and she is a long way," said I gravely.

"Ah, yes course! But I wasn't thinking of onemily."

"Perhaps you were thinking of the pretty girls who're in your pew last Sunday?"

"The Misses—Ethel and Katie? Oh, no, I was! I see quite enough of them. They're coming again, too, to the schooltreat. I see why they can't be contented with their own tea-fights. No, I was thinking somebody quite different. Can't you guess?"

He looking at me now, and not at the inscription all. And in the pause which followed words I distinctly heard Mr. Rayner's shrill voice saying archly—

"Laura seems to have a great admiration for pretty Miss Caristie; doesn't he, Mrs. Rayner?"

I did hear her answer; but it was given in a pleased tone; and a minute afterwards called her son sharply and said that they were waiting for him. But they all stood in the churchyard for some minutes after that, and then I noticed that Mr. Rayner was still talking to Mrs. Reade, and that seemed very much pleased and interested what he was saying. I just heard mention of "the Brawleys" and "our brain in her answers"; so I guessed that these what Mr. Rayner called "up the general tree" together.

This was a busy week in the parish. The school treat, which had been put off this year, on account of sickness in the village a few because of the wet weather, was now to take place on Saturday; and the thing day was to be harvest festival. This not a very great occasion with us, signalized only by a special sermon, harvest thanksgiving hymns—which were rather inappropriate this year, as farmers were grumbling more than usual the damage done by the late heavy rains to bunches of corn, which those unthankful people" rather grudged us, in church windows and round the pulpit. Misses Reade had undertaken most of decoration of the church, as the Vicar had enough to do in preparing for school-feast and accompanying sale.

The day Haidee and I took a longer walk than; and, when we returned, Jane met with a mysterious air in the hall.

"Oh, Christie, young Mr. Reade called when was out and asked to see you. He had a message for you. And, while you was out and offered to give it to said he had better write it, as it was urgent. So he wrote a note for you please it wasn't my fault, but Sarah got hold of it, and she took it to Mr. Rayner. I told her it was directed to you; but she wouldn't take no notice."

I went up stairs very much annoyed at this fresh indignity offered me by that hateful Sarah, and hurt and sorry beside, for I was longing to know what the note said. As soon as I got into the dining room, however, Mr. Rayner came up to me smiling, and put it into my hands.

"Here is a *billet doux* which has been left for you, Miss Christie. Now, whom do you expect one from?"

"From nobody, Mr. Rayner," said I blushing very much.

This was not a story, because I knew the letter could not be at all the sort of communication he implied, but would contain, probably, some formal message from Mrs. Maitland.

I opened it at once to show that I did not think it of any consequence. It only said—

"Dear Miss Christie,—My sisters find there is so much to be done for the church that they are afraid they won't be able to do it all. Would you be so very kind as to undertake part? If you would not mind, I will ride over with the work to-morrow after luncheon, about a quarter-past two.

"Yours sincerely,

"Laurence Reade."

I think I was a little disappointed in the note; but it was all the better, as I could repeat in quite a careless way what it said; and then, just as I was wondering whether I should tear it up to show that I did not care, I saw that there was something written on the inside leaf, and I put it back into the envelope as if I did not notice what I was doing, and slipped into my pocket.

Dinner was long that day; when it was over, I went into the schoolroom and drew out my letter again. The words on the inside leaf were—

"Why were you so unkind on Sunday?"

I had no way of sending back an answer; I could only wait till next day at a quarter past two. But I think I could have sung through the lessons like the heroine of an opera that afternoon.

I had not thought it necessary to mention to Mr. Rayner the time at which Mr. Reade had said he should bring the work; at a quarter past two we were always in the drawing room all together. But the next day, the day of all others when it was important that I should stay and hear the explanations about the work I had to do, Mrs. Rayner asked me, directly after dinner, if I would mind writing some letters for her, to go by that afternoon's post. I should have sat down to write them in the drawing-room but Mrs. Rayner said—

"You would like to be undisturbed, I know. Shall I send your coffee to your room or to the schoolroom?"

I said, "To my room, if you please," and went up stairs trying to swallow the lump in my throat.

It was silly of me; but I liked that half hour in the drawingroom after dinner, and reading the papers over my coffee, and Mr. Rayner's amusing comments on the news—it was such a pleasant rest.

I had got through one stupid letter—they were not at all important—when there was a knock at the door, and Jane came in, giggling and excited.

"Oh, miss, I've brought you a parcel, and I have made Sarah so wild!" and she laughed delightedly. "I answered the bell and there was Mr. Reade on his horse with this; and he said, 'Take it to the schoolroom, please; it's for Miss Caristie;' and then he got off, and I showed him into the drawing-room. And I saw you wasn't in there, nor yet in the schoolroom. So, when I got into the hall, thinks I, 'I'll be beforehand with old Sally this time!' when out she comes, and says, 'Give that to me. I'll give it to Miss Caristie.' 'Never mind,' says I, half way up the stairs—'don't you trouble.' And she made a grab at me, but I was too quick for her, and up I ran, and here it is, miss."

And she slapped the parcel down upon the table triumphantly.

"Thank you, Jane," I said quietly. "It is only some work for the church from Miss Reade."

Jane's face fell a little; and then, as if struck by a fresh thought, she giggled again. I cut the string and opened the parcel to prove the truth of my words, and showed her the red flannel and the wheat-ears, which were to be sewn on in letters to form a text. But in the middle was another note, and a box wrapped up in paper, both directed to "Miss Christie;" and at sight of these little Jane's delight grew irrepressible again.

"I knew it!" she began, but stopped herself and said, "I beg your pardon, miss," and left the room very demurely.

But I heard another burst of merriment as she ran down stairs. Then I opened the note; it only said—

"Dear Miss Christie,—I take the liberty of sending you a few late roses from a tree in a sheltered corner where the rain cannot spoil them. I hope they won't smell of cigars; I could not find a better box. I will call to fetch the text, if you will let me know when I can see you.

"Yours sincerely,

"Laurence Reade."

(To be continued).

More Luxury.

An enterprising Chinaman has recently opened a restaurant in Paris, and is now endeavoring to educate the Western palate to appreciate the subtile excellence of rotten eggs and bird's nest soup. In order to prepare the former luxuries in their full perfection fresh duck's eggs are covered with a mixture of cinders, chalk, lye, soda, powdered liquorice root and oil, and are then left for several months, until their yolk becomes first green and finally black. The darker the yolk the greater the delicacy. The bird's nest from which the far-famed soup is made are built by a species of swallow that abounds on the coasts of Java, Ceylon and Borneo, and practically consist of a gelatinous substance obtained from marine plants. The nests are boiled either in chicken broth, or in milk of almonds; and the result very much resembles vermicelli soup, save that it is far more costly. The Chinese restaurateur also offers his customers smoked sharks' fins, dried cuttle-fish, and salted rats; but whether he will make a living by the sale of such toothsome dainties as these to the Parisians is more than doubtful.

CHEAP LIVING.

How a Nutritious [illegible] Can be Obtained

A contributor to the London Times writes: After reading under the notice of your readers the experiments I have just concluded, to solve the difficulty of feeding our poor in London and elsewhere. The cry is that food is so dear the poor can scarcely live. This cry is true if they want to live on luxuries, but if they will live on wholesome but plain and healthy fare they can do so for very little. A little over a month ago I determined to give up all expensive articles of food and live almost as cheaply as possible. Having left off flesh foods for nearly two years, and lecturing frequently on the question of food, I knew what to select. Looking over my food accounts, I found milk, butter, eggs and cheese, with tea and coffee, were fairly expensive articles and none of them necessary, so I gave them up for a time to see results. On Oct. 19 I began my experiment; my weight was then 9 stone 8 ounces. I continued this pure vegetarian diet for a month, when my weight was 9 stone three pounds and 12 ounces, or a gain of 4¼ pounds. My friends said I looked well; I felt well, and did my usual work the same as ever. I walked from ten to fifteen miles daily, seeing patients or taking exercise. Here is an account of my dietary, which cost me little more than sixpence a day, and I could easily live for less without luxuries. Breakfast consisted of a basin of porridge, made from a mixture of oatmeal and wheatmeal, which I found more palatable than either singly. This I usually eat with bread to insure thorough insalivation. Then came bread fried in refined cotton seed oil, or fried vegetable haggis. For drink I had a cup of cocoa or fruit syrup, with warm water and sugar. The cocoa used was an ordinary one with plenty of starch in it, which makes a thick drink, and no milk is thus required. Dinner consisted of a thick vegetable soup and one dish, potato pie, savory pie, vegetarian pie, vegetable stew, stewed rice and tomatoes, etc. For a second course I had bread plum pudding, stewed rice and fruit, baked sago, tapioca and apples, stewed prunes, figs, raisins and bread. Tea meal consisted of bread and jam, stewed fruit, or some green stuff, as watercress, celery, tomatoes, etc. I had only three meals a day, and frequently, when very busy, I had only two, and a cup of cocoa and a biscuit for supper. I always use the wholemeal bread, as it is a laxative and contains a good deal of nitrogen, which is thrown away with the bran. The cotton seed oil is a cheap and good cooking oil, and is impossible to detect. This diet is continued for a month, and now I only take the animal products when out, not having them at my table.

Now compare this diet to one of flesh or a mixed one. The latest analysis shows flesh to contain from 70 to 74 per cent. of water, the dry residue being very rich in nitrogen, and it contains a little carbonaceous or fatty matter. Hence, to live on meat alone, as much as eight pounds a day is necessary. Then there are to be considered the diseases of animals, which are communicable to man if that flesh be not thoroughly cooked all through; and, as very few of our animals live a perfectly natural life, most of them are more or less diseased, especially the fat ones. The excess of nitrogen taken into the system in eating flesh meat has to be got rid of by the liver, kidneys, and lungs; hence these organs are overtaxed, and much disease is the consequence. In fact, were it not for the flesh food we doctors would have very little to do. Man living in towns can not afford to eat much flesh, because he does not get sufficient exercise and oxygen to burn up the excess of nitrogen. If he does eat this flesh, and if he eat much, then he must suffer from many complaints, such as indigestion, bilious attacks, congested liver, hemorrhoids, gastric catarrh, and other gartric troubles. If the habit be continued in, gall stones or urinary calculi may follow, or rheumatism and gout. Then the kidneys become diseased and more work is thrown on the heart, which becomes also diseased; the end is death by one of the lingering diseases, which shows a diseased organ somewhere. Even epilepsy and many nervous diseases are aggravated by flesh. Cancer is on the increase, and from some observations I have made it may be indirectly traced to flesh. Consumption has only a remote connection with flesh, it being due chiefly to want of fresh air. Vegetable food is cheap, contains an abundant supply of nutriment at first cost, and our system are so formed as to use it with least expenditure of vital force. We use no cruelty in obtaining our food, and can easily see if it be wholesome or in a rotten state.

By means of our diet much disease is prevented, and even most chronic cases of present disease can be alleviated by it. If we want a cheap dietary we have the following foods to choose from: Wheat, oats, barley, maize, rice, sago, tapioca, semolina, hominy, peas, beans, lentils, etc., are all concentrated foods, very rich in nutriment. Potatoes, parsnips, carrots, turnips, onions, cabbage, sprouts, etc., give the variety, bulk and flavor; to these may be added the sweet herbs for making savory dishes. Apples, pears, currants, gooseberries, plums, strawberries, raspe, blackberries, and other fruits, with melons, peaches, grapes, etc., are higher priced but wholesome fruits. The dried fruits, as dates, figs, applerings, currants, raisins, etc, are cheap and good. To these may be added tinned goods. Thus one can see the immense variety of tasty things we have, and these to suit all purses. We can add to these milk, butter, cheese, eggs, and honey, which are got without killing animals. But if we take animal food, then fish is least injurious then beef and mutton, while veal, pork, game, etc., are very indigestible and ought to be avoided.

T. R. Allison, L.R.C.P., etc.
84 Claremont Square N.

The tramp prefers summer scents to winter quarters.

Stanley has discovered a river in Central Africa called *Kisme'onga*. It can not be very far from Lake *Nyum-nyum*.

Considerable discussion has been held of late in certain social circles as to the finest private residence in New York City. The house of William K. Vanderbilt, on Fifth Avenue, is probably the most elaborate residence in America.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Young Lambs.

Although [illegible] for estimating upon the number of lambs due, in a few more weeks some of the ewes will come in, and if the owner desires to push them forward rapidly he must pay some attention to the dams now. The ewe must endure the cold, be deprived of her natural green food, and nourish the coming lamb in such a manner as to bring it forth strong and vigorous. The early lambs are the ones that bring the highest prices when sent to market, but an early lamb is a nuisance and unprofitable when it is stunted and dwarfed by cold and insufficient food. If the ewe is sound and healthy, and has been well-fed on a variety of food, she will have no difficulty in lambing or providing for the lamb; but the trouble is with the farmers, who invariably leave the ewes to themselves during that period, and give them no attention at a time when it is mostly required.

The ewes are naturally protected by their wool covering, but when lambs come into the world on a cold, bleak day or night, they are too delicate to be left to the care of the ewe alone, and the farmer who expects early lambs should be on the alert by penning the ewes that are liable to come in, and giving them good shelter and dry bedding. The first care of the lambs is one-half the difficulty removed, and if they get a good supply of milk they will do excellently, but that is something, too, to be noticed. Feed the ewes liberally on all the hay they will eat, and give them a small allowance of mixed ground grain, such as corn-meal and oats, with some roots. Should milk fever occur, feed on oats and hay alone, inducing the lamb to draw as much as possible by placing it occasionally at the udder. Give ewes that have lost their lambs others that are twins, which may be done if not postponed too late, thereby allowing only one lamb to the ewe.

The Cost of Dogs.

An Iowa man has figured up the cost of keeping dogs in his State, and finds that they eat enough annually to feed 100,000 workmen, and counting in the damage they do to the sheep farmers, the dogs cost the State $9,000,000, while the education of all the children in the State is less than half that sum.

A Tennessee man makes out a similar condition of affairs in his State. He finds there are 300,000 worthless dogs, which consume food enough, if fed to hogs, to make 30,000,000 pounds of bacon, which would be equal to feeding meat to 100,000 able-bodied men a whole year. At ten cents per pound the bacon would be worth $3 000 000, and if in silver would load down 94 two-horse wagons, and make a wagon train more than half a mile long. Again the worthless whelps prevent farmers from keeping 2 000,000 sheep; the mutton and wool from which would be worth $5 000 000. Including the sheep now annually killed, the whole expense for keeping the dogs of the State amounts to the pretty sum of $9 000,000. Tennessee expends $3 000,000 for educating her children. Three dollars for dogs. One dollar for children.

Another writer after making careful estimates of the damage done by dogs in the Northern States alone, finds it costs not less than $33,000,000 annually to support our dogs, a sum that would buy 165,000 farms at government prices for land, or it would purchase 132,000 neighborhood libraries of 200 volumes each.

Preservation of Hen Manure.

We can hardly overvalue the manurial product of the hen-house, or exercise too much care in its preservation. If thrown into the compost heap, deposited with hog manure, nearly all its good qualities would be retained very likely, but I advise a different course. Nearly every farmer wants a little fancy manure for special purposes in the spring, and instead of buying guano and superphosphates of doubtful quality, he can manufacture his own at far less cost, if he keeps a considerable number of fowls, by utilizing their droppings for that purpose.

It has been my practice to sprinkle dry earth under the roosts, or, what is fully its equal, road dirt or scrapings from the highway, collected during dry weather. It is gathered in places where the soil is of a loamy character and from sand, and put away in boxes or barrels for use in winter and spring. By using this three or four times a week, and oftener in warm weather, all bad odor is prevented and the escape of the fertilizing properties of the manure is arrested.

The accumulation under the roosts should be removed as often as once a week, and this, shoveled in a pile, will begin to ferment and generate more or less heat as the weather grows warm in spring. If closely watched and shoveled over when undue heat is liable to be generated, the process will add to its value for the spring crops, as the manure becomes decomposed by fermentation and its particles are separated and mingled with the earth used as a deodorizer and its crudeness is changed so as to be readily available for the growing plants.

Last year I used some fifteen bushels of this kind of manure and found it a very active fertilizer. For potatoes and corn I applied it in the hill, mixing with that used for potatoes one-fourth its bulk of unleached wood ashes, dropping it in the row and covering it immediately. As there will be considerable moisture present in such manure the addition of ashes sets free the ammonia to some extent; hence no time should be lost in getting it underground as the earth absorbs the fertilizing properties of the manure set free in the form of ammonia by the addition of the alkali. On garden vegetables this manure has a very marked effect Nearly every farmer, by taking a little pains, can make enough of such fertilizer to go some ways in the garden. It has the advantage of being free from the seeds of grasses and weeds.—*Rural New Yorker.*

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† Mr. Adam, formerly of the English Legation. Washington, and who married Miss Palmer, of Georgetown, D. C., is now secretary of the English Legation at St. Petersburg. Mr. Adam, who is a very distinguished linguist, won the prize for mastering the Russian tongue within the prescribed time allowed by the English Government.

Moslems and the Mehdi.

The Cairo correspondent of the *London Standard* says that the religious side of the Soudan question seems very generally misunderstood, and the following remarks on the pretensions of the mehdi by a learned Moslem may throw some light upon them: He was amongst those who signed a fetva, or species of excommunication act, against Mohammed Ahmed Shemseddeen El Mehdi, and I asked him what he would do if the invader should take Cairo and find out the fact. "I should say, of course, that I had only signed under compulsion, and I should at once recognize in him the mehdi." "But you cannot really believe he is such?" "Not I. Neither does he believe it himself, if he knows anything about his religion—and he has studied for years at the holy mosque of El Azhar. I doubt, indeed, if he pretends to be the mehdi. Any man who raises a religious enthusiasm and leads on a host is a mehdi, or leader, and the present rebel in the Soudan is a mehdi. But our religion teaches that before the advent of the last mehdi seven men shall successfully arise in various parts of the Moslem world, and by religious propaganda shall prepare the way for him. Each of these seven men shall be called either Ahmed or Mohammed. In my opinion this Soudan mehdi is the third. Lenoussi was the first, Arabi the second, and he the third agitator bearing one or other of the prescribed names. The real mehdi shall appear at Mount Ararat at the time of the Howaf, or Sacred Procession of the Haj. His coming will be foretold by the dumbness of the seven mams, who shall in turn attempt to recite the Rhubeh and fail. Then the mehdi will ride out from the crowd of worshippers on a white horse, and he will at once be accepted by the whole Moslem world. There will then remain forty years' domination of Islam after conquest, during which your Christ will come again from Syria and rule our empire. Then we believe that our last decadence will set in, and some nation from the farther east will occupy our countries—probably the Chinese." "Then you do not think any good Moslem can accept the Soudan pretenser as the mehdi?" "No, not as the last mehdi; but as his forerunner, yes; and the mass of the ignorant believers will probably even go so far as to believe him to be the true mehdi. They look at results and success, and they will argue that the poor native of the Nubia who, without other tribute of power except such as he may be invested with by God, has been able to gather about him vast hosts, and defeat armies commanded by the infidels, must be something nearly approaching prophethood. We know that he is not the Mehdi als er Hassool—the forerunner of the last prophet, Christ, but you cannot expect the masses to draw fine distinctions."

What to Do, and What Not to Do.

If you have goods to sell, advertise.

Hire a man with a lampblack kettle and a brush to paint your name and number on all the railroad fences. The cars go whizzing by so fast that no one can read them, to be sure, but perhaps the conductor would stop the train to accommodate an inquisitive passenger.

Remember the fences by the roadside as well. Nothing is so attractive to the passer-by as a well painted sign: "Millington's Mixture for Mumps."

Have your card in the hotel register by all means. Strangers stopping at hotels for a night generally buy a cigar or two before leaving the town, and they need some inspiring literary food besides.

If an advertising agent wants your business advertised in a fancy frame at the depot, pay him about 200 per cent more than it is worth, and let him put it there. When a man has three-quarters of a second in which to catch a train, he invariably stops to read depot advertisements, and your card might take his eye.

Of course the street thermometer dodge is excellent. When a man's fingers and ears are "pewing" at the heat or tingling with the cold is the time above all others when he stops on the street and reads an advertisement.

Advertise on a calendar. People never look at a calendar to see what day of the month it is. They merely glance hurriedly at it so as to be sure that your name is spelled without a p— that's all.

When the breezes blow, wafted by a paper fan in the hand of a lovely woman, 'tis well to have the air redolent of the perfume of the carmine ink in which your business address is printed. This will make the market for decent fans very good.

Patronize every agent that shows you an advertising tablet, card, directory, dictionary or even an advertising Bible, if one is offered at a reasonable price. The man must make a living.

But don't think of advertising in a well-established newspaper. Not for a moment. Your advertisement would be nicely printed and would find its way into all the thrifty households of the regions, where the farmer, the mechanic the tradesman and others live, and into the the families of the wealthy and refined, all who have articles to buy and money with which to buy them, and after the news of the day has been digested, it would be read and pondered, and next day people would come down to your store and patronize you, and keep coming in increasing numbers, and you might have to hire an extra clerk or two, move into a larger block and more favorable location and do a bigger business, but of course it would be more expensive—and bring greater profits.—*New Haven Register.*

A New Treatment for Neuralgia.

The latest agent introduced for the relief of neuralgia is a 1 per cent. solution of hyperosmic acid, administered by subcutaneous injection. It has been employed in Billroth's clinic in a few cases. One of the patients had been a martyr to sciatica for years, and had tried innumerable remedies, including the application of electricity no fewer than 200 times, while for a whole year he had adopted vegetarianism. Billroth injected the above remedy between the tuber ischii and trochanter, and within a day or two the pain was greatly relieved, and eventually quite disappeared. It would be rash to conclude too much from these results, in the face of the intractability of neuralgia to medication, but if it really prove to be as efficacious as considered, hyperosmic acid will be a therapeutic agent of no mean value.—*Lancet.*

AN AUSTRALIAN HORROR.

Terrible Hardships of a Police Party —Perishing of Thirst.

The *Sydney Herald* of a recent date says: A report reached Adelaide a short time since that two persons had been murdered—Readford and Macnish—by blacks in the northern territory. The authorities ordered a party of police to go in search of the supposed murderers, consisting of Mr Giles, five troopers, and a black boy. The following telegram was received from J. Skinner, station-master at Alice Springs: "I am afraid I have to send very bad news of the police party who started in search of Readford. I have not yet received full particulars, but I believe that the whole of the party, with the exception of Giles and the black boy, have perished for want of water. Giles left Trooper Shirley about fifteen miles from Attack Creek, apparently completely exhausted, but as there have been thunderstorms about the vicinity, there are hopes of his having survived. The rest of the men J. Rees; J. Hussey, George Phillips, and Arthur Paillips—were left without any hope of recovery. Giles and the black boy walked in fifty miles to Attack creek. A party from Powell's creek left this morning to assist Giles, with instructions to travel day and night."

The following telegram was received from Mr. Giles:

"I am sorry to have to report that all the police party, except myself and a black boy, died of thirst last Wednesday; also all the horses. I have walked in fifty miles, and have had nothing to eat since Sunday. Please instruct Abbott to send a man with two spare horses; also pocket instrument, foolscap, pencil, pick, shovel, tomahawk, and rope to lower bodies into place. Let him send me a little food, such as rice, corn flour, fruit, and lime juice; also a blanket, towel, shirt, trousers, pipe, tobacco and matches. Please let the party start at once, as I am very weak, tired, and wet through. I know where the bodies of Shirley and Hussey are lying—about fifteen miles from the last water. Arthur Phillips and Rees are farther back. Please let the party get here to-night.

"A. M. GILES,
"Survivor of Police Party, Attack Creek."

Farther particulars received from Mr. Giles with reference to the fate of the relief party show that the victims endured unmitigated hardships before they dropped down one by one in their endeavors to regain their camp. Giles and the black boy, who were the only survivors of the expedition, are doing as well as can be expected after the terrible privations they suffered. Giles is anxious to return to the scrub as soon as possible, not with the hope of finding any of his late comrades alive, but with a desire to secure their remains from dogs and birds and give them a Christian burial. Giles accounts for his being able to hold out longer than his companions from his refusal to share with them the blood of the horses which his companions eagerly drank whenever one of the animals became knocked up. Mr. Giles started off again to endeavor to rescue any of his companions, if found alive, but from his report there is no doubt all the rest perished. He telegraphed to Mr Todd, postmaster general of Adelaide: "I beg to report my return to Attack creek this afternoon. I start for the Tennant to-morrow and arrive there on Tuesday. I hunted for the bodies of my late colleagues on the plain and the edge of the scrub for four days, but was only able to find those of Shirley and Arthur Phillips. Shirley's was under a bush about ten miles from the water, close to where I left him, and Phillips was on the open plain about four miles farther off. I buried the bodies and read the burial services over them. I have no hopes of any of the others being alive, although I was unable to find the bodies, as they must have wandered away from the track. I recovered a few sacks, rifles, etc., and will send the rest from Tennant's creek. I am glad to say that I feel better."

The Spanish Beauty.

We in America are apt to judge of the Spaniard by the Mexican and the Cuban. Nothing can be more different. Whatever their faults or virtues, the Hispano-Americans seem to have taken nothing but the language from what of the conqueror's blood they may have. All else has come from the native. Unbroken in pride, unabased by evil habits, self-respecting, sober in speech as in food, the Iberian needs only a leader to again take his rightful place in the family of nations. And the woman? Is she beautiful? I hardly know, but she is the most bewitching, bewildering, fascinating of all Eve's daughters. There is a magic in her step, a poise of foot, a grace of rythmic motion, a proud tenderness in her dark eye, a something voluptuous which is yet chaste, a magic in her smile, such as no other race or clime can show. Beautiful? A man whose blood runs red in his veins may see beauty elsewhere, but he has never felt the perfect charms of woman's loveliness until he has met love looking from the melting brightness of those matchless orbs, which none but Spain's dark-glancing maidens bear. There is no neglect here. The dress may not be rich, but there is not a fold ill placed. To her is paid the reverence of passionate devotion. Still is Spain the land of romance and song, because her men are brave, her women worthy to be loved.

They Kept Cool.

The Amesbury *News* relates that a trader of that town, accompanied by his wife, visited a friend in Merrimac, a provision dealer, who invited him into the store to examine his ice-closet, in which he kept his meats, vegetables, etc. Upon arriving at the store, the Amesbury gentleman left his wife in the carriage, and proceeded with his friend to an inspection of the ice-closet, which they entered, the former pulling the door to after him. A spring lock being attached to the outside of the door, they were prisoners in the coolest place the town could provide. In vain they shouted—their cries could not be heard. The wife, tired of waiting, took a short drive about town, and her husband not appearing on her return, she entered the store but no one was to be seen. In passing a particular place she thought she heard voices, and upon opening the door of the closet was surprised to see the gentlemen, who had become nearly exhausted by their close confinement, and endeavors to escape.

SIGHTS IN JAVA.

An American Circus—The Upas Tree—The Earthquakes.

Probably the most interesting thing I saw in Java was an American circus, and it was curious to see the crowds of Malays and Chinese as eager to catch a glimpse of the lion or to get a seat next the ring as the average American small boy. It was American in every respect, and I believe they are getting to be an institution of our country. To get a warm reception anywhere all the manager has to do is to advertise it as such; draw attention to the bareback riders all as Miss Emma, or some such good English name, instead of Mlle. Lucie de la Vere; as is the custom with us, and that Sam Johnson, the great American negro lion tamer, will give an entertainment with his five tame lions captured in the wilds of Missouri. Yes, the American circus is gaining a world-wide reputation, and even here in Batavia was the excitement of the week.

Java is the home of the upas tree, and as it is only recently that true scientific explanations have been given of them, probably one theory may be interesting. Wonderful stories were told about the valleys where they grew. No living creature was able to live an instant exposed to its effects, and even birds in flying over would drop dead, so that the whole valleys were covered with their skeletons. When scientific men first began to inquire into it, they could only with the greatest difficulty induce the natives to accompany them to the spots, in such dread and superstition were they held. A peculiar feature in the earthquakes in this part of the world soon solved the problem and exploded the theory as to the trees themselves. It was found that at certain times the sulphurous vapors and noxious gases escaping through the cracks in the earth in these valleys were so dense and poisonous as to be destructive to animal life, and at such times had so affected the natives that they had retained the memory of such places and avoided them forever afterward. No evil effects were experienced by those who traversed the valleys, but there was unmistakable evidence that at periodical intervals they were deservingly to be avoided.

I can not close without a last word about the earthquakes. I was in Batavia only a week from the time they happened, and from what I saw I must say that the newspaper accounts at home were very much exaggerated. The destruction was great enough when it happened, but why extend it to Batavia itself, when, save for a few ashes that fell harmlessly around, and for a tidal wave that threw down a few hundred yards of breakwater, they were perfectly secure. According to some of the papers at home it was totally destroyed, whereas I think the city was never in a more healthy or enterprising condition; and heard less of the earthquake than the people at home.—*Correspondent New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

The Weight of the Human Brain.

The recent discussion about the weight of Tourguenaff's brain has led to the publication of an article on the subject of the weight of brains by a Russian scientist, M. Nikiforoff, in the *Novosti*. According to him the weight of the brain has no influence whatever on the mental faculties. The average weight of a man's brain is, according to Lisohka, 1,424 grammes, of a woman's 1,272 grammes; Krause gives the averages as 1,570 and 1,350 respectively. The maximum weight is said to be 1,600 grammes, and the minimum 200 grammes. The brain of the celebrated mineralogist Hausemann weighed 1,200 grammes. It ought to be remembered that the significance of the weight of the brain depends upon the proportion it bears to the dimensions of the whole body, and to the age of the individual. Byron died at the age of 36, the geometrician came at 78 years of age; the brains of the two should, therefore, not be compared. It is equally important to know what was the cause of death, for long disease or old age exhaust the brain. To define the real degree of development of the brain it is, therefore, necessary to have a knowledge of the condition of the whole body, and, as this is usually lacking, the mere record of weights possesses little significance.

Carrier Pigeons.

Dr. Harvey J. Philpot, in a letter to the London *Daily Telegraph*, writes as follows: "I have made valuable use of the carrier or homing pigeon, as an auxiliary to my practice. So easily are these 'unqualified assistants' reared and trained that I am surprised that they are not brought into use by the profession I belong to. My *modus operandi* is simply this: I take out half a dozen birds massed together in a basket with me on my rounds, and when I have seen my patient, no matter at what distance from home, I write my prescription on a piece of tissue paper, and having wound it round the shank of the bird's leg, I generally throw the carrier up into the air. In a few minutes it reaches home, and, having been shut up fasting since the previous evening, without much delay enters the trap cage connected with its loft, where it is at once caught by the gardener or dispenser, who knows pretty well the time of its arrival, and relieves it of its dispatches. The medicine is immediately prepared and sent off by the messenger, who is thus saved several hours of waiting, and I am enabled to complete my round of visits. Should any patient be very sick, and I am desirous of having an early report of him or her the next morning, I leave a bird to bring me tidings. A short time since I took with me six pairs of birds. I sent a pair of them off from each village I had occasion to visit, every other one bearing a prescription. Upon my return I found all the prescriptions arranged on my desk by my dispenser, who had already made up the medicines."

Several years ago, in a Madison Avenue horse-car, Wm. Cullen Bryant and Bayard Taylor were comparing notes about the poet Whittier, who, they believed, could not live long. They are dead, and Whittier celebrated his 76th birthday on Monday.

James Bishop died recently near London, aged 83, from a fall from his caravan, in which he had lived without interruption for the last thirty-five years. During this time his wife gave birth in the caravan to eighteen sons and two daughters, all of whom were reared there.

Healthy Women.

A writer, in urging the necessity for more attention to physical culture, notes as a favorable sign the fact that the pale, interesting type of beauty is fast losing its popularity, and that men of position and influence are declaring for the healthy standard of womanly beauty, such as was ever recognized by Greece and Rome. This is certainly an important and happy change in public taste, and already the effects of it are to be detected in an improved condition of feminine health; for it will hardly be denied that on an average women of to-day are physically superior to what they were a few years ago, when tight lacing and similar destroying customs prevailed.

Young women take more exercise than they formerly did. They ride and walk more in the open air. They have not the insane dread of the sun's rays which they once had. But there is much room for improvement yet. Many homes are still presided over by invalid wives and mothers, who furnish constant spectacles of sadness and misery to their families and friends, and are a subject of unlimited expense to ther husbands. In such homes the greatest of blessings that could be hoped for would be the health of the mistress restored; but too often it is the one blessing which never comes.

American homes, more than any other perhaps in the world, have been saddened by sickly women. And the remedy is simple. American men are as strong and healthy as those of other nations; there is no good reason why American women should not be. All that is needed is proper attention to dress and exercise. Let women dress so that their bodies shall not be squeezed and pressed together, but have free room for motion, and then go out into the air and sunshine as men do and exercise their bodies, and the race of American women will not become extinct, as it once threatened to.

On the contrary it will be improved, built up, and beautified, and a time will shortly come when a healthy man will not have to hunt a whole county over to find a healthy wife. We are on the right track now; all that is needed is to go ahead, and the result will soon be manifest. Women will die to be in fashion; therefore let the fashion of female beauty be in vigor and strength, and all the ladies in the land will be swinging dumb-bells, practising archery, riding on horse-back, but thy will be in s e.

The Largest Living Animal.

What a monster of contradictions!

An animal which looks like a fish, but which is not a fish; which lives always in the water, but which can not live long under water, and which nevertheless will die on land; which has a mouth large enough to engulf at once a dozen readers of *St. Nicholas*, but whose throat is so small that your father's fist can fill it.

A whale! Yes, a veritable giant among giants, the largest of all living creatures.

To one who do not know the reason for it, it must seem odd to say that the whale is not a fish. But, in fact, it is no more a fish than you are. A fish has cold blood, and takes the little oxygen it needs from the water by means of gills; while the whale must take its oxygen from the air, just as you do.

You need to take oxygen into your lungs to give to your blood at very short intervals, so that you can not exist for two or minutes at the utmost without breathing. Of course it would not do for the whale to have to breathe so often, for in that case he could never stay under water long enough to secure food, and would consequently starve.

To provide against this catastrophe the whale is enabled to charge a reservoir of blood with oxygen, and thus, with an hour's supply of aerated blood, it can dive down and remain under water until the supply is exhausted. Should it be detained after the supply is gone, it will drown as surely as your owneself.

The tail is set transversely to the body, and its motion, unlike that of the same member in a fish, is up and down: and with such vigor does it move that the surrounding water is forced into a series of whirling eddies.

The tail is, moreover, the whale's chief weapon, though occasionally it does make use of its head or of its teeth, if it have the latter. Stung to fury by the harpoon, it will sometimes lash about with its tail to such a purpose as to dash the stout whaleboat to pieces and hurl the inmates into the sea. As a rule, however, the whale prefers to run.

HEALTH NOTES.

A good medical authority says that ipecac is a capital thing in cases of indigestion. Not only does it stimulate the liver, and so prove useful, but it is a "pepsin persuader" from its action on the gastric lining membrane. A pill for general purposes of indigestion is recommended of that substance to which is added less than one half as much strychnia, and double the quantity of guntain. Probably it would be better to leave out the strychnia, unless prescribed by a physician.

Dr. Haby, in *Australian Medical Journal*, claims that minimum doses of iodide of potassium is of great service in frontal headache. A two-grain dose dissolved in half a wineglass of water will often cure a dull headache which is situated over the eyebrow. The action of the drug is quite rapid.—*Medical Summary.*

An American medical paper says that Dr. Flint has recently tried oil of wintergreen in rheumatism in Bellevue Hospital with good effect. He gives ten drops several times a day in flax seed, tea or milk. Another leading journal says that the oil of wintergreen, mixed with an equal quantity of olive oil, applied externally to inflamed joints affected by acute rheumatism affords instant relief, and, having a pleasant odor, its use is very agreeable.

"How is it you never married, Charley?" "Oh, I don't know, except I remained single from choice." "Why, I heard that you tried to get that Podgkins girl a year or two ago." "Yes, I did ask her to marry me." "And she would not have you?" "That's about the size of it. So I remained single from choice—her choice, you know."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 31, 1884.

RECIPROCITY IN COAL AND IRON.

We are in receipt of marked copies of the New York *Times* and *Tribune*, of the date of January 26th, containing full reports of recent meetings of the Association for Reciprocity in Coal and Iron Ore—an Association formed in that city for the purpose of securing legislation by the Governments of the United States and Canada whereby the above products would be placed on the free lists of the two countries. A committee from the Association, representing the Coal and Iron interests of Cleveland, Youngstown, Toledo, and other points, last week visited Ottawa in regard to the matter, and had a conference with Sir Leonard Tilley, Minister of Finance, and Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs. The committee, in reporting the result of their conference with the Canadian Ministers to the Association at New York, stated that it "found the Canadian Ministers anxious to have lumber and salt included in the proposed treaty, but the New York committee was not prepared to give them any encouragement on that point. The committee had every reason to believe that the Dominion Government was very favorably disposed to the proposed treaty, and that if Congress should place Canadian iron ore and coal on the free list, the Dominion Cabinet would place the same products of the United States on a similar list."

We observe that Mr. Chas. J. Pusey, lately connected with iron mines in this district, is secretary of the Association, and was one of the committee to Ottawa. In reference to the matter Mr. Pusey is reported as saying:

"We don't ship any iron ore to Canada, for they have no furnaces to work it up. We do ship them large quantities of coal, on which they put a duty of 60 cents a ton. During the year ended June 30, 1883, we exported into Canada 1,570,493 tons of coal, on which the duty amounted to $942,295.80. In the same period Canada sent into this country only 302,803 tons of coal. Our duty is 75 cents a ton, making the amount received by our Government $227,102.25. We do not need Canadian coal except, perhaps, in the New England States, where it is easier to get coal from Nova Scotia than from our own mines. But we do need Canadian iron ore for Bessemer steel. Our supply in this country is limited, and we have been importing from Africa and Spain. We impose a duty of 75 cents per ton on iron ore. In the period I have mentioned we imported from Canada into this country 44,635 tons of ore. The duty on this was $33,476. They want a market for their ore and coal. We want a market for our coal and want their ore."

Another statement of Mr. Pusey's will perhaps cause our Government to carefully consider the matter before deciding on this step. Mr. Pusey says:

"A wrong impression prevails that this movement originated in Canada. It had its origin in the United States. Should the desired legislation be obtained, both here and in Canada, the greatest benefit will be ours, for Canada will be giving up revenue to the amount of about $1,000,000 while the United States will have to give up only about $250,000 in revenues. It will be seen that Canada gives up much more at first than the United States does, but Canada looks forward to the development of her iron mines, whose ores are specially adapted to making Bessemer steel, and in the long run the advantages will undoubtedly balance."

This is a matter that we think will require careful consideration on the part of our Government. If it can be shown, however, that it would in any way tend to develop the mineral resources of North Hastings or of the Dominion in general, and at the same time reduce the price of coal in this country, then we trust a treaty of reciprocity as above set forth will be speedily ratified between the two countries.

York County Council declines to abolish toll-gates.

The Mohawk Indians intend to take an active part in the U. E. Loyalist celebration to be held in Toronto.

—See our Remnant Tables.
J. DALE & SON.

UNDEVELOPED ONTARIO.

Important Railway Extension Projected in Hastings County.

(Toronto Mail.)

While great progress has been made within the last two or three years in the development of the North-West Territories, the work of opening up some of the remote portions of this province has gone on apace, and now the announcement is made that still further steps in that direction are to be taken. A number of Belleville gentlemen interested in the Grand Junction railway at the beginning of last month instructed a party of engineers, consisting of Messrs. J. C. Bailey, Chief Engineer, Toronto & Ottawa railway, J. B. Campbell, J. Stewart, W. Jenkins, J. Bird and others, to make an exploratory survey from the present terminus of the Grand Junction at Eldorado, north of Madoc, for some distance in a northerly direction through the county of Hastings. The party was absent about three weeks, and the information they have obtained is of a most valuable character and no difficulty was experienced in locating the road, although it was expected that the "Hole in the wall mountain" would prove a great barrier. This is a range of hills rising to the height of three or four hundred feet, no great obstacle to railway progress some might think, but still sufficient to cause a vast expenditure of money where such was not desirable. Two or three routes had been suggested before, but these, on examination, were not found practicable. While the party was on the summit of the hill it was noticed that eastward the trees sloped away considerably, and on closer examination it was ascertained that by clearing the line could pass through with very little elevation. This difficulty surmounted the survey was continued as far as Bancroft, and although the country is described as rough and broken the engineers were exceedingly gratified in finding that they were able to locate a favorable line passing through the townships of Madoc, Tudor, Lake, Wollaston, Faraday, Dungannon, and Monteagle.

IT IS COMPARATIVELY STRAIGHT,

the alignment and gradients quite easy, and being equal to the average of the Grand Trunk railway. The marshes and swamps crossed have all good solid bottoms, and the principal valleys thro' which the road would run, singularly enough, are hardwood levels, and in two instances, for a distance of eight miles, the grading can be made up from the side ditches. Tie timber of the best description abounds throughout the whole district, and dense forests of maple, black birch, beech, and basswood, extend from one end of the line to the other. Mr. Bailey, who is a gentleman of considerable travel and experience in railway engineering, says he has seldom seen finer hardwood bush, averaging at the very least fifty cords to the acre. From the foregoing it would appear, then, that much of the construction material of the road would be easy of access. This in itself is a consideration, but hardly a sufficient inducement alone for a number of gentlemen to furnish the capital for the construction of the road. Other inducements must present themselves, and these are available. The mineral resources of North Hastings, without doubt, are of vast extent, the iron particularly is inexhaustible, and so much was seen all over, and the ore exposed on so many different lots, that the engineers thought it useless to mention any place in particular. Wollaston is considered the township richest in iron, as the Coe Hill mine is situated there, but from actual observation Faraday was considered just as rich in iron deposits, and some of the others, such as Limerick and Cashel, were not far behind. The scenery in the immediate neighborhood of the proposed line is reported to be very picturesque. The country is literally intersected with lakes, streams, and rivulets, the waters of which are clear, cold, and teeming with trout and other fish. Game is also plentiful, and when the railway is built will without doubt

ATTRACT TOURISTS AND SPORTSMEN

from all parts of Canada and the United States. Aside from the mineral resources of the district, Mr. Bailey thinks the country pre-eminently fitted for stock raising and dairy purposes, which alone would create a large amount of freight for a railway, and no doubt would prove a profitable undertaking for those who engage in it. The breeding of cattle in the Highlands of Scotland, sold and fattened in the south exclusively for the English market, has been carried on successfully for years past, and it is held that in the Highlands of Ontario a similar success may be attained with even greater profits. Good water, so essential to dairy farming, being plentyful, stock raisers would not have to contend with the drawback of a scarcity of water, met with in certain sections of Dakota. The grasses in the district, with a species of Blue joint, grow luxuriantly in the flats and on the hillsides, producing, as is well known, the finest and sweetest beef and mutton that it is possible to find in any country. The settlers are a thriving well-to-do class of people. Several of them have had experience of farming in Dakota, but were glad to return to their native country, where they have purchased the farms they at present occupy, and are happy and contented. They treated the engineers in a most hospitable manner, and gave tangible proof of the excellent stock they raise. The anticipated traffic, therefore, will be from the minerals, and the timber, the products of the farm, and a great many other sources, for it is well known that when a railway is built it creates a traffic, and often where least expected. The goods carried over the Hastings turnpike road by teams, for the use of the settlers alone, was a matter of surprise to the surveyors. There is now, and will be for many years, a vast traffic done in the lumbering districts, and the suggestion is made that it would pay the promoters to extend the line through to the River Madawaska, besides opening that part of the country and developing the mineral deposits buried there. The building of this railway, which is in reality a colonization road, will be the means of properly developing a valuable section, and it is anticipated that the Government will view it as such, and materially aid it by a substantial ubsidy.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter' Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

THE public is hereby notified that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any party or parties in my name, except by my wife, nor will I pay any debts so contracted by any other party after this without my written order or consent.

ROBERT S. ALLEN.

Madoc, Jan. 31st, 1884. 353-2w

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between John White, James White, and William Crosby, under the name, style and firm of White & Co., as carders, spinners, fullers and manufacturers of woollen cloth, at Madoc, has been dissolved. The business will be continued by John and James White, under the same name, to whom all accounts are to be paid.

Dated at Madoc this 28th day of January, 1884. 353-3w

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Undersigned and endorsed "Tender for St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 12th day of February next, for the construction of a lock and regulating weir and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Cornwall Canal.

Also for the construction of a lock, together with the enlargement and deepening of the upper entrance of the Rapide Plat Canal, or middle division of the Williamsburg Canals, and the deepening, &c., of the channel at the upper entrance of the Galops Canal.

A map of the head or upper entrance of the Cornwall Canal and the upper entrance of the Rapide Plat Canal, together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen at the Resident Engineer's office Dickenson's Landing, and for the works at the head of the Galops Canal, at the Lock Keeper's house near the place, and in each case plans, &c., can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 29th day of January inst., where printed forms of Tender can be obtained.

Contractors are hereby informed that trial pits have been sunk on the Cornwall and Rapide Plat sections of the works, and they are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits, &c.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $4,000 must accompany the tender for the Cornwall Canal Works. The tender for the Rapide Plat works, must be accompanied by a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $3,000. The tenders for the deepening, &c., at the head of the Galops Canal must be also accompanied by a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $3,000. The respective deposit receipts (cheques will not be accepted) must be endorsed over to the Hon. the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Sec.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 21st Jan'y, 1884.

Cheap Goods

FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS, BY

T. W. JEFFS, QUEENSBOROUGH.

In order to make room for SPRING GOODS, I will offer the balance of my Winter Stock at greatly reduced prices, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furs, Boots and Shoes, &c.

Winceys from 8 cents up.
Cottons, from 5 cents up.
Overcoats, from $4.00 up.
Ladies' Overshoes from 75 cents up.
Ladies' Leather Boots from 85c up.

All goods marked in plain figures. Produce taken in exchange. A call respectfully solicited.

T. W. JEFFS.

Queensboro, January 31st, 1884. (2m.)

BARGAINS! - BARGAINS!

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are now offering our stock of

Overcoats, Ladies' Mantles, Ulsterings, and Furs, Ladies' and Gent's.

AT COST PRICE.

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, Jan. 10th, 1884.

1858.—ESTABLISHED—1858.

—G. D. RAWE—

Takes this opportunity to notify his numerous friends and customers, that his stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods is now complete, and has been selected with great care from the Best Houses in the Dominion.

His stock of Albums is the largest, cheapest and most varied in design that was ever (in Madoc) presented to those requiring such articles.

He would also call especial attention to the other portion of his stock, intended specially for Xmas and New Year Gifts, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, young men and misses.

One glance at the stock will prove that it is all new and offered at remarkably low prices.

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, December 5th, 1883.

YOU CAN SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING YOUR

Overcoats and ready-made Clothing

—AT—

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S,

We are offering tremendous bargains. Don't fail to see them.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Christmas Presents

Wall Pockets,
Paper Holders,
Picture Frames,
&c., &c.

We have the best variety of these handsome goods ever brought into Madoc.

See our Stock before purchasing your Christmas Presents.

N. M. MAYBEE
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

Dissolution of Partnership!

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE!

at M. McLEAN'S Dry Goods Store.

In order to reduce the stock before taking stock, I will offer for the next FOUR WEEKS, the entire stock, consisting of

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Fancy Goods, Mantles, Furs, Hats and Caps, Groceries,

etc., at cost price. A call solicited. The stock must be sold. Terms strictly cash.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, November 28th 1183. 329

Latest Local News.

—Who is Warden of the County?

—The School Board meets the first Monday in each month.

—It is to be hoped the snow blockade is over for this season.

—The January thaw set in yesterday, and thus saved its reputation.

—Roads are very bad in many sections on account of the pitch-holes.

—Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council proceedings received, and will appear next week.

—Will Cross,son of Mr. Thos. Cross, left last week to put in a term at the Upper Canada College, Toronto.

—The rain which started yesterday was welcomed in this section, as the wells have been giving out for some time.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., of this village preached anniversary sermons in the C. M. Church at Marmora and Springbrook last Sabbath.

—The next meeting of the Alert fire company will be held at their new hall on Wednesday evening, 6th February. All members should bear this in mind.

—The Toronto *News* says, "John White, M. P. for North Hastings, is in the city." This will be "news" to Mr. White and the electorate in this riding.

—We hope the Committee appointed *in re* the county town matter, are making use of their time. Do not let the scheme die for want of action, gentlemen.

—We notice that Mr. Frank. E. O'Flynn, B. A., has been appointed a member of the executive committee of the "Legal and Literary Society," of Belleville.

—The train did not arrive here until about 2 o'clock a.m., on Monday night. It was delayed at the Junction waiting for the Peterboro train. Tuesday night it was 10 o'clock when it reached this station.

—Attention is directed to the advt. of Mr. T. W. Jeffs, of Queensborough, which appears on the opposite page. When merchants make up their minds to advertise they generally mean business, and have inducements of some sort to offer the public, and therefore the public gain by noticing and responding to these announcements. No doubt a visit to Mr. Jeff's store will well repay purchasers.

—The *Intelligencer* says Gilmour & Co., of Trenton, expect to get out 150,000 saw logs and 4,900 pieces of timber this winter. They have two shanties and five jobbers on the "Scoot," one shanty on the Moira, one on the North River, and five shanties and five jobbers will look after the Beaver Creek contingent. There is not as much snow in the north as many imagine, and operations are being briskly carried on.

Leg Broken.

James Mooney, a machinest in the employ of Messrs. J. & J. White, last evening when on his way home slipped near the bridge and caught his foot between the tidewalk and bridge, breaking his leg above the ankle.

A Claim for Damages.

We notice that the County Council have appointed a Committee to consider the claim for $1000 damages, submitted by Mr. Wm. Jenkins, of this village, who had his leg broken last year by the falling of a pile of tbs which were piled on the County road illegally.

County Council.

THE ELECTION OF WARDNN ENDS IN A MUDDLE.

It seems hardly creditable to the intelligence of a body of men like that composing the Council of the County of Hastings that their selection of a Warden should be so unsatisfactorily settled as was the case at Belleville last week. It appears that of the 29 members composing the Council only 28 were present when the nominations for Warden were made, but the absentee, Mr. Gunter, came in before the vote was taken. Fourteen voted for Mr. Wilmot, and the Clerk affirms he counted fifteen votes for Mr. Faulkner, although Mr. Gunter *did not vote*. The latter was declared elected, and he took the seat after a lengthy squabble. It was at first thought that some one who voted for Wilmot had also voted for Faulkner, but this idea is dispelled by the 14 who voted for Wilmot publishing a lengthy declaration over their own signatures that they voted for him only. The Clerk must therefore have been mistaken, in counting for Faulkner, unless some member held up both hands. It is reported that Mr. Wilmot contemplates protesting Mr. Faulkner's right to the seat, and the matter rests in this undignified manner. The following is the vote :—

FOR WILMOT.—Messrs. Aylsworth, Hilton, Caskey, Thompson, Bleecker, Bird, Robinson, Morton, Walker, Clare, McGowan, Wilmot, Tuttle and McGregor.—14.

FOR FAULKNER.—Messrs. Ashley, Kavanagh, Tooley, Fitzgerald, Green, Vermilyea, Hanley, West, Nash, Duncan, Hurley, Murphy, Faulkner and O'Flynn.—14.

Carlow and Mayo.

The following are the names of the new Council for the above municipality :—A. S. Tooley, Reeve ; James Wilson, Robt. McLean, George Grant, and George Wallbridge, Councillors.

Orange County Lodge.

The annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge for North Hastings will be held at Harris' Hall, Eldorado, on Tuesday next, February 5th, at 1 o'clock p. m. It is expected there will be a large attendance.

The Right Sort.

The M. E. Church folks are to be congratulated on the "new departure" in the way of church socials inaugurated by them on Monday evening last. Instead of the usual long-winded, dry and uninteresting "addresses" which tea-meeting speakers invariably inflict upon their audiences, that above mentioned had no speakers, but a short, spicy and enjoyable programme of singing, readings, and recitations, every bit of which was listened to with pleasure. Miss Gardner, Miss Blanche Francis, Miss French, Mrs. O'Hara, and Mrs. O'Flynn contributed the songs, Miss French and Mrs D. C. Clarke the recitations, and Mr. E. D. O'Flynn a reading. Rev. Mr. Baker made a happy chairman, and to him we believe is due the credit of providing such a pleasing programme, outside the refreshment part. Proceeds about $32.00.

—A nice stock of Scotch Tweeds—our own direct importation. JOHN DALE & SON.

—See our Remnant Tables.

J. DALE & SON.

MORE TILL TAPPING.

More Madoc Boys on the Downward Path.

It would seem that some of our village boys, children they might almost be called, have a penchant for till robbing. It is not long ago that some two or three young lads from this village spent a term in the County jail at Belleville for such operations, but this fact seems to be forgotten to the minds of others. A few days ago Mr. Jeff. Caverly missed money from his till, and having placed his suspicions on a young lad named Hollister, about 14 or 15 years of age, who, on being accused, owned up to the fact of having relieved the till on different occasions of between $40 and $50, the former amount we believe being recovered this week after Chief Sills had taken him in hand. During the enquiry Hollister accused another lad named Heyworth of having stolen some $10 or $15 from Rollins' grist mill, which amount Mr. Fred. Rollins had missed a week or two ago but could not account for its disappearance. We do not know if any punishment is to be dealt out to the young offenders, but it is a deplorable fact that their inclinations seem to run in such a dangerous channel, in spite of parents' efforts to bring them up honestly.

A Good Reward.

On the evening of the 22nd a lady lost a gold watch and chain between this village and Mullett's tannery, and offers a reward of five dollars for its recovery. The advertisement appears in another column. If found, such a liberal reward ought to be sufficient inducement for any honest person to deliver it to the owner.

Thieving in the North.

Some time ago Mr. John Bain, of Thanet, had a valuable Otter skin stolen from his house, and although it changed hands several times he traced it to the last owner. He was in the village last week and secured the services of a lawyer to aid him in getting possession of his property. He said he knew who the thief was and would have him arrested.

Committed.

The adjourned case of J. & J. White against Wm. Crosby, of this village, for the larceny of twenty yards of cloth and obtaining money under false pretenses, was concluded before the Police Magistrate of Belleville yesterday. The prisoner Crosby, who has been running the woolen mills of Messrs. White, was committed for trial. Bail was accepted at $400, Mr. Samuel Rollins giving the security.

A $20 Biblical Prize.

The publishers of Ratledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for February, among which is the following :

We will give $20 to the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by February 10th, 1884. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15th, 1884. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address Ratledge Publishing Company, Easton, Penna.

—We have a very fine uncolored Japan Tea, put up in Japan in 1 lb. papers, at 50c. per pound. Extra value. JOHN DALE & SON.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NUMBER 3, DURHAM STREET, MADOC, ONT.

—DEALER IN—

STOVES AND TINWARE.
HARDWARE AND WOODENWARE,
LAMPS AND LANTERNS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & PUTTY,

COAL OIL.

Prices to Suit the Times. - Please Give me a Call.

W W W RRRR II GGG H H TTTTT "" 888
W WW W R R II G G H H . " 88 8
W W W W RRRR II G HHH T ' 88
WW WW R R II G GG H H T 8
W W R R H GGG H H T 8888

GROCERY, PROVISION, WINE AND LIQUOR STORE.

A full assortment of

Grockery, China, Majolica & Glassware

always on hand.

CHINA SETS IN 3 PIECES---PLATE, CUP AND SAUCER.

Coffee Cups to match. Call and see them. My stock of Groceries is complete.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, Nov. 7th, 1883.

BEST VALUE IN

AXES,
AXE HANDLES,
BUCKSAWS,
CROSS-CUT SAWS,

and all other seasonable Hardware.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

STOVES, STOVEPIPES,
DRUM STOVES and TINWARE

FULL LINES OF

PAINTS AND OILS,
STOVE & BLACKSMITH COAL.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

1883. FALL and WINTER. 1884

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete. An inspection solicited from intending purchasers. A large stock of Ready-made Clothing at lowest prices, and all other goods suitable for the season.

SPECIAL.

See our stock of China, Stone and Glassware.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Abner's Baby.

BY RUTH CHESTERFIELD.

Grandfather Tufts sat in the chimney-corner smoking his pipe. This was in the times when people had chimney-corners; when they fought for "their altars and their fires," and not for "a hole in the floor."

His wife was in the opposite corner carding wool. Around them were gathered more children and grand children than anybody but the census man or a professor of mathematics would undertake to count. For although the sons and daughters of the house had many of them married and left the paternal roof, they had all settled in the neighborhood, and were very much in the habit of running in of an evening to see how the "old folks" were getting along. As to their numerous progeny, there was no place like *grandpa's* house to them, every child who is so fortunate as to have a grandfather must know that.

Not that it was a very fine house,—many of them lived in far finer ones,—but then it was *grandpa's* house, and there was an end of it. Of course, it fronted the south, for if our ancestors had not discovered the virtues of *blue glass*, they knew all about the virtues of sunlight, and were not a bit afraid to let it in their windows.

In order to turn its face to the south, the house had to turn its back to the street, toward which the sinkspout sent its meandering stream to the delectation of passers-by. But enough of this. Were I to tell you of all the nooks and crannies of that ancient dwelling, of its barns and out-houses, the smithy, with its heavenward-soaring sparks; of all, in short, that made the place what it was, I should never get to the end of my story.

As Grandfather Tufts sat smoking his pipe, he and his sons fell to talking politics, just as men do now-a-days when they get together of an evening, and this naturally led back to the time when grandfather was young, and he cast his first vote for Gen. Washington.

The sound of this familiar name was a signal for the children to swarm around him and clamor around for some *war stories*, for they knew that grandfather had served in the Continental Army, and indeed believed that he was the greatest man in it, or next to the greatest. "If it hadn't been for grandpa and Washington, we should have a king now," said his eldest grandson, Tobias; and all the younger ones accepted the statement as a part of their creed.

"War stories?" said grandfather, "Let me see;" and he put on his thinking-cap and looked silently into the fire for a few minutes.

"I believe there's one story I never told,' said he, at length.

"Let's hear it! let's hear it!" cried a chorus of voices.

"Well, get down off my legs and back, half-a dozen of you, and I'll tell it."

The children obeyed, all excepting little Huldah, who still sat perched on his knee; but this he did not seem to mind, for Huldah was a privileged character.

Then Grandpa cleared his throat and began:

"Once there was a boy named—well, for want of a better name, we'll say *Abner*."

"My, that's your name, grandpa!"

"He lived in a house a good deal like this house, and he was something such a looking boy as Tobias, there," continued grandfather, unheeding the interruption. "But instead of going to school and hunting rabbits and so on, as Tobias does, he had to pick up his learning as best he could; and though he learned to shoot as soon as he was big enough to lift a rifle, it was so he might be ready to fight the bears and wolves and Indians that filled the woods."

"Did he ever kill any?" asked Tobias.

"Yes; he shot a bear before he was eleven years old."

"Oh, wasn't that brave!" exclaimed Tobias.

"Well, not so very, seeing that the bear was in a trap. It was about this time that the Indians came to Squantum and carried off Kerr and Morgan; it made a great excitement, but just as the men were forming a company to go in search of them, they both came back, having contrived to escape while the savages were asleep. Abner was always boasting what he would have done if he'd been in their places; how he would have killed his captors and brought home their scalps. He wished they'd come again and he'd have one shot yt them, he knew. Well, by-and-by they did come.

"The alarm was given about three o'clock in the morning, but Abner was very willing to lend his rifle to his big brother, who had broken the lock of his, and stay at home with the women folks. Shooting Indians didn't look so heroic near to as it did a good ways off. It was just as the sun was rising that Abner's father came home, bringing the news that two of the Indians had been killed, and the rest driven away; but not till they had wounded three white men. 'And that isn't the worst of it,' said he, looking at Abner's mother as if he kind o' hated to tell her the rest."

"'Then one of our neighbors is killed,' says she turning very pale."

"'Worse yet,' says he. 'The first thing they did was to attack Isaac Quimby's house, and as there was nobody but Isaac and his wife in it, except the baby, of course they had everything their own way.'

"Isaac was found close by the door all hacked to pieces, his gun beside him, and she was on the floor not far off, both stone dead."

"'And the baby?' asked Abner's mother.

"'They must have carried that off with 'em for there wasn't a sign of it anywhere. Just as soon as we can get together force enough, we're going in search of it, and we mean to punish them for that and all their other sins, the savage miscreants.'

"Abner was for rushing up to the Quimby house the first thing, but his father wouldn't let him till the bodies had been taken care of. "'Taint a sight for women and children,'" says he. So when Abner got there, nobody was in the house but some boys about his age—for the bodies had been carried into a neighbor's; the savages had made such work there, it wasn't fit to have a funeral in.

"Well, the boys ransacked the house from garret to cellar, and then they thought they would go and try and get a sight at the bodies. They had all run out but Abner. And he was stopping to shut the door, when he heard a sound that he thought at first might be the cat. He called "Pussy, Pussy," because he hated to leave even a cat alone in such a place. The cry, which was sort of smothered like, grew louder. And then he was certain that it wasn't a cat at all, but a child.

"You may be sure he searched with a good will then! up garret, down cellar, in cupboards, in boxes. At last he even put his head up the chimney, and then the cry was louder than ever.

"A bright thought came into his head. He opened the oven door, and there, wrapped all up in bed blankets, was Mrs. Quimby's baby! He pulled it out and ran home with it as fast as he could go, and soon the news spread abroad, and everybody came flocking to see it.

"The great question was, how came it in the oven? Some were disposed to think the savages hid it there; but it was so carefully stowed away in the blankets, that all finally agreed that its mother hid it there for safety; that the noise the savages made drowned its cries, and that afterward it got all tired out and fell asleep. Anyway, there it was, without a bruise or a cut on it.

"Toe town offered to provide for it,—seeing that it hadn't any relations that anybody knew of. But Abner's mother said no, it had come to her in such a way that she felt as though the Lord had sent it to her, and could never give it up. But Abner always called it *his* baby, and promised to take care of it as soon as he was old enough.

"And did he?" asked Huldah.

"Ask your grandmother," said Grandfather Tufts, looking smilingly at the old dame carding wool in the opposite corner.

"Oh, I understand," cried Tobias; "you were Abner youiself. Why didn't I think of it before?"

"Yes, I was Abner, and your grandmother is the little baby I found in the oven."—*Youth's Companion.*

The Romance of a Bank Note.

In the year 1740 one of the directors of the Bank of England, a man of unimpeachable honor, lost a bank note for £30,000, under peculiar circumstances. It seems he had bought an estate for that money, and for convenience sake obtained a note for that amount. As he was about to put it under lock and key, after he reached home, he was called out of the room, whereupon, as he thought, he placed it upon the mantelpiece. Upon returning, a few minutes later, the note had disappeared. It could not have been stolen, for no one had entered the room, whereupon he concluded that it had been blown into the fire and had been consumed. He laid the matter before the officers of the bank, and they reissued a note for the same amount, he giving bonds to reimburse the bank if the note should ever be presented for payment. Thirty years after, when he had long been dead and his estate distributed among his heirs, the supposed non-existent note turned up at the bank counter for payment. As the bank could not afford to dishonor the obligation, the money was paid out, and the heirs of the dead man were asked to make good the loss; this they refused to do, nor could the bank employ any legal machinery to force them to do so. The person who profited by the matter was supposed to be a builder, employed to pull down the dead man's house and build another on its site. He found the missing £30,000 note in a crevice in the chimney, in which it somehow got lodged after being laid on the mantelpiece. It must have been kept many years, and its presentation to the bank was so arranged that the builder became a rich man by a sudden stroke of blind fortune.

Parnell and Ireland.

The Irish people and their sympathizers have made a gift of nearly $200,000 to Mr. Parnell, the now famous Irish Parliamentary leader. The object is to enable him to devote himself to the service of his country unembarrassed by business cares. Mr. Parnell is very cordially disliked by the English people, but he has been remarkably successful in forcing the British government to pay some heed to the condition of Ireland. He has proved himself a skillful leader. After the next general election, it is conceded, he will secure the control of a sufficient number of votes to hold the balance of power between the Tories and the Liberals. In other words, he can put the ministry of either party in Parliament out of power by defeating them in the House of Commons. The distressed condition of Ireland, as well as of rural England, is due more to economic than to political causes. Animal and vegetable food can be bought so cheaply in the United States, Russia, India, and other countries that the Irish agricultural laborer cannot compete with them in the grain and meat markets. There are no coal or iron mines in Ireland, and consequently no manufactures. Hence the one pursuit of the people—agriculture—not being remunerative, keeps them in poverty. Home rule might be a good thing for Ireland, but diversified industries, if they were possible, would be better.

Early Marriages.

Lady Sarah Cadogan, daughter of William, first Earl Cadogan, was married at the age of 13 to Charles, second Duke of Richmond, aged 18. It is said that this marriage was a bargain to cancel a gambling debt between their parents, Lady Sarah being a co-heiress. The young Lord March was brought from college and the little lady from her nursery for the ceremony, which took place at The Hague. The bride was amazed and silent, but the husband exclaimed: "Surely you are not going to marry me to that dowdy!" Married, however, he was, and his tutor then took him off to the Continent, and the bride went back to her mother. Ture years after Lord March returned from his travels, but, having such a disagreeable recollection of his wife, was in no hurry to join her, and went the first evening to the theatre. There he saw a lady so beautiful that he asked who she was. "The reigning toast, Lady March," was the answer he got. He hastened to claim her, and their life-long affection for each other is much commented upon by contemporaneous writers—indeed, it was said that the Duchess, who only survived him a year, died of grief.

No one perfectly loves God who does not perfectly love some of His creatures.

AFRICAN TRAVEL.

Interesting Incidents Related by Count Antonelli—An "Exchange of Blood."

At a lecture given in Rome by Count Antonelli, the African traveller, there were exhibited six magnificent elephants' tusks, one of which was more than five feet long. The count was accompanied by two native Gallas, youth of graceful form and gentle bearing. Among the incidents of his journey related by Count Antonelli, the following ceremony is interesting: An "exchange of blood" in token of eternal friendship with the Sultan of Rhaita. "We met," said the Count, "in a hut, where a long prayer was first recited, and afterward various speeches were made. I expressed myself as follows; "My dear friends, I am ignorant of your language and can not express all my sensiments; but it is enough to say that I have requested the Sultan of Aussa to adopt me as his son, and that now we will exchange blood, so that the blood of your people may be as dear to me as my own, and mine as dear to you. I think you will understand me." Another long prayer followed, after which the Saltan and I were conducted under a tree to which an ox was tied. The Sultan cut the ox's throat, and with its blood anointed my forehead and then his own; after which he made a necklace and bracelets out of the skin of the ox and placed them on my neck and arms, saying: 'Men, women! this white man is our brother!' In the country of the Danakils a prophet came to our camp; so one evening we made a large circle in the tent, and everyone, flattering the prophet, overwhelmed him with questions. At last he began to chant replies, which were repeated in a loud voice by all present, accompanied with gesticulations of the hands and feet. The prophet gradually became excited, till at last he howled and struggled like a demoniac. When questioned about me he said that the king of Sicca would receive me well; the superstitious Danakils were discontented with this laconic prophecy, and began to have suspicions of our expedition. Next day, therefore, I invited the prophet to my tent, gave him to eat and drink in profusion, and made him a quantity of small presents. This so delighted him that at the evening meeting he praised me to the skies, prophesying all sorts of good. I was obliged to show myself to the Danakils in a semi-nude costume, for the report had spread that I was a brother, and as such they received me in their tents." The following is Count Antonelli's description of his reception by the terrible Sultan of Aussa: "When I arrived at the Sultan's residence I found myself in the midst of about two thousand warriors, who were executing a diabolic dance, uttering savage howls, and striking their weapons together. The Saltan was watching whether this spectacle would alarm me, but on seeing that I walked quietly on without taking any notice, he caused me to be ushered into his presence. I found a tall man about 50 years of age, with a robust frame, and dark complexion, wearing a rather curly beard. His eyes were stern and his expression self-satisfied—that of a man who believes himself the greatest and most powerful man on earth He looked askance at me, and pointed to a native, who he said was the chief of the men who could change themselves into hyenas. I desired to see the transformation, but he informed me it could not be done at once, but that I should hear his voice. Then the man imitated the cry of the hyena. The Sultan, seeing that it made no impression on me, was very content, and gave me an old ugly harmonica, saying: 'Amuse yourself with that, and drink some coffee; afterward we will see.' In fact, we soon signed a solemn pact of friendship, after which the Sultan said, in a sentimental voice: 'Many people have told you that I am an assassin, and many have spoken ill of you to me. Well, then, let us make a bargain—I will never believe anything that is said against you, and you must never believe anything bad of me.' The Sultan's daughters are beautiful black Venuses, and are clothed almost as light as that goddess. They are not allowed to marry except when the moon lies low on the horizon between two stars. This combination happens rarely, so one of the princesses grew impatient, rebelled, and took a husband to herself at a time when there was no moon between two stars. When the Sultan heard of the impious act he ordered that his daughter should be driven out of the tribe and given to certain merchants, who would take her to the devil's house. But the priests interfered, and the young girl, instead of being exiled, was drowned in the lake at Aussa."

Tennyson a Lord.

The great poet Tennyson has decided to abandon the name which he has made famous and to figure in future history as Baron Tennyson-D'yncort, of Aldworth. His acceptance of this paltry distinction is very unpopular in England, and is regarded with disfavor throughout the reading world. Tennyson will undoubtedly figure in the history of letters as the peer of any poet who has written in the English tongue save alone the unapproachable Shakespeare, and it is regarded as unworthy his great fame that he should value so antiquated a bauble as a coronet, and sink his personality in a fanciful and unknown title. The age is democratic, and even in England it is now understood that titles add no distinction to an eminent man of letters. The distinguished novelist Dickens several times refused to become a lord, though it is said that Thackeray, despite his ostentatiously expressed contempt for lordlings, died a disappointed man because a title had never been offered him.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

A Remedy, Perhaps.

It is claimed that a new drug called pilocarpin, an extract from a Brazilian plant called the jaborandi, is the long looked-for antidote to hydrophobia. A priest in Caen, France, was attacked by this dreadful disease, when the attending physician administered this drug by a subcutaneous injection in the forearm, twenty grains being used in six doses. This induced vomiting, and subsequently a profuse perspiration. The priest shortly after got entirely well.

Under the laws of Providence, life is a probation; probation is a succession of temptations; temptations are emergencies; and for emergencies we need the preparation and the safeguard of prayer.

PERSONAL.

The Hon. George Bancroft was suddenly taken ill while playing "on all fours" with his grandchildren last week, and was confined to his bed for several days.

The oldest peer of Great Britain, the Earl of Buckingham, who recently attained his ninetieth year, is in priest's orders. Besides him eight other peers are in holy orders namely, the Marquis of Donegal (Dean of Raphoe), the Earls of De La Warr, Carlisle and Stamford, Lord Plunket, (Bishop of Meath), Lord Saye and Sele, (Archdeacon of Hereford), Lord Sharsdale, and Lord Hawke. The Earl of Mulgrave, heir apparent to the Marquisate of Normanby, is also a clergyman.

Brigham Young is buried back of Zion House, on the bluffs of Salt Lake City. His grave was dug in solid rock, at the bottom of which is laid a stone six feet wide, ten feet long, and two feet thick. On each side of the coffin is a stone two feet high, two feet thick, six feet long, and at each end a stone two feet thick, and on the top of the whole is a stone six feet wide and ten feet long. All these stones have holes drilled through them, with a heavy iron rod running through them cemented with hot lead. Then on top of all this is solid mason work.

Speaking of the bonanza kings, a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says: "Flood, Fair, and Mackay are brawny, full-blooded men, with good color, heightened by good living and drinking. They dress carelessly and have all the California characteristics—free and easy in address, hail fellows well met with all their friends. Sharon, on the contrary, could sit for a picture of a good Connecticut deacon. He is thin, angular, under-sized, flat-chested, with straight, lank hair, whitened by age, combed down smooth over his small head; a pallid face, almost destitute of expression, and a moustache that adds nothing to the countenance. When he looks at you, however, you notice a pair of eyes as sharp as those of a weasel, and the quiet gestures show that the small body has a good deal of nervous energy. He always dresses in plain, black broadcloth, of ministerial cut, and this, with his white necktie and silk hat, adds to his clerical appearance. He is one of the best poker players on the Pacific Coast."

AN INGENIOUS THIEF.

Sharp Jeweller Robbed of Valuable Gems.

"Of all the tricks, devices, subterfuges, sharp dodges, or deceptions I saw," said a jeweller to a reporter, "was one by which a sharp fellow stole from me three pairs of diamond ear-rings. He evidently knew when I was not in the shop. He came in one day and said to one of my clerks, 'Is Mr. Johnson in?' 'No,' was the reply. 'I am sorry for that,' he said, 'I wish to buy a pair of diamond ear-rings for my wife.' This was repeated on four or five successive days. The last time he said he would not wait to see me, but would look at some ear-rings. The clerk showed him an assortment, and he finally selected three pairs, valued at £100, and said: 'I guess I will let my wife select from these. She will be at my office in an hour, and I want you to tell Mr. Johnson to bring these around himself, as he is acquainted with my wife.' 'All right, sir, I will,' replied the clerk. 'By the way,' said the fellow, 'if you will permit me, I will write a note to Mr. Johnson.' 'Certainly,' said the clerk, as he showed him a desk, and pointed out where he could get paper and envelopes. He sat down, wrote a short note, folded it and put it in an envelope, and directed it to me. Then he went back to the counter, and said to the clerk, 'I think you had better put the three pairs of ear-rings in here, so that Mr. Johnson will be sure to bring the right ones.' 'Very well,' said the clerk, who handed out three pairs of ear-rings. The fellow dropped them in the envelope before the clerk's eyes, and was apparently about to seal the envelope when he said suddenly, 'Oh, I guess you may put in that other pair,' pointing to a pair which the clerk had laid on the shelf behind him. The clerk turned and got the other pair and handed them to the fellow who dropped them apparently into the same envelope, sealed them up, handed them over, and said, 'Let Mr. Johnson bring the four pairs to my office as soon as he comes back,' giving the address of a well-known firm in the vicinity. Then he left, and the clerk laid the envelope on the side until I returned. Of course we found but one pair of diamond ear-rings in the envelope, which was the last pair dropped in. The other three pairs were paste, about the same size. The fellow had taken two of my envelopes, and into one he had placed the three bogus pairs. When the clerk turned to get the fourth pair the fellow had put the genuine into his pocket and substituted the others. We never saw him afterwards, but heard that he had practised the same game in other places.—*London Paper.*

Feather Flowers.

It requires a certain amount of patience to achieve success in making feather flowers, while satisfactory results are sure to add a smiling beauty to the adorning of an artistically appointed household. Fashionables rusticating in the country can easily procure a bunch of white geese feathers and amuse themselves an hour or so by cutting out of those feathers leaves like the flowers that are to be copied. Make the bulbs of beeswax and rosin, mixed together in equal proportions; to this stick the leaves, the stamens and centre parts of the wire and zephyr. In painting the leaves, a nice delicate touch should be had in order to give a natural effect. Get tube paints—such as are used for oil paintings. After painting the leaves lay them aside to dry. Do not use them for ten or twelve hours at least. A tube each of chrome yellow, rose madder, clear white, and Prussian blue will be all the paints required to produce a lovely bouquet. Mix the yellow and blue to obtain green for painting the leaves. With a little practice in mixing the paints they can be made as beautiful as wax. There are several ways to use feather flowers beside clustering them. A wreath, a cross, an anchor, and birds are often made and placed in boxes with a rich velvet background and fine glass in front, bordered with a framework of velvet, or wood exquisitely covered with water-colored pictures, making an elegant parlor ornament.

[illegible] of the Alphabet.

[illegible] many of the children [illegible] daily use the alphabet [illegible] stop to think [illegible] its origin and long history? [illegible] Taylor, a student, Isaac Taylor, a well-known writer on philological subjects, and [illegible] Jee's, has recently written and [illegible] London, two [illegible] volumes [illegible] child: "The Alphabet, an [illegible] and development [illegible] help of recent discoveries of [illegible] tions and the progress in the art of reading lost languages and deciphering [illegible] known symbols, that such a work [illegible] history has become possible. By careful study of the learned essays and scientific investigations of the latest philologists, Taylor has set forth in language of easy comprehension the origin of the alphabet, showing that our own "Roman" letters may be followed back to their very beginning, some twenty or more centuries ago, as he asserts. We have no better letters, according to this account, than those of the Italian printers of the fifteenth century. These were imitated from the beautiful manuscripts of the tenth and eleventh centuries, the lettering of these being derived from the Roman of the Augustan age. The Roman letters, in turn, are traced to those employed at Rome in the third century B C, and these do not differ greatly from forms used in the earliest existing specimens of Latin writing, dating from the fifth century B. C. This primitive alphabet of Rome was derived from a local form of the Greek alphabet, in use about the sixth century B. C. and that was a variety of the earliest Greek alphabet belonging to the eighth, or even the ninth century B. C. The Greeks got their letters from the Phœnicians, and theirs are clearly traceable in the most ancient known form of the Semitic.

The most ancient of books, a papyrus found at Thebes, and now preserved in the French National Library, supplies the earliest forms of the letters used in the Semitic alphabet. The Stone Tables of the Law could have been possible to the Jews only because of their possession of an alphabet, and thus the Bible and modern philological science unite in ascribing a common origin to the alphabet which is in daily use throughout the world. The nineteenth century B. C. is held by Taylor to be the approximate date of the origin of alphabetic writing, and from that time it grew by slow degrees, while from Egypt, the home of the Jews during their long captivity, the knowledge of the alphabet was carried in all directions where alphabets are now found.

The Aryans are now thought to have been the first to bring the primitive alphabet to perfection, and each letter and each sound may be traced, by Taylor's careful analysis, through all the changes that have marked the growth, progress, and, in some instances, the decay of different letters of various alphabets. It is an interesting fact that the oldest known "A B C" in existence is a child's alphabet, scratched on a little ink bottle of black ware, found in one of the oldest Greek settlements in Italy, attributed to the 5th century B. C. The earliest letters, and many later ones are known only by inscriptions, and it is the rapid increase, by recent discoveries, of these precious fragments that has inspired more diligent research and quickened the zeal of learned students in mastering the elements of knowledge of their origin and history throughout the world. As late as 1876 there were found in Cyprus some bronze plates inscribed with Phœnician characters, dating back to the tenth, even the eleventh century B. C.

Coins, engraved gems, inscribed statues, and, last of all, the Siloam inscription, found in 1880 at Jerusalem, on the wall of an old tunnel, have supplied new material for the history. From the common mother of many alphabets, the Phœnician, are descended the Greek and other European systems on the one side, including that which we use and have the greatest interest in; and on the other, the alphabets of Asia, from which have sprung those of the West, Syriac, Arabic, and Hebrew.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHTS.

The soul is strong that trusts in God.

Sorrow for sin is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity.

Prayer is not conquering God's reluctance, but taking hold of God's willingness.

Heaven will be the sweet surprise of a perfect explanation.

What we need is to pray, not work up a philosophy of prayer.

None are ruined by the justice of God but those who hate to be reformed by the grace of God.

Do all that you can to stand, and then fear lest you fall, and by the grace of God you are safe.

Science is but a mere heap of facts, not a golden chain of truth, if we refuse to link it to the throne of God.

As water runs down from the swelling hills, and flows together in the lowly vale, so grace flows not but into humble hearts.

Humility is, of all the graces, the chiefest when it does not know itself to be a grace at all.

Those who would let anything take the place of Christianity must first abolish all sorrow from the earth.

Those who have attained the farthest insight into nature have been in all ages the believers in God.

It is an unhappy division that is made between faith and work. Though in my interest I may divide them, just as in the candle I know there is both light and heat, yet put out the candle and they are both gone; one remains not without the other. So it is between faith and works.

A singular coincidence has been discovered in connection with the marriage of the Hon. Mr. Lyon second son of the Earl of Swarthmore, and Lady Anne Linsday, which took place on November 22nd last. On November 22, exactly five hundred years ago, Sir James Lindsay, then head of the house of Lindsay, slew the representative of the house of Swarthmore in the course of a scuffle between followers of the two families. The marriage five hundred years afterwards, of the houses which were then at deadly variance with each other is a pleasant and significant commemoration of a tragic event.

NEWS SUMMARY.

[illegible] Parts of the

[illegible] the Pittsburg, glass-works [illegible] tive factories are being start- [illegible] houses.

[illegible] farmers are busy securing labor- [illegible] for the coming season, and it is said that the supply is equal to the demand.

Strawberries from a New Jersey hot-house sell for $1 a dozen. Peaches may be ordered for $3 each in very small quantities.

Newport, R. I., has received $20 000 from the State, as partial compensation for ceding Coasters' Harbor Island to the national government.

Though 52,000,000 bushels of grain were despatched from New York to Europe last year, not one American vessel cleared with grain as its cargo.

Semi-annual dividends to the amount of $6,051,750 will be paid by corporations in Hartford, Conn., this month, being about the same as last year.

The bookkeeper of the Washington Bank, Boston, has been in the employ of that institution fifty years, and has never asked for nor taken a day's vacation.

Killing alligators for their skins and teeth employs a large force of men in Florida, who have engaged to furnish 500,000 skins to a Branch tannery in a given time.

Mr. J. C. Flood's Christmas gifts to the orphan asylums, etc., of San Francisco aggregated $6,000, Protestants, Catholics, and Hebrews being treated alike.

Louisiana, has 2,557 factories, working 20,072 hands, with a capital invested of $26,213,974, paying annually in wages $4,503,470, and yielding annually in products $28,161,905.

There were 1,775 violent deaths in Philadelphia last year, and 110 of the victims have never been identified. Seventy of the latter were infants; the others were men and all white but one.

Despatches from the West report the coldest weather known for years. In the North-west Territories it is 50 below zero in some localities, the cold wave moving eastward.

It is expected that General Grant will visit Havana during the month. He will be the guest of his friend General Badeau, the United States Consul-General for Cuba.

Senator Fair sent $1,000 as a Christmas gift to the Nevada Orphan Asylum in Virginia, with a pleasant letter in which he alluded to the many happy days he had spent in that city.

The ship-building industry in Maine has proved more satisfactory this year on the whole than was expected last spring, on account of the prevailing low freights. Last year there was an unusual number of tons built, and in 1883 the total comes within 276,78 tons of the total for 18:2.

A New York cigar dealer has invented a "tobacco refrigerator" for keeping the weed fresh and moist while exposed for sale. It is a cigar stand and tobacco-box combined, made of polished white metal, and divided in the centre by two perforated partitions, between which is placed a wet sponge.

South Carolina has a local option law which applies to incorporated cities, towns and villages. When a place votes in favor of prohibition it is said to have gone "dry," and when another votes for license it is said to have gone "wet." More than twice as many towns have gone "dry" has have gone "wet."

An Exchange says:—A bill permitting divorce for adultery was defeated in the State Senate of South Carolina, recently, on the ground, among others, that divorce laws are a "Northern institution," and therefore not proper to be adopted in South Carolina. It was shown that the Bible authorizes divorce for adultery, and also that the lack of a law of that kind leads to adultery, and is often a cruel wrong to innocent parties; but the objection could not be overcome, and South Carolina remains solid on the adultery issue.

CANADIAN.

A new bridge has been built across the Richelieu river at Lacolle, P. Q., costing $17,000.

A Chicago paper states that no less than 3,000 Canucks left that city at holiday time to visit "the old folks at home.

The eldest surviving daughter of Sir Hector Langevin was married recently to Thomas Chapias, son of Senator Chapias, and Private Secretary to Lieut. Governor Robitaille.

The produce of the coal mines of Nova Scotia during the first three quarters of 1883 amounted to 1,078,996 tons—an increase over the same period of the previous year of 97,463 tons. The sales during the same period aggregated 966,060 tons—an increase of 93 137.

The Buffalo papers describe McBride, who is arranging to blow up the public buildings on the other side of the line, and thus avenge O'Donnell's death, as a first-water crank. In Chicago they make congressmen of such men as McBride. This crazy Buffalonian should come West.

The returns of fish exported to Chicago from Halifax over the Intercolonial Railway show that 160 car-loads were shipped during the year, divided as follows: 2,761 one hundred pound boxes, 61 four quintal casks and 319,948 pounds in bulk of codfish; 1,646 boxes boneless codfish; 2 583½ barrels mackerel; 7,195 barrels herring.

An American exchange says:—Here's an item of commercial news that requires no elaboration in order to convey an idea of the growth of certain branches of Canadian trade: The export of cattle from Montreal has increased from 2 858 head in 1876 to 60,366 in 1883, while during the same period the export of sheep has risen from 2,686 head to 102,835.

The Provincial library at Halifax claims to have the only volume of the life of the late prince consort presented by Queen Victoria to an American colony. On the fly-leaf is written, in her majesty's clear style of penmanship: Presented to the legislative library of Nova Scotia in memory of her great and good husband, by his broken-hearted widow, Victoria R, 1864]

An African Sultan.

The death of Berehan, Sultan of Raheita, was lately reported from Aden. The following description of him, contributed to the *Corriere de Nattino* by S g. Licata, the Italian traveller who penetrated to that far region, may be found interesting:

"I remember," Sig. Licata, "the last visit that Berehan made us, and the last words I heard him pronounce at Baja, where we had prepared for him a throne of new matting and a glass of tomarind. He said that his people believed that we white were like panthers, but that he had seen that we were good, and he smiled around upon us while pushing away our little dogs that tried to lick him, for if they had succeeded in doing so he would have been obliged to take a bath to purify himself. He was mightly content with what little court we paid him, and with the carbineer who stood at the door. That morning he had been on board the Cariddi, and the little flag we had hoisted in his honor, the roar reavering of the cannon, the salute from a Nordenfeldt, had filled him with a sense of his sultanic dignity. He had the highest quality of a king—ambition—although all his sovereignity consisted in his having, under the immediate care of the crown prince, more goats and camels than other people. He asked, as he always did, for a little coffee to take with him. He suffered from heart disease, and had been having a fire kindled on his breast to cure him, as well as hanging a leather bag containing a piece of the koran round his neck. Then he felt safe, having more faith in the efficacy of such methods than in all the pills and draughts of the doctor. The fire and the koran were sufficient, for his malady was a devil that had entered his body, and must be driven out by the name of Allah. I saw him first at Raheita, in his royal palace of matting. The Egyptians had been molesting him as usual, and he had sent word to his protectors at Assab; As soon as we arrived he fervently pressed our hands, and seated himself on his throne with the air of a Pharaoh and an idol, dressed in white with bracelets made of goat-skin. The court was full of his warriors, greasy with butter, and of cattle just come from the pasture. There was a glittering of lances and horns, an odor of dairy and stable. The harem contributed its notes—a continuous ringing of silver and glass ornaments and the squalls of babies. In fact, all the riches of a goatherd and a pasha. Then I saw him at Assab, when he came to receive the $50 assigned to him every month by our government. He never came without insisting that a palaver should be held to discuss several points concerning the selling of a portion of his territory, I dont know how many years ago. He was as petulant as a beggar, sometimes in a manner to tempt one to give him a bacshish and send him off. He was not yet 50 years of age. He will be succeeded, according to laws of the country, not by his son, but by his nephew, a long fellow, half blind. He died in his bed, amid the lamentations of his subjects. We owe much to Berehan of Raheita. He cooperated in person to the success of Antonelli's expedition. He was less black than he seemed, and now that he is dead he has no color at all. Yes, poor dear Berehan, we are good, and we will write our word of sorrow on the big paper that you wanted so much to be able to read, knowing that it contained the news of all the world. While your wives weep for you, I, two thousand miles away, will buy a little wreath of immortelles and send them to your tomb."

In the Tail of a Comet.

An ingeneous theorizer has written a book which was published by the Appletons, to prove that many ages since the earth must have passed through the tail of a comet, and that certain disturbances observed on the surface of our planet were caused thereby. The scratches and erosions from the north-east and southwest found upon hills and mountains in the northern hemisphere were attributed to the action of the more solid matter of the comet's tail, leaving its marks, together with the bowlders and detached rocks, which are found in such profusion in the Temperate and Frigid Zones. Although this theory would account for much that is mysterious, it has not been accepted by scientists, as it is not believed that tails of comets are formed of any solid material. Early in December last, some curious atmospheric phenomena were noticed in different portions of the world. At sunset and before sunrise the heavens were permeated with a glow of rosy light, such as might have been caused if a great conflagration had been raging. These strange appearances were noticed in both Europe and America. They have puzzled the scientific world. But some venturesome theorists have again put forward the hypothesis of the world being surrounded by the atmosphere of a comet's tail. It is known that about the time these phenomena occurred our planet was in the track of Bela's comet, and in a part of the heavens that was filled with meteors. It is known that comets are more numerous in the heavens than fishes are in the waters of the earth. Their numbers are so great as to be inconceivable to the human mind and it is not at all improbable that the earth in past times may have been entangled in the tails of these wonders of the sky. We live in a marvelous universe. "There are two things," said the great philosopher Kant, "which always fills me with awe and admiration, and those are the wondrous heavens by which we are surrounded and the moral law within."—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Mr. Elihu Vedder, though principally known as a painter, is a sculptor as well, and some fine specimens of his plastic skill are to be seen in the large iron plates used to back the fire-openings of several Boston hearths. These plates are base-reliefs of *bizarre*, mythical heads, modelled with characteristic dash and strength. The very remunerative business of decorating the interiors of private houses is now engaging the attention of a large proportion of the best American painters and sculptors. Artists who, a few years ago, would have considered it beneath their dignity to paint a frieze or to design a mantel, are glad to exercise their genius in this direction. History repeats itself.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 25 cents. For sale everywhere

A new novel is called "Her Life's Secret." If the secret is not her age, we give it up.

Stirring News from the Dark Continent.

The eyes of all the world are just now turned upon that cradle of ancient civilization—the valley of the Nile. A new prophet has appeared at the head of a very large army, and he has succeeded in defeating troops officered by Englishmen and equipped with the best modern arms. The false prophet, El Mahdi, is an Arab, a fanatic, and undoubtedly in his way is a genius. There has been a tradition in the Mohammedan world that in 1883 a successor of Mahomet would make his appearance and deliver the faithful from the mastery of the infidel Giaour. This looked-for leader was to have one marked physical peculiarity—one arm was to be longer than the other. El Mahdi fulfills this condition, for he can touch his knee with the fingers of his right hand. He has succeed in totally destroying the army of General, or as he was called, Hicks Pasha. The flower of the Egyptian army—a Nubian corps—was subsequently defeated by the Bedouin followers of El Mahdi. Should there be a rising of fanatical Moslems throughout Northern Africa it might lead to important consequences. The Gladstone government will be forced to hold Egypt as a dependency, and make sacrifices of men and treasure in beating back the hordes of the false prophet. The government of Egypt is in disorder, and some very curious complications will result from the operations of the military fanatic who won so singular a victory over well-armed and well-disciplined troops.

King Thebaw "Reforms."

According to the news published in the Rangoon papers, King Thebaw has become a "reformed character." Till lately this potentate had been a weak young man, given up to indolence, self-indulgence, and cruelty; but it is reported that since the death of "the monster" Yanoung Prince, a marked change has taken place which has done much to restore King Thebaw's power and influence. With the re-establishment of his ascendency the moderate and enlightened men who have always been attached to his party, and who, not actually vanished from court, have, we learn, lately had little or no say in the conduct of affairs, are now taking the proper positions in the councils of the nation. The king himself has awakened from his lethargy, and has begun to assert himself as sovereign and ruler, while in a corresponding degree the interference and influence of the queen have decreased. He now, according to the same source of information, regularly attends and presides at the meetings of the Hlootdaw, and appears to have suddenly developed a surprising amount of intelligence and energy. The latest news from Thebaw's court is that the king, being determined to make an effort to subdue the rebellious Shan chiefs, has despatched five thousand troops to the Shan states under the command of four generals, accompanied by several Italians in the King's service.

Witchcraft in Scotland.

At the Inverness police court recently, an elderly Highland woman named Isabelle Morrae, or Stewart, was charged with assaulting a little girl. She pleaded not guilty, and the evidence showed that the latter had used insulting language to the prisoner, while she on the other hand spoke of the little girl's grandmother as a witch. Toward the close of the case great amusement was caused in court by the accused producing a clay image, or corp creagh, which she believed was made by the so-called witch. The legs had been broken off the image, and since then the prisoner believed that her own legs was losing their strength. A person who wished to purchase the image after the accused had left the court was promptly told that on no account would she part with it, for if anything happened to it she might die, and she was not prepared. He husband had died some time ago, and also three horses, and she grieved to think that all these calamities were attributable to witchcraft. The image was about four inches in length, green worsted threads containing the diabolic charm were wound round, while pins were pierced through the part where the heart should be. The accused was convicted and sentenced to fine or imprisonment.—*London Daily News.*

A clergyman of high reputation, in a large city in Maine, visited the market early on Monday morning. While there his attention was called to some very fine strawberries. He wished very much to purchase some, but it being so very early in the morning it occurred to him that they must have been picked on Sunday, and of course he could not purchase or use anything which had been procured under such circumstances. He inquired of the farmer: "Mr. Smith, were those berries picked on Sunday?" Mr. Smith, with a sly twinkle in his eye, replied: "No, doctor, they were picked this morning, but they grew on Sunday."

If bilious, or suffering from impurity of blood, or weak lungs and fear consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs), take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and it will cure you. By druggists.

A Boston girl fell in love with a gray-haired old man, and some of her acquaintances were mean enough to say she had got the antique craze.

FAVORITISM

is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" deserves its name. It is a certain cure for those painful maladies and weaknesses which embitter the lives of so many women. Of druggists.

Give to tramps no quarter—not even a bad one.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

Rank high—The moan of an onion-eating lover.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 25 cents. For sale everywhere.

FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Any kind of goods or fancy article can be dyed any color in a few minutes by Triangle Dyes. A child can use them with perfect success. All the popular colors, 10c.

Cupid is the greatest slay-belle in the world.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A maiden effort—Trying to catch a husband.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Why don't you get up as early as you used to a few days ago?" angrily asked a wife of her lazy husband. "Because, my dear, it's sleep year," he grinned, as he turned over for another snooze.

PECTORIA! Pectoria, Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

A. P. 161.

DAKOTA—PARTIES DESIRING INFORMATION relative to free homes, with correct maps, circulars, and reliable facts, free of charge. Apply to HARRY MERCER, Travelling Emigration Agent C. M. and St. P. railway, Chatham, Ont.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION

Provides $2.50 to $10.00 a week in case of sickness or accident, at a cost of from $0.75 to $3.00 per quarter. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,

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Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.

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DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN to grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hips, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church street, Toronto.

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on first-class farm property at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me,

E. E. KNOTT,

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F. E. DIXON & CO.,

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Leather Belting!

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Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

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For lowest rates and all particulars apply to H. E. MURRAY, Beaver Line, Montreal.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 15c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among these are:—We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall.—Kerry Dance.—Warrior Bold.—Blue Alsatian Mountains.—Only a Blossom from her Grave.—Three Old Maids of Lee.—Plotting in the Starlight.—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair.—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30c., 6 doz., 1.50, or 25 Stamps taken.

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For sale low, the following sizes suitable for Boilers, Safe Fronts, Tanks, &c., &c., 8-16 inch thick, 6x2, 6x3, 9x3, 10x3, 6x3½, 7x3½, 8x3½, 9x3½.

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Rates of passage: Cabin, Portland to Liverpool according to steamer and berth, $50, $60, $70, return, $90, $110, $130; all outside rooms and comfortably heated by steam. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

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On receipt of only 35c we will mail, post paid, 34 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume, Waltzes of Wood pieces—All on account of Elias; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Sweetheart; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Wee Jemmie; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Steamer; Torpedo and the Whale; I Saw Her in the Violet Time; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Addieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular dance music, selections from different Operas, Marches, &c., &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 16 Commandments sent post-paid for 35c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order quick. You get all the above for 35c, or 5 lots for $1.25; 1 doz. for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order

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WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the Largest and Fastest of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers and for safety, Comfort or Speed, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weathers. The steerage accomodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 72 York street, Toronto.

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HORSE REMEDIES

are those made by

TRADE MARK.

THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5. 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powders, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th Street, N.Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, sandcrack, and the most swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

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Advertising has become so common among business men, that the genera public give very little attention to any thing he may say about his business There is certainly a feeling among all classes of persons in favor of their own production. Now it is a common thing for us to say our photos are superior to any in the city, and it has been advertised thus time and again and the public say now give us something new. This we will now do by way of letters which you will find below. The letters are not old ones, but letters received recently, as you will see by the dates they bear. You will see by the way they are written that they were not intended as puffs, as they are short and most of them on postals. Again, they are from persons whose truthfulness is unquestionable, and well known in most instances. You will also see they are from gentlemen who live in the cities and large towns of our Dominion. With the hope that the publication of these letters will give you more confidence in our work than you now have, we submit the following:—

METHODIST MISSION ROOM,
TORONTO, Oct. 28, 1883.

J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: I received your Photo. It is regarded as excellen. Please send me a dozen, with the bill, and I will remit, as you did not state your price. Are you carrying out the album place for the group? What will be the price of that and the ordinary groups respectively?

Yours faithfully,
REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D. D.

WINGHAM, Oct. 30, 1883.

Mr. J. H. Ford—Dear Sir: The Cabinet Photo's you sent me last week came to hand all right. They are regarded as excellent by all who have seen them. If you carry out your design concerning the Conference Album you may put me down for one.

Yours faithfully.
REV. G. H. CORNISH.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—I am in recept of the dozen of photos. They are perfectly to my satisfaction and the price I paid you I thought very reasonable. I only regret that I did not ask you to take me full size and will do so, should I again visit Belleville. You will please send me one of the group, as I have no doubt it will be a work of art which all will appreciate.

Yours respectfully,
HON. JAMES FERRIER.

J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

LAKESIDE, Nov. 2nd, 1883.

J. H. Ford, Esq.—Dear Sir: I received the photo's all right. They were sent to Embro and were transferred to Lakeside. They were well executed and give entire satisfaction. My wife says they are first-class, and so say they all. &c, &c.

Yours &c.,
CHARLES KITMER.

HAMILTON, Oct. 22, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—Photos to hand. I like them very well. Will you please print 38 more, making 50 in all, and on their receipt I will send you the balance of the money as per agreement. I would like them soon.

Yours truly,
REV. J. S. WILLIAMSON.

To J. H. Ford, Esq., Belleville.

Bond St., TORONTO, Oct. 24, '83.

DEAR SIR,—The photo to hand and am much pleased with its excellent finish. Enclosed you will please find pay for half a dozen, which you will oblige me by sending as early as possible.

Yours truly,
REV. J. COOPER ANLLEFF.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

248 Simcoe St., TORONTO, Oct.

DEAR SIR,—Please find enclosed pay for the dozen photos you sent me last week. I must give you credit for the the best picture I ever had taken. They give great satisfaction to myself and family. You may expect an order for some more soon.

Yours as ever,
REV. ROBERTS,
Pres. of B. C. Con.

To J. H. Ford, Belleville.

THE CEDARS, P.E.I., Oct. 23, '83.

MR. J. H. Ford—DEAR SIR,—The photographs came to hand all right, and give great satisfaction. I have a photo of my dwelling with a person in front which I would like a dozen cabinets taken from. What would you charge me for them?

Yours truly,
WM. HEARD.

HARDWARE. - HARDWARE.

We have the following Brands of Axes and Saws in stock at lowest prices:

AXES.

CHOPPERS' TRUST,
SOLID STEEL,
SILVER STEEL,
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BURRELL'S DIFFERENT BRANDS,
BROAD AXES.

SAWS.

LANCE SAWS,
SHIRLEY & DIETRICH,
MAPLE LEAF,
SMITH'S CHAMPION.

Also a full stock of all other Lumbermen's supplies.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Madoc, Oct. 25, 1883.

JUST | ARRIVED!

A fine stock of

Lamps, Crockery and Glassware,

which will be sold at reasonable prices to make room for fall stock.

Call and get a FREE sample bottle of

QUEEN'S LIQUID BLUING,

and try what it will do. A full stock of

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,

always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

D. W. WRIGHT.

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AS. WHYTOCK.

Grocer & Provision DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

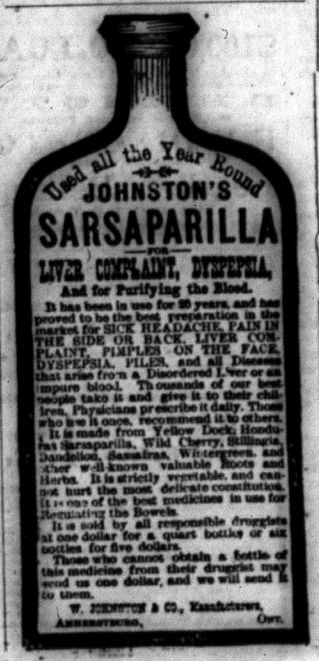
CHOICE GROCERIES AND Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.



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HOME-MADE WORK FOR SALE,

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—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

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This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured

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And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

THE BIG T POT SIGN.

J. A. CHAMBERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO CHAMBERS & McKINNEY.)

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HARDWARE STORE,

Where will be found a NEW and choice stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY. GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

also a fine assortment of

FANCY | CHINA | WARE,

including the latest designs in matched Cups and Saucers. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

J. A. CHAMBERS.

Madoc, Oct. 11th, 1883. 337

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AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES,

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My stock of fine

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for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

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Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

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We have

12 DIFFERENT STYLES COOKING STOVES,

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